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PASADENA

SAN GABRIEL

A
SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA
PARADISE.

SIERRA MADRE

LA CAÑADA

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1

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From

R. W. Le. Farneworth.



*Your Brother in Christ,
R. W. C. Farnsworth.*



— A —

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

PARADISE,

(IN THE SUBURBS OF LOS ANGELES.)

BEING A HISTORIC AND DESCRIPTIVE ACCOUNT OF
PASADENA, SAN GABRIEL, SIERRA MADRE, AND
LA CAÑADA;

With Important Reference to Los Angeles and All Southern California,

AND CONTAINING MAP AND ILLUSTRATIONS.



EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
R. W. C. FARNSWORTH, PASADENA, CALIFORNIA.

1883.

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INTRODUCTION.

O apology is needed for the title of this book. Visitors as well as residents, are constantly exclaiming, "This is the Garden of Eden!" "This is Paradise!" They involuntarily use such phrases to describe what they see, and to express the emotions awakened by their surroundings.

If by Paradise is meant a place of ideal perfection, where the weather is never uncomfortable to any constitution, where there is no pain or disease, no hard toil or weariness, no complaining or homesickness, and where the golden rule is always kept, then no place herein described claims that Edenic name. But if the word is used in its earthly meaning, then the northwestern half of the San Gabriel Valley claims a right to the designation. Here indeed grows almost "every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food," and the people find employment in dressing and keeping this garden. Nature is lavish even to prodigality in her display of beauty and in her provision for comfort. Intellectually the people are above the average. Morally and socially there are fewer evils than are usually found in places of equal size.

There may be more than one "Paradise" in Southern California ; but the one to whose description these pages are chiefly devoted is situated on the northeast of the city of Los Angeles, at a distance of from five to fifteen miles. The most of it would be encompassed by a circle ten miles in diameter.

The object in view is not to tell a glowing story, induce immigration, or enhance the value of property. It is to give the facts in an interesting manner; to record the early annals of this locality; to furnish residents with such a description of their home and surroundings as they can conscientiously send to friends, and all who are inquiring about this land; to put something trustworthy into the hands of tourists and prospectors; and especially to afford reliable and satisfactory information to those who are longing to make a home where they can find health and comfort amid sunshine, fruit, and flowers. A philanthropic, rather than a speculative, purpose has been the inspiration in the preparation of this volume. The hope is sincerely cherished that it may mislead none, but rather prove a help to many.

To accomplish more surely the above objects, three restraining rules have been kept in mind, namely, *no exaggerations, no deceptive concealments, and no invidious comparisons.* Much pains has been taken to observe these rules, to eliminate errors, not to hide important facts, to avoid strong expressions and misleading statements, and to make no depreciating remarks concerning neighbors. After all the care that has been exercised, some inaccuracy or other imperfection may perhaps be found; but it is not here through choice or indifference.

In order to avoid more fully the mistakes and difficulties referred to in the articles on "A Difficulty" and "Nordhoff's California," the plan was adopted of centering the book upon

a few choice and representative places of similar character and in near proximity to each other. The reader will therefore observe, that, while much information is given in reference to Southern California as a whole, the work claims to treat specifically and fully only of the places indicated on the title page.

It is believed to be a special merit of this book that it is the result of a score of experiences. Persons of diverse tastes and positions have written, each on a subject for which he had a special adaptation. The articles themselves are the best commendation of the talent which has been secured. Most of the writers are residents, and with few exceptions have lived here several years.

Another excellence will undoubtedly be found in the fact that these places are not described simply as they exist to-day, but their gradual growth from the beginning is, in some cases at least, fully portrayed ; so that the reader sees one of these "colonies" passing like a panorama before him from its inception to its present vigorous condition, while in another instance he is taken back into the romantic and fascinating history of the Spanish occupation.

It will be noticed that special prominence is given to Pasadena. The book was mainly prepared there, and the original intention was to have it almost wholly confined to that place. Nearly all the articles, however, not specially historic, are equally applicable to all the places ; as for instance those on "The Water Supply of Pasadena," "Building," "Our Educational Privileges," and the articles on "Climate and Health."

This work has found many friends and helpers. A large number of them are named in appropriate places. Many others, whose names do not appear, have rendered assistance in preparing the map, in gathering material for the articles, or in doing other valuable service. It would be a pleasure to give due credit to each, but the number has been so great that such complete personal recognition would be difficult. I heartily thank all by whose co-operation the book has been produced. I am under special obligation to the contributors, and to friends by whose kindly aid the articles are so beautifully illustrated, also to Mr. James Cambell for very valuable assistance. To no one else, however, am I so greatly indebted for counsel and efficient aid at all times and in many ways as to Hon. P. M. Green, of Pasadena. To him much credit is due for the existence of this book.

To me the work has been largely a labor of love. Amid the scenes described have I found a delightful home, warm friends, and a good degree of restored health; and in all my wanderings I have never before found a place where I would so gladly fix my permanent abode as in this Paradise in Southern California until called to remove to the Paradise in Heaven.

R. W. C. F.

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All of these illustrations with one exception are new, and were made expressly for this work. Most of them were engraved from photographs taken by Geo. Weingarth of Pasadena. The picture of the San Gabriel Mission was made from a photograph taken several years ago, just after the row of pepper trees, which now so obscure the structure, had been set out. This was done in order to give an accurate representation of the building itself. The Prickly Pear Cactus is about fifteen feet high, and represents a part of the old hedge, about one mile east of the Mission. The rear of El Molino is shown in the engraving, because the trees and shrubs are so dense in front that it was impossible to get a good photograph from that position. Spanish Bayonets are generally from six to fifteen feet high. The illustrations of residences admirably represent the homes of Southern California.

PASADENA

BY MRS. R. P. WAITE.

 DEEP blue sky is resting where,
In purpling haze, the mountains fair
Seem touching it to vanish there.
Inlocked by hills, in calm profound,
A fertile valley here is found,
Which hills and mounts and streams surround—
The vale of Pasadena.

Afar the green plain stretches on
To where the eye that wanders on
Is lost when it has just begun.
O vale so fair! sweet vale so blest!
Thy confines, like a warrior's crest,
Rise nobly till the sky is pressed,
And leave thee bathed in sunshine.

And here the green fields meet our view,
The southern groves, where light falls thro'
On pictures that are ever new.
The wooded canyon on the west,
Half circling round thee in thy rest,
Around the one it loves the best,
Seems smiling in its beauty.

The little stream that ripples thro'
The canyon shaded from our view,
'Mid ferns still wet with heaven's dew,
Does ever press thee to its heart,
It's gently-throbbing, tender heart,—
Its surging heart when Winter's dart
Transforms the Arroyo Seco.

O Paradise to mortals given,
To make us think the more of Heaven,
To make us prize the blessings given,
Where hills and mountains e'en surround,
Lulled by the winds to calm profound,
Key of the valley thou art crowned,
Fair Vale of Pasadena!

—*Riverside Press.*



A PASADENA HOME.

[Property of Mrs. E. A. Knox, and for some time the Home of the Editor.]

A DIFFICULTY

It is not easy for a person to form a correct idea of Southern California without visiting it; and even then a hasty tour, although instructive, is apt to be misleading in many particulars, unless accompanied by the closest observation and the most diligent inquiry.

It is a land of novelties. In topography, climate, water, soil, and products it has its own peculiar character. In scenery and some other respects it is said to bear a marked resemblance to Palestine. The mountains are about as unlike those east of the Mississippi as are our conceptions of the mountains on the moon. There is a strange mingling of mountains and plains, hills and valleys, gardens and deserts; and their unusual and unexpected combinations are ever ready to interest the intelligent observer and to confuse the careless sight-seer. Climate and seasons are unlike anything known in the Eastern States. The weather may be said to "let one alone" physically, but it is always exciting wonder and study. The rivers have been aptly described as "streams bottom side up." Even when their waters are not diverted for irrigating purposes, their channels for a large part of the year are dry. Hidden streams are almost always flowing through strata of sand and gravel beneath these dry water-courses. Probably no other part of the continent has so great a variety of soils and products, and both require special modes of treatment. Artificial irrigation and the peculiarities of the wet and dry seasons greatly complicate the differences, especially in all kinds of agricultural and horticultural pur-

suits. The farmer needs to learn his trade over again when he comes to Southern California. It is said that our best fruit-growers and tillers of the soil are those who had totally different employments before coming here. "It is better to come in ignorance," say many, "and learn all new than to try to put in practice the principles of agriculture already learned." There is no doubt much truth in this statement.

Nature assumes many unusual phases in this strange land. Squirrels live in the ground and rats in the trees. The songs of birds are heard all winter. The forces of nature have no common season of rest, some taking a little sleep in summer and others in winter.

While this semi-tropic land differs greatly from other countries, it has perhaps more marked differences within itself. Los Angeles County alone has far more variety in soil, climate, and scenery than is usually found in an area many times as large in the East; and it would not be far from the truth to say that its variety of actual products is as great as that in all the States bordering on the Atlantic. Productive and prosperous neighborhoods, not more than five miles apart, often differ widely in soil, climate, water supply, people, or something else; and their products are frequently as diverse as those of Illinois and Florida.

Pasadena and El Monte are both in the San Gabriel Valley, and not more than six miles apart, yet they are unlike in almost every particular except sunshine and the view of the mountains. Pasadena is almost exclusively devoted to fruit raising, El Monte to

general farming, making specialties of such things as corn, grain, and pumpkins. The hilly regions surrounding the San Gabriel Valley on the south are grazing lands, and apparently will not be used for anything else in the near future. The great San Fernando Valley, about twenty miles west of Pasadena, has thus far been one vast grain field.

There are great differences of soil in the same neighborhood and often on the same farm. Although all Southern California has a semi-tropical and healthful climate, yet the climatic variations are many and marked. Winds, fogs, frosts, temperature, and diseases vary even in contiguous localities. The same diversity is found to some extent in the population. Here is a community of Eastern people, there one of Southern, and not remote from either a Mexican settlement, and each has its own peculiarities.

This country is in some respects like Jacob's cattle, "ring-streaked, speckled, and spotted." And as that feature was no detriment to the quality of the cattle, so it is undoubtedly one of the superior excellences of Southern California; and yet it is a difficulty in the way of briefly describing it to a stranger.

There are various sources of information about this great sanitarium. One of these is private correspondence. Any resident who has received letters of inquiry in respect to this country knows how difficult it is to answer such. Questions are asked about farming; but how can a person, within the limits of a letter, give a clear idea of our farms to one whose methods are so different from those prevailing here? One is desirous of knowing whether the climate is such as to meet his special needs. It is sometimes a delicate matter to answer such a query. Many questions are asked which it is hard to answer in a brief letter. Information imparted in this way is often unsatisfactory to the writer, and must seem very meager to the recipient.

Published letters concerning this country

are abundant. Some of them are excellent; all are probably honestly written; nevertheless many are misleading. Some are mere gushes of admiration, and some are attempts at romance writing. It is easy to say much about Southern California, but difficult to say it so as to be clearly understood. Sometimes one can see a few persons, places, and things in a country and then generalize accurately in reference to the whole, but this is too heterogeneous a land for such easy descriptions.

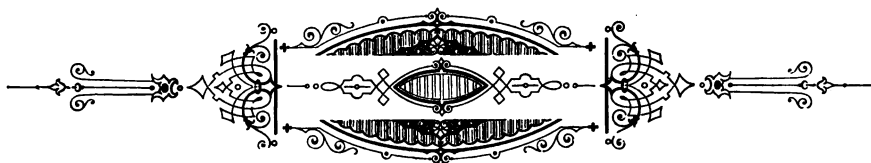
There are some published accounts of a more elaborate character, written from a literary standpoint, and with undoubted disinterestedness. Such are books, and articles in leading magazines. These especially ought to be reliable, yet they are often severely criticised by residents here.

It is natural for one to tell the best things about his home, and to pass the rest in silence; to send to distant friends the paper containing a laudatory article, and to kindle his fire with the one that chronicles an unpropitious fact. It is natural for an editor to be more willing to publish favorable than unfavorable reports about the country where his paper circulates.

Land and railroad corporations and other interested parties frequently issue papers and pamphlets for the purpose of inducing immigration and promoting speculation in lands, but of course it cannot be expected that such publications should be any better here than they are in other parts of the world.

Owing to the preceding combination of circumstances, it is somewhat difficult for a stranger to obtain a full and satisfactory account of Southern California.

It ought in justice to be said, however, that the most truthful things published about this country are those written by its own people. Visitors abound most in vague and inaccurate statements. Moreover, local writers here do not exaggerate so much as is customary in new and growing communities. There is no necessity for it. The facts are sufficient.



HISTORY AND DESCRIPTION.

SAN GABRIEL

BY ALICE P. ADAMS.

ESTABLISHMENT OF THE MISSION.*

WHEN the Jesuits were expelled from Spain in the eighteenth century, the missionaries of that Order were forced to abandon their labors in the Spanish provinces. For seventy years they had toiled in Lower California; the numerous Missions, with their well-tilled lands, wealth of grain and cattle, and thousands of Indian neophytes, bearing witness to their indefatigable zeal.

But the edict of banishment had gone forth, and the sixteen flourishing Missions passed into the control of the Franciscan Friars of the College of San Fernando, Mexico, under the direction of Father Junipero Serra as Missionary President. Their Jesuit predecessors had made several expeditions into Upper California, and returned with favorable reports; as also did the early voyagers Cabrillo, who noted the "wooded mountains," and Viscayno, the discoverer of Monterey Bay, who saw forests of pines, "straight, smooth, fit for masts and yards; likewise oaks, thorns, firs, willows, and poplars; large, clear lakes, fine pastures, and arable lands."

Influenced, doubtless, by these alluring portrayals, the Franciscans determined to extend their Christianizing labors northward. They decided to establish three Missions, to be located at the port of San Diego, at Monterey Bay, and the third at some intermediate point. Under the guidance of the Father President and *Visitador General* (a superintendent appointed by the king), two expeditions were formed, one to proceed to San Diego by water and the other overland. The three ships carried "seeds and agricultural implements, both from Old and New Spain, and everything supposed to be necessary in the founding of new colonies." The land expedition took cattle to stock the contemplated Missions, and resolved "in imitation of the patriarch Jacob to divide into two companies." They reached San Diego in safety, as did two of the vessels; but the third, the *San Jose*, was never heard from.

The Mission of San Diego was founded July 16, 1769, followed by the Missions of San Carlos, at Monterey, and San Antonio, sixty miles distant, in 1770 and 1771. Soon after it was decided to establish a fourth, the Mission of San Gabriel, and an account of the undertaking is found in the "Life of the

*In preparing an account of the early history of San Gabriel, the writer has received much information from the "History of Los Angeles County" by Thompson & West, "Two Years in California" by Mary Cone, "A Seaport on the Pacific" by Mary Hallock Foote, "Early California Missions" by Mrs. E. M. Brackett, and also from Rev. Joaquin Bot, present priest at San Gabriel.

Chief Missionary Father Junipero Serra," written by Father Palon, one of the missionaries, and published in Mexico, 1787: "On the 10th of August, 1771, the Father Friar Pedro Cambon, and Father Angel Somera, guarded by ten soldiers, with the muleteers and beasts requisite to carry the necessities, set out from San Diego and traveled northward by the same route as the former expedition for Monterey had gone. After proceeding about forty leagues they arrived at the river called *Temblores*, and while they were in the act of examining the ground, in order to fix a proper place for the Mission, a multitude of Indians presented themselves, setting up horrid yells, and seemed determined to oppose the establishment of the Mission. The Fathers, fearing that war would ensue, took out a piece of cloth having thereon the image of Our Lady de los Dolores, and held it up to the view of the barbarians. This was no sooner done than the whole were quiet, being subdued by the sight of this most precious image. . . . They then informed the whole of the neighborhood of what had taken place; and the people in large numbers, men, women, and children, soon came to see the Holy Virgin, bringing food which they put before her, thinking she required to eat as others. In this way the Gentiles of the Mission of San Gabriel were so entirely changed that they frequented the establishment without reserve, and hardly knew how much to express their pleasure that the Spaniards had come to settle in their country. Under these favorable auspices the Fathers proceeded to found the Mission with the accustomed ceremonies, and celebrated the first mass under a tree on the nativity of the Virgin, the 8th day of September, 1771."

The Indians had rather a different idea of the Spaniards, if we may quote Hugo Reid's "Letters" as authority. This gentleman was an eccentric Scotchman who retired to San Gabriel, married an Indian woman, and devoted himself to the study of her race

until his death, which occurred at his ranch in 1852. He has left a series of able essays on the history and customs of the Los Angeles Indians. He says: "The Indians were sadly afraid when they saw the Spaniards coming on horseback. Thinking them gods, the women ran to the brush and hid themselves, while the men put out the fire in their huts. . . . The whites made them a number of presents prior to using any means to convert them. The presents were never refused, but only those consisting of goods were put to any use whatever. All kinds and classes of foods and eatables were rejected and held in abhorrence. Instead, therefore, of partaking of them, they were buried secretly in the woods."

In the opinion of a modern writer, "The California Indians are now classed among the lowest and most degraded specimens of the human race." But apparently they have been debased by civilization. At the founding of the Mission the Indians of this county possessed about forty villages, each being governed by a hereditary chief. They believed in one God, but rarely spoke his name, choosing to refer to him by one of his attributes. Each village had its church, woven of basketwork, and circular in form. For money they used round pieces of shells strung on long strings. Eight yards of these were equal in value to one dollar. The Coast Indians made canoes of *tule* and exchanged their fish, otter skins, soap-stone pots, and money with those of the interior for deer-skins, seeds, berries, etc. They had some idea of commerce, were courageous, peaceable, and self-reliant; but "their sixty years of bondage to the Fathers took from them their independence and crushed out whatever manliness there was in their nature. Trained to depend entirely upon others, when left to themselves they were like ships without rudders; they drifted whithersoever the winds and the waves carried them, and these have borne them to sure and swift destruction."

The little party of explorers reached the site of the proposed Mission in September, 1771, and the work of clearing the ground began immediately, and the first rude buildings were erected. A picturesque situation on the hill-slopes near the San Gabriel River had the "Mission Vieja," or "Old Mission," as it is still called. The early records are strangely incomplete as regards the first years of this young colony, and the minor details are subjects for conjecture. But the historian has given us one fact about the construction of the church,—it had "mud walls formed between boards, with blocks of wood at regular intervals."

After a period of years (probably about twenty), the Mission was abandoned, and a new settlement made five miles to the northwest. For this change two motives are assigned. It is said that at that time frequent earthquake shocks which injured the buildings were experienced in the vicinity of the river. A second reason is that its peculiar situation left it open to attack from hostile, roving Indians. At the present time there is a small Mexican village at the "Old Mission," and the crumbling walls of the ancient church still crown one of the gently-sloping hills.

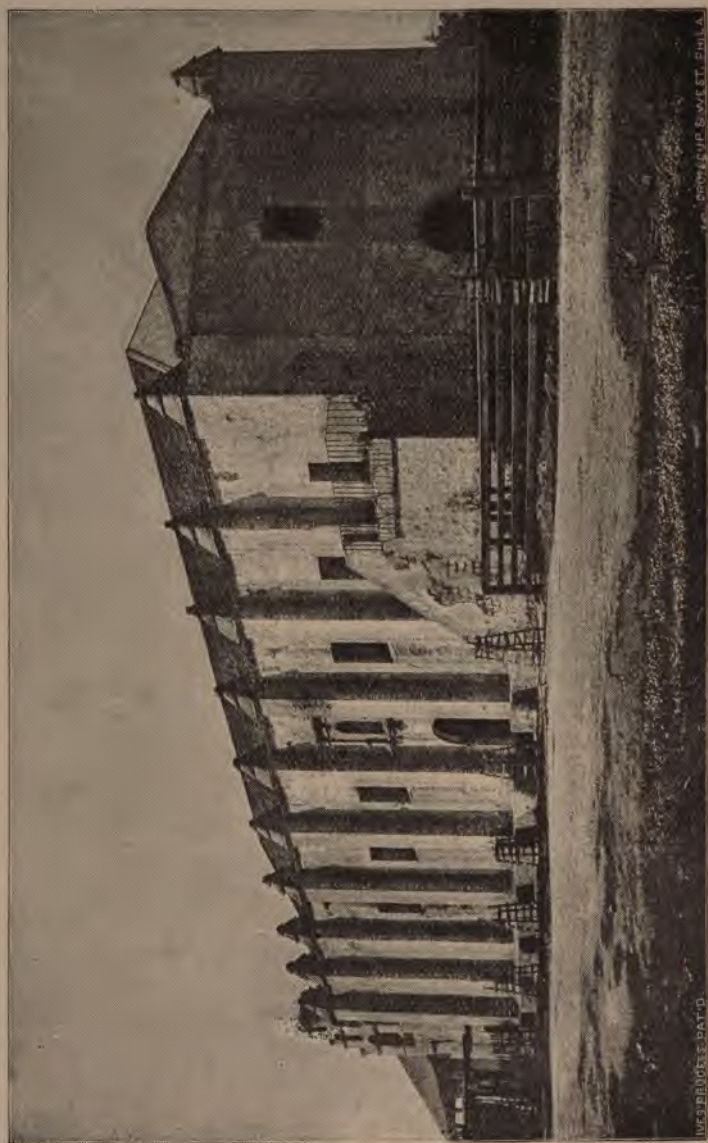
On the removal to the present site, the missionaries (so the story goes) wished to locate the buildings on what is now the Alhambra Tract, being attracted alike by the fine situation and proximity to the *laguna* (lake) and canyons whence came the water supply. The chiefs wished the site to be a half mile to the southeast, where the country was heavily timbered with oaks and sycamores, and covered with thick underbrush. (At that time the entire plain was wooded, but the Mission site appears to have been an impenetrable thicket.) The Fathers objected, asking who would fell the timber. The Indians agreed to perform this labor, and their wishes were granted.

The second Mission church was located two hundred yards north of the present

building, and was an *adobe* structure, with eight brick pillars and arches. It was slightly shaken by earthquakes (from which, it seems, the good Fathers did not escape), and deemed unsafe; possibly it was too small to accommodate the constantly increasing mass of neophytes; for the foundations of the third and existing church of San Gabriel Mission were laid in 1804.

This is a long, narrow structure with massive stone walls and ten buttresses of brick. On the extreme left is the quaint bell-tower, while at the right of the heavy wooden entrance doors is a stone staircase leading to the gallery. The few windows are small, and placed near the roof, which originally was of tiles. These tiles are cylindrical pipes of red fire-clay, halved longitudinally, and from two to four feet long. Two tiles are laid parallel with each other, and a third is placed so as to cover the space between, thus:  They are very heavy, the roof on the Mission church weighing many tons. Twenty-four years ago it was replaced by modern shingles. The other buildings were grouped near the church in the form of a large quadrangle. The Indian did not take kindly to the *adobe* houses, but preferred his hut of reeds that he could burn and renew as occasion demanded.

A grist-mill was built near by, and a second (of which mention will be made hereafter) was located a mile and a half distant. The waters of the neighboring canyons, after being utilized at the mill, were brought down to the Mission for irrigating purposes. The Fathers were ambitious projectors, and executed their plans with marvelous success. They planted orange, lemon, and olive orchards, and many varieties of deciduous fruit trees, among which the pear seems to have been a great favorite. Here at San Gabriel was the celebrated "Mother Vineyard," containing three thousand vines at first, but afterward increased to one hundred and fifty thousand, and so called because it supplied cuttings for the others. To protect the trees and vines



MISSION SAN GABRIEL.

WESTBROOK PHOTO.

10. COMPTON STREET, PHILA.

from the depredations of wandering flocks and herds, the lands under cultivation were inclosed by *tuna* hedges, an immense species of Mexican cactus resembling the prickly pear in appearance. In addition the vineyards had division fences of pomegranate. The orange trees at the Mission were the first grown in the county, and were planted about 1820 or 1825. They had just come into bearing when the second orchard was planted at Los Angeles in 1834.

The Mission attained its greatest prosperity under Padre Jose Maria Salvadea, of whom Hugo Reid says: "He it was who planted the large vineyards, intersected with fine walks, shaded by fruit trees of every description, and rendered still more lovely by shrubs interspersed between; who laid out the orange garden, fruit and olive orchards; built the mill and dam; made fences of *tunas* round the fields; made hedges of rose-bushes; planted trees in the Mission square, with a flower garden and hour-dial in the center; brought water from long distances, etc. . . .

"The people were now divided into classes and vocations. These included soap-makers, tanners, shoemakers, carpenters, blacksmiths, bakers, cooks, brick and tile makers, musicians, tallow-melters, pigeon-tenders, saddle-makers, deer and sheep-skin dressmakers, etc.—people of all work—everything but coopers, these were foreign; all the rest were native Indians. Large soap works were erected, tanning yards established, tallow works, bakery, cooper, blacksmith, carpenter, and other shops. Large spinning rooms, where might be seen fifty or sixty women turning their spindles merrily, and looms for weaving wool, flax, and cotton. . . .

"A principal head (Major-domo) commanded and superintended over all. Claudio Lopez was the famed one during Padre Salvadea's administration, and although only executing the priest's plans, in the minds of the people he is the real hero. . . . There were a great many other major-domos under him, for all kinds of work, from tending

of horses down to those superintending crops, and in charge of vineyards and gardens.

. . . The best looking youths were kept as pages to attend at table, and those of most musical talent were reserved for church service."

At this point it may not be inadmissible to transcribe the courses of an ordinary dinner at the Mission. That the good Fathers delighted to mortify the flesh is evidenced by the following

BILL OF FARE:

FIRST COURSE.

Caldo.

Plain broth, in which meat and vegetables had been boiled.

SECOND COURSE.

La Olla.

Meat boiled with vegetables, and served separately.

THIRD COURSE.

Al Bondigas.

Forced meat balls—in gravy.

FOURTH COURSE.

Guisados.

Stews—generally two.

FIFTH COURSE.

Azado.

Roast—beef, mutton, game, fowls.

SIXTH COURSE.

Fruit and sweetmeats.

SEVENTH COURSE.

Tea, coffee, cigarritos.

"Pork was also eaten sparingly at every meal. Wine was served *ad libitum*. On Fridays fish followed the *caldo*, and the meats were dispensed with."

"Having brought the establishment and everything connected with it to the climax of perfection, he (Salvadea) had still calculated on doing more. He purchased large quantities of iron, with the intention of railing in all the vineyards and gardens. But alas! even Catholic societies are not proof against the 'capital sins' they so strongly condemn. Envy and jealousy stepped in and prevailed. He was ordered by his superior to the Mission of San Juan Capistrano. The loss of his favorite hobby capsized his reason, and

after lingering many years in a disturbed religious state of mind, he at length expired, regretted by all who knew his worth and gigantic intellect."

Padre Salvadea was the "first priest who mastered the Indian language and reduced it to grammatical rules. He translated the church service and preached each Sabbath in the native tongue. . . . Those who came after him were too indolent to keep up the reforms which he had inaugurated. For a time sermons were translated sentence by sentence to the congregation; but this was soon discontinued, probably to the great relief of the unfortunate listeners."

San Gabriel was among the wealthiest of the California Missions. The following estimate of grain (bushels) produced in this valley in 1831 is taken from Forbes' "California," published at London, in 1839:

San Gabriel Mission.	Wheat	Corn	Frixol	Beans	Total
	3,500	1,000	32.5	62.5	4,595

But it is generally believed that this statement falls far below the total amount produced in that year. Col. J. J. Warner estimates the domestic cattle in 1831 as follows:

San Gabriel Mission.	Cattle	Horses	Mules	Swine
	100,000	4,000	1,000	1,000

Besides these there were large flocks of sheep and bands of wild horses "which they hunt and kill to prevent their eating up the pasture from the useful cattle." In truth these disciples of St. Francis of Assisi followed a pastoral life in more than one sense.

New Missions were established until they numbered twenty-one (according to some authorities twenty-two), and the entire coast from San Diego to the Golden Gate was under the control of the priests. The possessions of each Mission extended to those of the next, and no foreigner might trade or travel in the country without the approval of the missionaries, who were supreme authority in matters temporal as well as spiritual.

The first English-speaking persons in this

county, and, doubtless, in the entire State, were Joseph Chapman, a native of New England, and a negro called Tom Fisher. These men belonged to a privateer from Buenos Ayres, that sailed down the coast in 1818, and landed parties at various points for the purpose of plunder. Near Santa Barbara the marauders were surprised and several captured. The two that spoke English were taken to Los Angeles, and apparently made the best of their fate and "settled down;" for when "the first American adventurers, trappers, and mariners found their way to California, they found Jose Chapman at the Mission of San Gabriel, fair-haired children playing about him, carpenter, mill-wright, and general factotum of good old Father Sanchez."

When the Missions were established in California, the Spanish government provided that ten years after the founding of each it should become a *pueblo* or town, and all property "acquired or created" by the Mission should be divided among the Indian neophytes as free citizens of the *pueblo*. But the missionaries with prophetic vision saw the possibilities of this favored clime, and were loath to relinquish their valuable possessions to those whom they called *beasts*, and treated as such; so they withheld all instruction that would enable the natives to become self-reliant and self-supporting, and at the end of the decade the original idea was abandoned, as the Indians were found to be "physically much more helpless, and mentally quite as incapable as they were before the advent of the Spanish Friars."

Thus the Fathers held absolute control over the Missions, undisturbed by civil authority until Mexico achieved her independence in 1822. Then began a clamor for the Missions to be converted into *pueblos*, and for a division of Mission property in accordance with the purpose of the Spanish government. Consequently laws were passed giving the Indians their freedom, and curtailing the supremacy of the priests; and one of the

Missions within the boundary of Los Angeles County, San Juan Capistrano, became a village.

But when the Indians found that they were accountable to no one, they abandoned themselves to their favorite vice of drunkenness; and their indolent, thriftless, pilfering habits made them such a public nuisance that in a year the law was repealed, and the Indians again placed under the control of the priests.

The fundamental characteristic of the Order of Franciscans was poverty, and their great patron saint "repudiated all idea of property alike for his Order and for its members; he even disclaimed for them the property in those things which they retained for personal use—the clothes which they wore, the cord with which they were girded, the very breviary from which they chanted the divine office."

And these disciples of St. Francis, so far from emulating the founder of their Order, constantly sought to augment and enrich their possessions. For a few years longer they were suffered to hold the reins of government in their own hands, but public opinion was opposed to such absolute power vested in the clergy; and in 1834 a proclamation was issued by the Mexican Governor of California, giving regulations for the secularization of the Missions, "beginning in the approaching month of August, 1835, with ten, and the rest thereafter successively." Comprehensive rules were given as to the methods of procedure. The missionaries were to be "relieved from the administration of temporalities," and were to devote their attention to "spiritual matters." Portions of the land and property were to be given to the natives after "explaining to them with mildness and patience" the new *régime*, and the whole was to be under the direction of the civil authorities.

But the missionaries could not believe that their strength would be thus wrested from them. They hoped this order would

prove impracticable, as had the others. But when they found that a party of colonists had been sent from Mexico, duly authorized to take charge of the Missions, and that the ship that brought them was to be paid for with Mission property, though the plan miscarried, all hope was destroyed.

For sixty-four years, from the founding of the Mission in 1771, these Franciscan priests had labored with untiring ambition; and now "with the energy born of despair, eager at any cost to outwit those who sought to profit by their ruin, they hastened to destroy that which thousands of human beings had spent their lives to accumulate." Such at least is the commonly accepted belief; and wonderful stories are related, how vast herds were slaughtered by contract and the tallow run into great pits until it could be marketed with the hides; how groves were destroyed, vineyards uprooted, and buildings dismantled. But old residents of this valley deny that such vandalism was perpetrated, and trace the decline of the Mission to sins of omission rather than commission. When the late Hon. B. D. Wilson reached San Gabriel in 1840, five years after the Government assumed control, the Mission buildings, store-houses, granaries, soap-works, tanneries, etc., were all in good condition. The fountain and shrubbery of the Mission square were undisturbed. But the authorities were signally careless in regard to oversight and cultivation, and many of the church belongings were appropriated for the use of private individuals; the ornamental plants and shrubs were neglected; portions of the vineyard and olive-orchard were destroyed for fuel by the indolent natives. The Indians were given certain portions of land, and remained at the Mission, working for the white settlers, until 1862-63, when the small-pox broke out and spread rapidly among them. The few Indians that escaped were so effectually frightened that they betook themselves to the mountains near San Bernardino, where they have since continued.



PRICKLY PEAR CACTUS. (*Opuntia Vulgaris*.)

THE OLD RANCHOS.*

Along the base of the hills that rise a mile or two north of the Mission buildings lie a series of estates that were under fine cultivation before Pasadena and the Alhambra were dreamed of, while the tracts now occupied by those thriving settlements were but barren sheep ranges.

The early settlers chose this location with reference to water privilege; for the adjacent hills are full of little bubbling springs, the life of this thirsty land. Before the decadence of the Mission, the Fathers appear to have planted gardens on these grounds, and some of the old olive and pear trees still remain.

The throngs of Eastern tourists that visit San Gabriel Mission usually drive through these old ranchos; and if their sight-seeing chances to fall in winter, when the long rows of orange trees are laden with balls of gold, or later, when every passing breeze wafts ravishing fragrance from the whitened boughs, it is difficult for a new-comer to remember that

"Half the world is wrapped in ice and snow!"

One of these estates, lying just off the Los Angeles road, is Los Robles (The Oaks), the home of Gen. George Stoneman, Governor of California. The property was purchased in 1872 from Hon. B. D. Wilson and Ex-Governor Downey, and now embraces over four hundred acres. About three hundred are under cultivation; two hundred acres of vineyard,—Mission variety,—which yields on an average about four tons per acre. Last year, however, the yield was nearly double. Thirty acres are set with citrus and deciduous fruit trees. The orange trees are twelve-year-old seedlings. No budded trees have been set as standards, though it is evident the owner "believes in budding," from the long rows of promising nursery stock. The place affords constant employment for seven men during the year; but in the grape

season the number is increased to twenty-five. The Governor employs Mexicans as workmen, and most of them live in *adobes* on the ranch.

The family residence is a large, comfortable-looking structure with broad veranda and outer staircases draped with pendant vines. From the veranda one has a fine view across the wide expanse of vineyard far down the valley. In front of the house are the grounds of the San Gabriel Lawn Tennis Club.

Governor Stoneman has a never-failing supply of water coming from springs in the canyon at some distance from his house. The road thither winds past the deserted winery, which has been closed for three years, and across a little bridge. Just beyond is a small reservoir belonging to Mr. Ellis of Willow Dale. Then comes the Governor's large reservoir, from which the water is distributed over the estate. More water might be developed, but the present supply is considered very abundant, and is estimated at fifty miner's inches, or a constant flow through an eight-inch pipe.

Beyond the canyon, which is a delightful bit of woodland, lies the Oak Knoll road, a broad, easy ascent bordered with live-oaks, winding round the hills, and leading to a fine property purchased from the estate of B. D. Wilson by the brothers Smith.

Adjoining Governor Stoneman's is the ranch of Messrs. Hutchinson and Richardson, where the former located in 1858, having previously spent several years on this coast. Near the entrance stands a magnificent live-oak; ample of girth and broad of limb, it may

"Circle in the grain
Five hundred rings of years."

When Mr. Hutchinson came to San Gabriel, the plain still bore these noble oaks, but they have since been sacrificed for fire-wood; and one owner wantonly cut his trees and burned hundreds of cords of fine hard wood in a huge bonfire.

In 1859 Mr. Hutchinson raised strawber-

*These estates would be more correctly designated by the Spanish *hacienda* (a cultivated farm or plantation) as *rancho* or *ranch* denotes an establishment devoted to stock-raising. In former years, when flocks and herds formed the chief wealth of the country, it was divided into large ranchos; and the old name was retained when these cattle ranges were put under cultivation. It is rather absurd, however, to hear one of the later settlers speak of his five or ten-acre fruit orchard as his "ranch."

ries for the Bella Union Hotel (now St. Charles) at Los Angeles. He bought a few dozen boxes,—odd little round wooden affairs, with covers, each holding from seventy-five to one hundred ordinary-sized berries,—and sold them at one dollar and fifty cents, boxes returned. He had no wagon when he commenced selling his fruit, so he carried it eight miles to Los Angeles on horseback. His berries were the Longworth's Prolific, and bore constantly from March till November.

About 1868 he entered into partnership with Mr. S. Richardson, and commenced growing vegetables for market, which he disposed of at Los Angeles and El Monte. Selling potatoes at the latter place seems as absurd as the proverbial "coals to Newcastle," for El Monte is a moist region of country needing no irrigation, where grass grows in the streets the year round, and it appears a premium locality for a vegetable garden. But these gentlemen were certainly successful, as their receipts for the first year were three thousand dollars. However, in those days there were no Chinese peddlers to compete with.

About eighteen acres of the home place are in citrus fruit; the seedling orange grove is especially fine, and has been grown with little irrigation, but the soil has been carefully cultivated. Near the house are two fine specimens of the cork-oak, which Mr. Hutchinson grew from acorns sent his neighbor, Mr. B. D. Wilson, from the Patent Office at Washington, twenty-two years ago. The acorns germinated, but the little seedlings closely resembled diminutive live-oaks; and an industrious workman of Mr. Wilson's, thinking them out of their sphere, hoed them up one morning, striking the last one just as the owner came up to see what growth his pet trees were making. Of the seven acorns presented to Mr. Hutchinson he planted two, giving away the others, and these two are the only ones that reached maturity. The larger is about forty feet in height, and its circum-

ference at the surface of the ground measures over six feet. The trunk is very straight, and runs up about twenty feet before it branches. The bark (which forms the cork of commerce) is of a dark gray, with singular longitudinal seams that "resemble the partings in the fleeces of fine merino wool." After the fifteenth year the bark is peeled off in long sections, and this is repeated at intervals of six or eight years. This "peeling" process does not injure the tree, but rather promotes its growth, as the so-called bark is only an external layer which has lost all vitality, and would eventually fall off. Mr. Hutchinson's trees began bearing acorns in the eighteenth year, and he has a number of young oaks planted by his boundary fence. It has been his experience that the acorns are more apt to germinate if they lie where they fall, trusting to chance covering and moisture, than if they are carefully planted and tended with solicitude. Mr. Hutchinson gave last year's crop of acorns to the proprietors of a leading agricultural journal for experimental use.

On a piece of land acquired some years after he settled at San Gabriel are some Mission vines said to be over seventy-five years old. This spot was used as a garden by the priests, but naught remains save these vines. They bear an abundance of fine large grapes yearly, some yielding sixty pounds to the vine; but they differ from the common Mission variety, as the grapes contain but one seed. No especial attention has been shown in cultivating, and no care taken to propagate them.

Driving on through an avenue of English walnuts, the carriage soon stops at El Molino (The Mill), one of the most romantic of the old estates. The dwelling house was built for a grist-mill by the missionaries. Authorities differ in regard to its age. Some assert that it was built before the removal from the Mission *Vieja*, but popular opinion inclines to make it contemporary with the present church.

Col. E. J. C. Kewen purchased the prop-

erty in 1859, and though the previous owner's family had lived in the mill, no changes had been made since it was closed by the Fathers. A few trees from the priests' garden still remained, and the wildcat and panther crouched in the dense live-oaks at the entrance of the canyon, a few rods distant from the house. The new proprietor speedily began improvements within and without, and for many years dispensed free-hearted hospitality in true Southern style.

The writer will long remember her first

visit at El Molino. It was on Christmas Day of a "dry year," shortly after her arrival from the East; and as the party drove slowly down the slight descent after leaving the avenue, that sheltered nook, where stood the picturesque old building

"Mid palms and pines,
And olives, aloes, elms, and vines,"

seemed, in its fresh verdure, like a second Eden to their delighted eyes, wearied with the continuous glare of the brown plains. The gracious mistress paused in her prepara-



EL MOLINO.

tions for forthcoming holiday festivities to show the strangers about the house, invited them to stroll through the grounds at pleasure, and filled their hands with her choicest flowers. This was the first of many pleasant hours spent at El Molino. Memory whispers of a *fête* given by the little fair-haired daughter of the house, a doll's wedding, at which, by special invitation, some "children of larger growth" shared the sport of their juniors. The diminutive candidates for matrimony

were stationed under an enchanting floral bower fashioned at one end of the long parlor,—a bower whose wealth of orange blossoms and leafy tendrils a veritable bride might envy.

The original mill building is about fifty-five feet long by twenty-four broad. The walls are of solid masonry, six feet thick. There were two small windows, protected by iron bars and heavy shutters, in the room Mrs. Kewen used for a parlor, and it took a work-

man twenty days to enlarge each opening to ordinary size. There are two great arches in the lower story where the machinery was placed. Colonel Kewen made several additions to the mill, and one of the chambers was built against the arch where the immense wheel formerly revolved, and this made a fine alcove for the bed. On the lower side of the building are two stone buttresses, conical in form, and cemented over. A tiny stream of water, hardly as large as one's finger, flows from under one buttress. Nothing is known of its source. A young man of an inquiring turn of mind once sought to investigate the matter with a pick, but his ringing blows made no impression on the adamant wall, and he was forced to leave the mystery unsolved.

The old residents tell us that the slender stream has flowed over thirty years without increase or diminution. It forms a quiet, dark pool, almost hidden by the stately callas planted on its margins. Some idea of the luxuriance of the callas at El Molino (there were many others besides these near the house) may be given by the statement that Mrs. Kewen sent *five hundred* from her place to assist in decorating the Episcopal church for Easter. The mill formerly had a tile roof which afforded commodious quarters for a vast army of rats and bats, whose antics led the superstitious Mexicans to believe that the place was haunted; but years ago the tiles were replaced by shingles.

The view from Mrs. Kewen's front door was charming. One looked through half a dozen green arbors, suggestive of shade and comfort, and the eye rested on a sprightly little fountain whose waters sparkled in the sunlight, and fell into a basin where swam a hundred gold-fish.

But now much has changed. Colonel Kewen died in 1879 and El Molino was purchased by Mr. E. L. Mayberry, who has made large additions to the estate, and purposes building on an adjacent hill. The little fountain is still; the vines and shrubbery have

been neglected; the rose-wreathed balcony—formerly a favorite resort of guests who wished to read, or enjoy the peaceful landscape with a glimpse of the blue lake half hidden by its reedy margins—is bare and deserted; but the faithful little stream flows on; and the callas bend their pure blossoms above the dark pool; the trees remain undisturbed and wave protectingly about the old-time structure, which has been converted into a granary and lodging-house for the workmen. An *adobe* near by, formerly fitted up as a billiard room, is now occupied by Chinamen; and the huge willow shading it has grown from a switch that Mrs. Kewen planted on one of her rides from Los Angeles, while the mill was being refitted, shortly after their purchase.

The lake before mentioned does not belong wholly to El Molino, for a part lies on the adjacent estate of Lake Vineyard, which is owned by the heirs of the late Hon. B. D. Wilson. This gentleman came to California in 1840, intending to cross the Pacific to China, but he was induced to remain here for a time, and finally located permanently. He bought the Lake Vineyard property from the widow of Hugo Reid in 1852. The improvements on the place were twenty orange trees in bearing, a few olives and pears, twenty thousand vines, and a fine peach orchard through which a broad avenue, bordered with double rows of pomegranates, led to the lake,—all planted under the supervision of the Fathers, and inclosed with a high *adobe* wall. This wall was taken down, and the peach orchard has given place to a vineyard.

The family residence was built in 1854, and was originally intended for the superintendent's dwelling, as Mr. Wilson designed a hill above the lake as the site of his home. But this plan was never executed, and the family still occupy the same house. This is a large rambling structure of brick and *adobe* built over a great wine-cellar. It cost upwards of twenty thousand dollars in "the

pleasant days of old," and fully half that amount was spent on the roof.

Mr. Wilson planted the second orange grove at San Gabriel, making, with the two already started at Los Angeles, the fourth in the county. He set out new vineyards, and manufactured large quantities of wine and brandy at his private distillery, which has been abandoned, however, since the opening of the San Gabriel Winery.

The road passing the house winds round by the stables, and leads to Wilson's Canyon. One of the superior advantages of this section of the valley, fully appreciated by San Gabriel-eños, is the near vicinity of these charming canyons. Residents in less highly favored localities are frequently obliged to drive a dozen miles when they go picnicing; but here, if one tires of the long rows of orange trees, and wishes to spend an hour or two in "Nature's garden," within a mile's distance there are four canyons to choose from. Of these, Wilson's is by far the largest. A well-kept road winds through it to Pasadena; and in summer it seems like passing into another clime to drive from the warm sunshine into the delightful cool green shade of the massive live-oaks, gnarled and twisted into many fantastic shapes; brakes grow by the springs, and over all is woven the delicate airy grace of the wild grape-vine. Trying in vain to follow the strange convolutions of that sinewy stem, comes the memory of a rare little poem:

THE GRAPEVINE SWING.

Lithe and long as the serpent train,
Springing and clinging from tree to tree,
Now darting upward, now down again,
With a twist and a twirl that were strange to see;
Never took serpent a deadlier hold,
Never the cougar a wilder spring,
Strangling the oak with the boa's fold,
Spanning the beech with the condor's wing.

Yet no foe that we fear to seek—
The boy leaps wild to thy rude embrace;
Thy bulging arms bear as soft a cheek
As ever on lover's breast found place;
On thy waving train is a playful hold

Thou shalt never to lighter grasp persuade;
While a maiden sits in thy drooping fold,
And swings and sings in the noonday shade!

O giant strange of our Southern woods!
I dream of thee still in the well-known spot,
Though our vessel strains o'er the ocean floods,
And the Northern forest beholds thee not;
I think of thee still with a sweet regret,
As the cordage yields to my playful grasp—
Dost thou spring and cling in our woodlands yet?
Does the maiden still swing in thy giant clasp?

The loftiest summit of the San Gabriel Range bears the name of Wilson's Peak, as in 1860 Mr. Wilson built a trail up this mountain. His ostensible object was to see if he could not find timber suitable for barrel staves. But he possessed an invincible will, and when he found how rugged and impenetrable these mountains were he determined to make his way up to the top; and he did,—at a cost of nearly six thousand dollars! Mr. Wilson found the timber unfitted for staves, but the "shakes" on the wine-cellar and the pickets fencing his orchards were all brought down the trail on *burros*. Wilson's Trail is several miles long, and is yearly put in repair after the winter rains are over; every summer scores of campers make the ascent while their friends in the valley watch at night for their beacon-fire on the peak,—a token that they reached the height in safety.

Mr. Wilson gave lots for the Methodist Episcopal Church and the public school at San Gabriel, and intended donating a church lot at Wilmington; but his daughters, who succeed to his interests there, have taken pleasure in fulfilling their father's plan. Mr. Wilson was an unusually public-spirited man, and his death, which occurred rather suddenly in 1878, was greatly deplored,—not only in the San Gabriel Valley, but by all with whom he had acquaintance.

Adjoining Lake Vineyard is San Marino, the home of J. De Barth Shorb, Esq., son-in-law of Mr. Wilson. One of the smallest, and, without doubt, the prettiest of the hill-canyons partially separates the properties. It

is generally known as Mission Canyon, as the stream that supplies San Gabriel Mission springs into being in this leafy fastness. The entrance is at the rear of the dismantled winery. On one side of the gorge a narrow road, leading to Mexican houses on the highland above, clings to the hill side; while at the bottom of the short, steep declivity the merry brooklet dances along over the pebbles. Tall brakes wave over its mossy banks, and here may be found their more delicate sisters,—

"The witching tangle of the maiden-hair,

The sweet grace of the gold and silver ferns,

The nodding coffee-fern with beauty rare,"—

intermingled with a profusion of trailing vines and softly-tinted woodland denizens.

The sprightly little stream, spanned by a rustic foot-bridge, hurries past the ascent to San Marino. He who climbs the hill is enchanted with the landscape spread before him,—a vision of orange groves and vineyards, a richly diversified expanse stretching to the distant hills. The view of the valley from San Marino—finer than that obtained nearer the mountains because more distinct—is only excelled by one outlook, that of Mr. Wilson's proposed home-site on the hill back of the lake, which adds the charm of placid blue water to the picture.

On the Cooper place, not far distant, and formerly the old Mission pear orchard, are two stately palms brought from the desert by a previous owner some twenty-five years since. He planted them by the side of running water, where, despite their arid birth-place, they seem to thrive wonderfully, for the larger of the pair is about twelve feet in circumference. They belong to a species of Fan palm. The last year's growth of leaves has been removed from one palm, but it is a dangerous task to mount the high ladder and saw through the unyielding stems, and no Mexican can be induced to undertake it. So on the other the thick half-dried leaves droop against the rough trunk under the noble crest of fresh green.

Stretching eastward are the estates of Messrs. Titus, Rose, Chapman, and Baldwin, the latter being the beautiful Santa Anita ranch, so often pictured that further description is needless.

MODERN SAN GABRIEL.

To the tourist, familiar with the conventional village of the East, the Mission San Gabriel presents a peculiar aspect. The low-roofed *adobe* houses, and the dark, grave-faced people, who sit in their doorways or move listlessly about their various callings, seem to form no part of our energetic republic, but rather shadow the splendor of a departed age.

The old Church, the cynosure of the Mission, is still in good repair, and the heavy doors are frequently thrown back for service. But if visitors inspect the building when it is not opened for worship they are requested to make a contribution to the poor. The interior seems very damp and cold on leaving the warm sunshine: the walls are roughly plastered, and adorned with large oil paintings of the saints. Above it is open to the roof showing the rafters. Some years since a floor of wood was laid with an asphaltum pavement running through the center; previous to this the people worshiped on an *earthen* floor. At the rear is a rude gallery, entered by the outer stone staircase, and occupied by the choir of Mexican women. The usual appointments of the Roman Catholic Church are found here, strange old vestments and curious sacred utensils are displayed by the woman who acts as guide for visitors, and a singularly constructed pulpit is built at the side, where the priest ascends to its elevation by means of rude steps. It is pleasant to contemplate "old age serene and bright," but this "old age" is so gloomy and *chilling* withal that it soon has a depressing effect, and it is a positive relief to step out under the waving pepper-trees which almost conceal the brown old church from the passer-by.



RESIDENCE OF S. B. KINGSLEY.

The Mission chime—of which four bells still hang in the low tower—has been the theme of much conjecture. Accepted tradition says the bells were cast in Spain, and brought here in the early days of the Mission. One of the old-time legends has been bedecked by poesy. It runs thus:

“ When the old Fathers hither sailed from Spain
Bringing with them the Cross to this fair land,
As we all know, they were accompanied
By a few soldiers. Among them there was one,
Young, nobly born, and full of ardent zeal—
Don Rafael. He but purposed to remain
Until the heathen bowed before the sign
Of the Incarnate Godhead, and the Church
Was firmly planted in the Wilderness.
And then—I see you smile—no doubt you think
Some Spanish maiden waited his return.
Well, you are right—but let me tell my tale.
He was betrothed; and, as the story goes,
Angustias and Don Rafael kept true faith
Through all the changing seasons. But one day
A treacherous arrow struck the soldier low,
And he was laid in consecrated ground,
Close to the walls of yonder glimmering pile
Which show so ghostly in the twilight pale.”

When the tidings of her lover's death reached the young señorita,

“ Long time she lay as one bereft of life;
And when at length the fever left her brain,
And, wan and feeble, unto earthly things
She woke, she turned her eyes upon a cross—
A cross of gold Rafael had given her
Together with the ring of their betrothal.
She gazed and pleaded with wailing prayer for tears,
But they came not; she could but look and sigh.
Then, hearing that that day of all the year
Was set apart to cast a chime of bells
For the young Mission, in whose sacred field
The ashes of her lover were at rest,
She rose and robed herself; and begged her friends
To lead her to the spot where eager throngs,
Noble and lowly born, with reverent looks,
Waited the moment when the molten mass
Should fill the molds and give birth to the Bells.
Thither they led her. When she reached the spot
She paused a moment, then in accents sad,
“ O Bells,” she said, “ ye go where I would fain,
But cannot, for my days on earth are few;
These treasured relics of the one I loved,
Perchance too well, take with ye. It may be
That when ye softly ring the Angelus
For the first time above his far-off grave,

His dust shall hear it and his heart shall know
Even above the cold sod where he sleeps,
That I was faithful—faithful to the end.’
And then she dropped them, golden cross and ring,
Into the furnace, and she turned and passed;
And as she passed the heads of all were bowed,
And men and women wept, but she could not.
When she had gone, a pious fury seized
All present, and they flung their ornaments,
Silver and gold of rare device, gifts prized
And kept as heirlooms through long generations,
While ‘Ave Marias’ trembled on their lips,
Into the matrix of the Mission Bells.
What wonder that their voices are so sweet
Since they are sanctified by Love and Faith?
Angustias lingered many a weary month.
Her form was seen not, save at church, and where
The poor most needed sympathy and aid.
At last one evening as she sat and gazed
Upon the slant beams of the westering sun,
Thinking that they shone too upon his tomb,
She started up, her wan face wreathed in smiles
Celestial in their brightness. And her lips
Murmured as if in ecstasy, ‘The Bells!
It is the Angelus, and Rafael hears,’
And then her stainless spirit took its flight,
And those who watched her caught a dying strain
Of ravishing melody from golden harps
And songs seraphic and divinely sweet.
And when another letter came to Spain
From yon old Mission whose white walls we see,
It told how on the day Angustias died
The Bells were baptized, and their silvery tongues
For the first time pealed out the Angelus.”

A touching tale, but alas for Romance! it is averred to be naught but a “cunningly devised fable.” Father Bot, priest at San Gabriel, gives a most prosaic account of the manner in which the bells were acquired by the missionaries. The largest was purchased from a vessel hailing from North Prussia, and paid for with “California bank-notes” (hides) and tallow. Another bell was cast in Boston, and without doubt was also bought with tallow and hides, as these were the only exports from the country, and the trade was principally with Boston. The origin of the other bells is not known; they may have been brought from Spain, but it is highly improbable that their tones were improved in melody by the sequence of the “pious fury” to which the legend alludes. Of the two

vacant spaces in the tower one was occupied by a "mock" bell of wood, and that hanging in the sixth arch disappeared long ago—no information can be obtained in regard to it.

Adjoining the church on the left is the priest's house, a long *adobe* with stone-paved hall, and the Catholic cemetery, where thousands have been laid to rest, is at the rear. Farther up the street stands the guard-house, which tradition says was also used as a place of confinement for unruly Indians. It is nothing but a ruin, and the loosened tiles that surmount the tottering walls threaten to crush the unwary bystander. Yet at one side an absurd little lean-to has been reared, a conspicuous placard proclaiming it to be a *Panaderia*, or bakery.

Across the street in front of the church is the Mission garden,—a remnant of the leafy luxuriance that in former days clothed these plains. The old orange trees are yearly laden with fruit, and the others, lemons, limes, olives, and pomegranates yield abundantly. The gates at the entrance to the garden do not stand open as was the former custom, because, as the priest naïvely remarked, "Many people reach their hands out too far and too often!" a sentiment to which most orange growers would agree. There were two date-palms in the garden, one of which is still standing, but has never fruited. The other, that grew near the old stone aqueduct, ripened fruit before it was destroyed some years ago.

A portion of the Mission olive orchard escaped the general destruction, and was sold in 1872 to a gentleman whose business enforced long absences from the place. On the upper end the priests had planted mulberries for their silkworms, and the command was given to a French laborer to "clear out the trash!" But on the owner's return he found that the Frenchman had been actively engaged in "clearing out" the fine old olives and selling them for firewood, while the mulberry "trash" remained undisturbed.

In ante-railroad days the lower portion of

this property was not available for orchard because the San Bernardino stage utilized it as a turn-table, the side street on which the hotel stood being too narrow for the four-horse team to turn in. Besides this hotel, which affords comfortable accommodations, there is a Mexican *fonda* (inn) at the Mission, a market, blacksmith shop, and several stores; but since the removal of the post-office two years since from the Mission to the Southern Pacific Railroad station a quarter of a mile east, this latter point has assumed a most business-like aspect. Its grocery and market are excellently kept; it has two energetic commission firms who dispose of a large part of the fruit and grain raised in this section; it has telegraphic and telephonic communication with the outer world; and the vehicles that crowd the street twice each day at the arrival of the morning and afternoon mails bespeak a wholesome respect for the post-office.

The management of this institution presents a marked contrast to the disposition of the U. S. mail some years ago when the writer first reached San Gabriel. The postmaster and proprietor of the principal store, a wiry little Israelite, read off the names, put the mail for two or three of the large ranchos in a candle box, and threw the rest down on the counter where any straggler might look it over and pocket at pleasure. The existing office is located a few rods distant from the station in a neat little building, fitted up with private boxes and delivery windows, and not connected with a store or outside business. A large amount of mail passes through this office, and its importance will be readily recognized if it is considered that, of the nine money-order offices in Los Angeles County, San Gabriel was the third created, being preceded by Los Angeles and Anaheim. The postmaster issued eight hundred and sixty-six money-orders during the past year.

The following statements are taken from tables setting forth the fruit, wine, and grain

interests of the San Gabriel Valley, and prepared for the year 1879 by Mr. H. V. Slosson, station agent of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

	MARKET VALUE.
43,856 boxes oranges and lemons.....	\$92,097 60
384,460 gallons wine.....	192,230 00
54,946 gallons brandy.....	130,380 00
174,750 sacks grain	147,150 00
Total.....	\$561,857 60

This estimate only includes citrus fruit from seedling trees, and the value of the products of this valley for 1883 will be from one-third to one-half more, owing to the large number of budded trees that have come into bearing, and the increased acreage under cultivation.

Strangers are always attracted by the long lines of *tuna* (cactus) hedges near the station, which formerly inclosed the Mission vineyards and orchards; and still present a formidable spinose barrier, often fifteen feet high. Bright-colored blossoms crowd the grotesque branches in the flowering season, and the fruit, thickly set with tiny needle-like spines, is highly prized by the natives.

Beyond the warehouse is a portion of the "Mother Vineyard" that has not been cultivated since it was abandoned by the missionaries; and the holes where the vines were dug up may be plainly seen. A well-traveled road runs at one side, and the depressions at uniform intervals are visible for some distance in the beaten track. It is said that, in addition to the destruction of these vines for fuel by the sluggish Indians, many of the sturdy trunks were uprooted by Americans and transported to the Sacramento Valley, forming the nucleus of several extensive vineyards.

Lying south of the more westerly of the old ranchos is a gently sloping plain extending to the railroad, that, until late years, was only used for grazing. In 1874 about two hundred and fifty acres were surveyed and subdivided into smaller lots by the owner, the late Hon. B. D. Wilson; avenues and streets were laid out; the waters of a neigh-

boring hill-canyon were conveyed to a reservoir built on the highest point, and from thence distributed over the land, which was christened the Alhambra Tract. Shortly afterward the Lake Vineyard Land and Water Association, of which Mr. Wilson was President, piped water to the land adjoining on the west, and offered it for sale in lots of five acres and upwards. This was first known as the Lake Vineyard Tract, but later changed to Alhambra Addition. The "Addition" far exceeds the original tract in acreage, but both sections are commonly designated as "the Alhambra." The surface gradually descends to the south, and is an even plain, with the exception of a hill near the western borders, and an *arroyo* that separates the two tracts.

The hill-side groves and vineyards are charming to the eye, but they involve such an additional amount of labor that the average settler, who attends personally to ploughing and irrigating, prefers sections like the Alhambra, where the surface is unusually smooth; while the near foot-hills, flanked by the rugged San Gabriel Mountains and the blue outline of more distant peaks, place the outlook above any imputation of mediocrity.

The soil is a fine, rich, gravelly loam, free from *adobe*. A young man who had spent several months in traveling through Southern California in view of purchasing a home, was looking at some land on the Alhambra. In his journeyings he had heard much talk about "hard-pan," and, though he was well pleased with the location and general appearance of the land under consideration, he wished to satisfy himself with regard to the depth of soil. Accordingly, a spade was procured, and the seeker after knowledge dug down several feet, finding no change in the mellow soil; so he concluded that the "hard-pan" in this section would never interfere with the growth of his trees, and bought the place.

The Alhambra is supplied with clear, sparkling spring-water from the neighboring canyons. The water is soft, and used alike

for domestic and irrigating purposes. It is carried in eight-inch pipes to the four reservoirs, and from there four-inch distributing pipes are laid down each street.

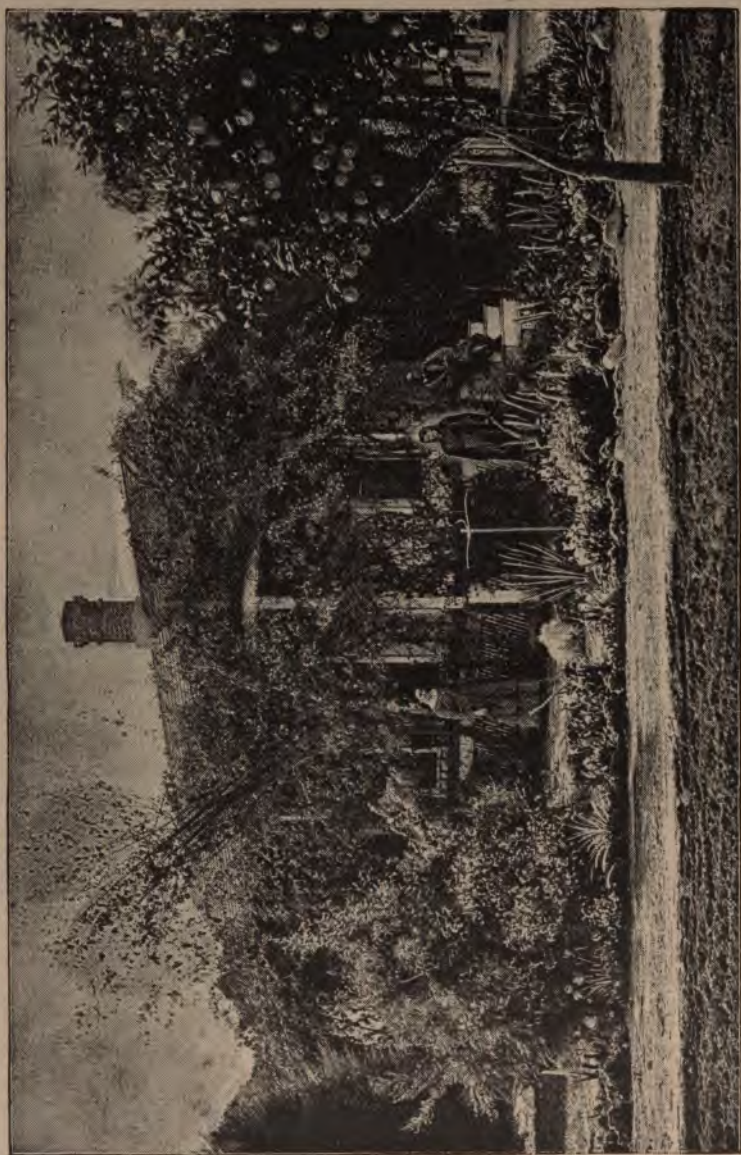
The first house on the Alhambra was built in 1875, and was a rude little redwood cottage with a lean-to in true California style. It was only occupied a short time, and was sold the next year to an Eastern gentleman, who brought his family to their new home in the fall. No vision of vine-shaded porch and plashing fountain greeted the weary travelers as they climbed the steep bank of the *arroyo*, which runs between the Alhambra and the Mission, one warm September afternoon. A dusty brown plain lay before them, oppressive in the continuous glare, save where an occasional live-oak cast a friendly shade. A forlorn little house appeared, evidently the destination of these wanderers, for no other building was visible, exclusive of the distant roofs of the old residents. It was painted a melancholy blue, except at the rear, which was decorated with washed-out pink; the Mexican ponies, turned loose to forage for themselves, had gnawed the steps and window-frames; the windows had proved seductive targets for the passing children, attested by the battered panes and floors strewn with stones; one of the doors had been carried off by some one who thought he could put it to a better use; the entire house and its immediate surroundings seemed to "despair droopingly," like one of Mr. Gilbert's æsthetic maidens. A tiny Monterey cypress and a slender whip of a willow had been planted the previous summer, and a part of the land, ploughed by the former owner, was covered with a luxuriant crop of weeds. The one redeeming feature was a noble live-oak that seemed to spread out its rugged arms in welcome to the strangers. The little house is still standing, but a glance at an accompanying engraving shows how soon vines and shrubbery in this climate change the appearance of redwood boards.

The Alhambra is now a thriving settlement,

and one driving along the streets, shaded by the graceful pepper-tree, may see handsome houses and tasteful cottages, surrounded by groves and orchards that compare favorably with those of any section in the orange-growing belt. A Methodist Episcopal church is centrally located on the tract; and in a well-finished schoolhouse two teachers find ample employment in guiding their pupils up the hill of knowledge, while the restless urchins would rather be hunting horned-toads or racing their ponies. It is sometimes said that California children are backward in their studies, but who can wonder, when "all outdoors" charms eye and ear?

The San Gabriel Winery is located on a hill in the western portion of the Alhambra. It is controlled by the San Gabriel Wine Company, and is the largest winery in the world. The buildings are constructed of brick. The carrying capacity of the cellar, two stories in height and 226 by 146 feet, is 1,500,000 gallons. The fermenting room, having two crushing floors, is 262 by 117.5 feet, and has capacity for crushing two hundred and fifty tons of grapes a day. The buildings are so arranged on the hill-slope that the grapes are not handled from the time they are emptied from the boxes until the wine is ready for shipment, as the needful labor is performed by the force of gravitation. A switch from the Southern Pacific Railroad one mile and a quarter long extends to the warehouse. The Company intend to set a vineyard of fifteen hundred acres, near the winery, with foreign grapes; chiefly the Grenache, Mataro, and Caragnan varieties grown in the Rousillon district of France.

An Eastern gentleman, smitten with "California fever," used to regale his friends with stories of what he would do when he reached the goal of his desires. One of his favorite projects was to "lie under an orange-tree in the middle of winter, when you fellows here are freezing! When I get thirsty all I have to do is to kick the tree, and down comes a ripe, juicy orange!" This sanguine gentle-



HOME OF G. B. ADAMS.

man has since found that the loose pulverized soil in an orange grove is scarcely fitting for a couch, and that fruit-growing in this State must be attended by persevering labor to insure success.

Perhaps a better idea of the possibilities lying in a few acres of brown loam may be given by a brief description of a ten-acre homestead at the Alhambra. Up to the date of his removal from an Eastern city to San Gabriel, the owner had been a merchant. He had worked among the small fruits in his garden for recreation, but knew little of outdoor life, and was wholly ignorant of California methods of cultivation. He purchased unimproved land and has tried divers experiments, many of them proving to be worthless, but his place shows what can be done in six years by a person having no previous knowledge of fruit-culture. He has five acres devoted to citrus fruit, in all about twenty varieties of oranges and lemons. The former vary in size from the Navel, of which he displayed a specimen measuring sixteen and a half inches in circumference (this is extraordinary size, however), down to the dwarf Chinese Mandarin an inch or two in diameter. His lemons are chiefly Eureka and Lisbon. He does not grow the common seedling or Sicily lemon. His orange trees are all budded varieties, and are about six and a half years old. They have been set nearly six years. He estimates his orange crop for the present season at from three hundred to four hundred boxes. He has a two-acre vineyard of the Muscat of Alexandria grape, and has made raisins the past two seasons. Two acres are devoted to deciduous fruit—apricot, nectarine, peach, pear, plum, apple, quince, cherry, fig, and Japanese persimmon. Of small fruits he has blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, gooseberries, and currants. He has planted the Cuthbert raspberry largely, and picked berries from his bushes until the middle of January. In autumn the Strawberry guavas are laden with delicate fruit, and the loquat matures its yellow treasures

in the spring. The only varieties of nuts on the place are the English walnut and pecan,—the last is not in bearing. Half an acre is sown to alfalfa, and this supplies a horse and cow with green feed the year round. The owner has pepper and eucalyptus trees that he raised from seed; the latter are from seventy to eighty feet in height, and the largest measure four feet and a half in circumference. He has also a flourishing nursery of seedling orange trees that he intends to bud the coming season.

The mistress of the house has nearly one hundred varieties of roses, the majority being of the hybrid perpetual and ever-blooming classes. Many of them she has grown from cuttings, or has budded on stock of vigorous habit. Her Lamarque rose, which clambers on the roof at will, has a trunk fifteen inches in circumference; and in March or early April (according to the season), when "the valley holds its feast of roses," the cottage gable is hidden under the creamy Lamarque clusters, the scattered wealth of the Gold of Ophir, and the heavy crimson buds of the James Sprunt,—all growing on the same stock. An abutilon is a tree twenty feet high, and the English ivy—a tiny plant when set out—drapes one end of the house, and grows forty feet under the veranda roof. The narcissus gives a constant succession of blossoms for over four months. Most flowers and shrubs do well here, though the fuchsia does not attain the perfection of luxuriance that is seen nearer the coast.

Any person possessed of a moderate income may have as pleasant a home as the one of which brief account has been given, and in starting a new place at the present time one would have the benefit of his neighbors' experience, and might avoid many of the blunders they had to correct.

East of the Alhambra are many fine properties, somewhat older than the new settlement. Here is the picturesque Episcopal church, and near the Rose estate stands a white-walled schoolhouse with a broad

veranda. South of the Mission and beyond the railroad are other pleasant homes, though the lands in this vicinity are better adapted to vines and grain than to citrus fruit; hundreds of acres have been sown to wheat and barley this season.

Many extravagant statements have been made concerning this locality, conveying the impression that frost is unknown, that no fires are needed except for cooking, that it always rains at night, that it is never uncomfortably warm in summer, and various inaccuracies tending to give a false impression of the country. The residents of San Gabriel do not claim that their climate has *no* discomforts, but they maintain stoutly (and numbers in their travels have sojourned in the "sunny South" and on the shores of the Mediterranean) that no clime has *fewer*.

If Lowell had lived in this valley he never would have written:

"And what is so rare as a day in June?

Then, *if ever*, come perfect days;"

for scores of perfect days come at all seasons of the year,—days which fulfill one's

utmost desire,—when, idly swinging in hammock or swaying in rocker, one casts away all care and peacefully enjoys the lovely landscape,—looking over the broad belts of verdure to where

"Far, vague, and dim
The mountains swim,"

or on the nearer ranges, their rugged outlines softened in the mellow light, while "overhead is a sky as soft, and blue, and radiant as the eye of childhood," and all one's tranquil thoughts are attuned in harmony with Buchanan Read when he sang:

"With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Where Summer sings and never dies—
O'erweiled with vines,
She glows and shines
Among her future oil and wines.

* * * * *

"No more, no more
The worldly shore
Upbraids me with its loud uproar!
With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise!"



~ SAN MARINO WINDOWS ~

BY ALICE P. ADAMS.

FROM San Marino windows I look out,
And far off to the southward are the hills,
Arrayed in sober brown, for Summer's drought,—
No tender verdure hints of sparkling rills.
And through a gap, the hills between,
The cool Pacific faint is seen
From San Marino windows.

This side, the fertile valley's gentle swells
With happy cottage homes are dotted o'er.
In the quaint church tower swing the ancient bells;
Nearly a century's lapse has left us four
That ring their changes, sweet-voiced still,
The soft strains stealing up the hill
To San Marino windows.

Still nearer are the groves whose sombre hue
Is heightened by the wealth of budding boughs;
Their shining leaves half hide the promise true
Of golden fruit. A fainter tint endows
The vineyards spreading to the sun.
In pebbly bed a stream doth run
Past San Marino windows.

And by the fountain, on the lawn below,
A dark-eyed girlish trio gayly sing,
Laugh at the peacock strutting to and fro,
Or gently stroke the pigeon's changeful wing.
No sweeter music comes to me,
Nor fairer vision may I see
From San Marino windows.

HISTORY OF PASADENA

BY PERRY M. GREEN.



GARFAS ADOBE.

It is the purpose of this sketch to furnish, in brief outline, a history of the settlement known as Pasadena, Los Angeles County, California, beginning with its occupation by the present inhabitants, who have by their thrift, industry, and enterprise, given it a character and a name known and honored in every part of the land. There shall here be recorded the facts which led to its present settlement, and noted its progressive advancement from a desolate stretch of barren hill and plain, inhabited by the jack-rabbit and coyote, and furnishing only a scant support for migratory herds of cattle and sheep, to its present prosperous condition,—the abiding place of a thousand people, dwelling contentedly and happily beneath their own vine and fig-tree, in homes neat, tasteful, and luxurious.

It is interesting to note the causes which lead to emigration and settlement. The love of religious liberty induced the Puritan Fathers to direct the prow of the Mayflower toward the bleak and inhospitable shores of New England. Liberty of conscience

was the inspiration to Penn in the establishment of his colony on the banks of the Delaware. The cheap, broad acres of the Central and Western States invited to settlement and cultivation.

But the attraction to emigration to California, and particularly to Southern California, is unique. Here, CLIMATE offers the inducement. It is true, that the soil is unsurpassed

for richness and fertility, and yields abundant return to the husbandman; but other soils are as rich, and the prairies of the Northwest overtax the means of transportation in carrying their supplies to market. But to Southern California people emigrate almost solely for its climatic advantages. Residents of the cold and inhospitable regions of Minnesota, Canada, and New England; of the storm-ridden and cyclone-visited prairies of the West; of the Central States, with their alternate freezing and thawing; and of the fever-stricken regions bordering on the Gulf and the Mississippi River,—all these read of the warm, genial sunshine of Southern California, of the pleasant breezes from the broad Pacific which fan our shores, of the equable temperature which admits of the same clothing being worn the year round, and of our immunity from malaria, yellow fever, and other epidemics, and gladly seek homes in a land which offers so many advantages for comfort and happiness.

Add to these substantial advantages the

halo of romance which has always hung about these shores from the days of the Conquest to the present, the wonders of their golden riches, and the abundance of golden fruit and ever-blooming flowers, and the picture becomes one of ravishing and captivating beauty to the minds of those residing in less favored lands.

It was such a picture of Southern California as this that was presented to a little company of men in the capital of the old Hoosier State in the year 1873, and led them to the resolution to avail themselves of the advantages which a home in so favored a land offered. Some one from about Indianapolis had turned up in San Bernardino County, California, and had written back to a friend a glowing description of the country and of the climatic and other advantages of that section. The writer of this sketch well remembers how that letter was handed about from person to person, and with what interest it was read in household after household, and how the wonderful land it described was considered and discussed.

As a result, an association of persons who contemplated emigrating to California was formed, under the name of the "California Colony of Indiana," with the late Dr. T. B. Elliott as President; and in the month of August, 1873, a committee, consisting of Gen. Nathan Kimball and D. M. Berry, with Albert Ruxton as Surveyor, and J. H. Baker as Superintendent, was dispatched to California to select a location for the proposed colony.

The committee, after examining various locations in San Diego and San Bernardino Counties, finally selected the present location of the Pasadena settlement as offering the best advantages of soil, water, and scenery, besides being in close proximity to Los Angeles City, whose future seemed already assured as the commercial center and future great city of Southern California. Steps were immediately taken to secure the land for the location of the colony, and arrange-

ments to that effect were almost perfected, when, alas for the uncertainty of human calculations! the financial crash of 1873 fell upon the country like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, and failure, disaster, and bankruptcy swept like a tidal wave over the land, and the bright hopes of the "California Colony of Indiana" went down into the frightful vortex.

But while the "California Colony of Indiana," as an organized movement, was abandoned, a number of persons who had been interested in it, and in whose hearts and memories the thought of obtaining homes in this sunny land had become so fixed that no financial storm, however fierce, could wholly obliterate it, found their way one by one to these shores, and naturally enough, though without any common purpose, gathered at Los Angeles, as the point near to which their thoughts had been directed. On inquiring for the Caleb and Joshua of the "California Colony of Indiana,"—the committee above referred to,—they found that only two of the number, D. M. Berry and J. H. Baker, were on the ground and still laboring for the realization of their dreams in establishing a colony. About these as a nucleus all who had formerly been interested in the movement soon gathered, with others from Iowa, Illinois, Michigan, and other States of the Union, who were in the country seeking homes; and what was afterwards popularly called the "Indiana Colony," sprang, phoenix-like, from the ashes of the "California Colony of Indiana."

Articles of incorporation were adopted November 13, 1873, under the name of the "San Gabriel Orange Grove Association," the name at once indicating its location in the already famous San Gabriel Valley, and that orange growing was to be the principal occupation of the incorporators. In effecting the organization great credit is due to B. S. Eaton, the first President, and D. M. Berry, the first Secretary of the Association.

The original incorporators were E. J.

Vawter, T. E. Lipincott, Ney Strickland, A. O. Bristol, I. N. Mundell, W. J. Barcus, J. H. Baker, Alf. W. Dana, Jesse Yarnell, C. A. Vawter, T. B. Elliott, D. M. Berry, J. Banbury, N. R. Gibson, Thos. F. Croft, W. T. Clapp, H. J. Holmes, H. G. Bennett, J. M. Mathews, A. O. Porter, P. M. Green, Calvin Fletcher, Ward Leavitt, A. W. Hutton, L. Lockhart, and T. J. Lockhart.

The Association purchased in December, 1873, the interest of Dr. J. S. Griffin in the San Pasqual Ranch, consisting of about four thousand acres of land, and their Civil Engineer, N. R. Gibson, was directed, under the efficient supervision of Calvin Fletcher, to subdivide fifteen hundred acres of the choicest part of the land into tracts, varying in size from fifteen to sixty acres, for distribution among the stockholders. In this work ample provision was made for parks, wide and convenient streets, and sites for school-houses and reservoirs. The plan for parks was subsequently abandoned on account of the garden-like appearance which the entire place assumed. Active work was also begun in carrying the water from its source near the mountains, by a system of iron pipes, to each subdivision and to within a short distance of every man's door.

The plan of conducting water for irrigation in underground pipes, and with pressure sufficient to carry the water into the upper stories of the highest houses, was the first of the kind adopted in the State, and was such an innovation on previous methods as to provoke comment and unfavorable criticism. A system of irrigation that combines with it all the advantages of the best system of water-works in the larger cities of the Union, was a novel idea to the Californian accustomed to the open ditch method. But the plan has been eminently successful, and has been adopted by most, if not all, similar enterprises since. To the efficient management of B. S. Eaton, under whose supervision the water-works were constructed, much of their successful operation is due.

The work of the engineer in subdividing the lands having been completed, the stockholders met on the 27th day of January, 1874, and by mutual agreement each made his selection of a tract proportionate to his interest in the corporation and suited to his taste and judgment. And such was the diversity of soil, location, and topography of the land that each of the then twenty-seven stockholders was able to secure his own choice without conflict with the choice of any other stockholder. The chief instrument in bringing about this happy consummation was Calvin Fletcher, a resident of Indiana, who was then temporarily residing in Los Angeles. So impressed were the stockholders with the value of his services, that, at a meeting at which they were all present or represented, they adopted by a unanimous vote the following preamble and resolution of thanks:

WHEREAS, the subdivision of tract No. 1 of the lands of the San Gabriel Orange Grove Association, which has been a work of great difficulty and responsibility, has been happily accomplished by Mr. Calvin Fletcher; therefore,

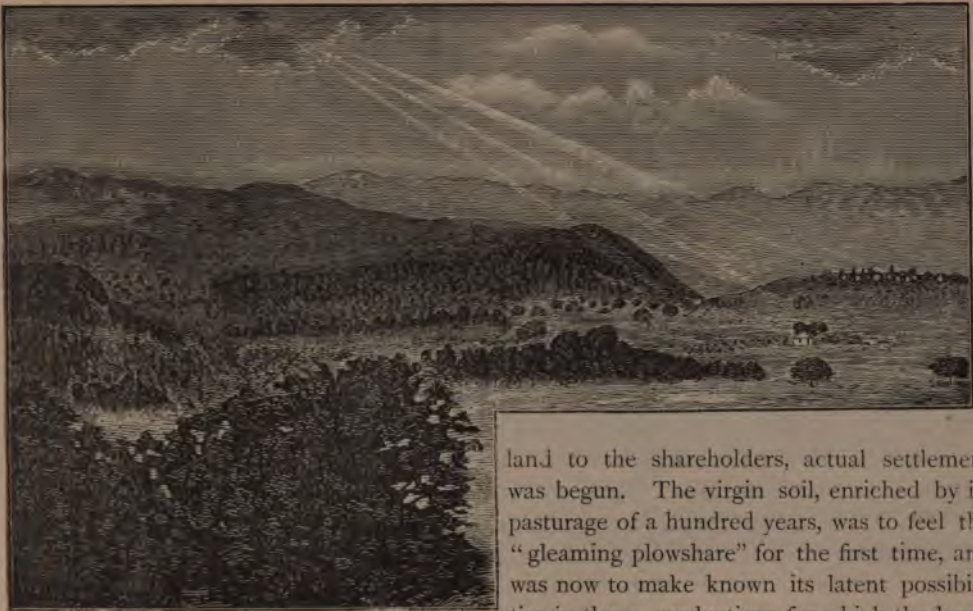
Resolved, that we express our thanks to Mr. Fletcher for his disinterested and gratuitous services, and our entire satisfaction with the impartial manner in which he has performed his arduous duties.

At that time the country included within the geographical limits of Pasadena was, as a whole, anything but inviting in appearance. Approaching it by the Arroyo road from Los Angeles, Live Oak Park was the first portion which presented itself to view. This bit of nature, beautiful as nature's works always are, was about the only portion of the entire landscape of any particular attractiveness. The old adobe ranch house was in the foreground, then in a fair state of preservation, although uninhabited save by the bats and the owls. The quaint structure with its low roof and dormer windows, with the broad veranda extending entirely around the building, and with a finish costly and somewhat pretentious for the time in which it was built, hinted at the character of the former occupants, when their flocks and

herds by hundreds and thousands lined the adjacent hills and plains. The ranch-house spring bubbled from the Arroyo bank fifty yards away at the foot of a giant live-oak, the sweep of whose branches furnished an impenetrable shade to its cool and sparkling waters.

Beyond, to the north and east, the range of low hills, now crowned with orchards of golden fruit, blooming flower gardens, and comfortable and even elegant homes, was then clothed in a thick garb of greasewood

and sagebrush; while still farther north and east the long reach of hill and plain, now one continuous improvement with costly and beautiful residences, was one broad expanse of desolation, the natural surface of the ground only broken by the hillocks formed by its burrowing inhabitants, the ground squirrels. Looking mountainward not a habitation was to be seen except two or three squatters' shanties along the line of the "Wilson ditch," although five miles to the northeast the improvements of Eaton, Ed-



ARROYO SECO AND SAN RAFAEL HILLS, WEST OF PASADENA.

wards, and Ellis—now Crank, Allen, and Brigden—were hidden away among the groves of "Fair Oaks."

Such was the country as it appeared to the view when, on January 27, 1874, the shareholders took formal possession of their land and began the ever pleasant, but sometimes arduous task of home building. Of all their number perhaps none realized in full the possibility of converting this barren and unproductive scene into the one of productiveness and charming beauty which has replaced it.

Immediately upon the assignment of the

land to the shareholders, actual settlement was begun. The virgin soil, enriched by its pasturage of a hundred years, was to feel the "gleaming plowshare" for the first time, and was now to make known its latent possibilities in those productions for which the locality has since become noted. A new order of things had been ushered in, and Anglo Saxon energy, thrift, and industry were to prevail in place of the indolent, thriftless, easy-going manner of the "first occupation." Instead of leagues upon leagues of land devoted to the flocks and herds of but a single owner, the holdings were to be small in extent but great in number; and the proposition of "ten acres enough" for the support and maintenance of a family was to receive a practical demonstration as full and complete as the author of the work so entitled ever dreamed of.

The first house erected in the new settlement was that of A. O. Bristol at the corner of Mountain and Fair Oaks Avenues, a plain, unpretentious structure, costing but a few hundred dollars, of the type which ever marks the advancing wave of westward emigration,—a veritable pioneer's home. One of the last houses erected in the settlement is that of E. F. Hurlbut, of Chicago, with all the modern improvements, and costing about fifteen thousand dollars. These two structures, in contrast, mark the progress of nine years and indicate the transitions from 1874 to 1883.

Appreciating the advantages of public schools and educational facilities, steps were early taken to secure the establishment of a new school district embracing the territory just opened to settlement. Through the personal efforts of B. S. Eaton, the Board of Supervisors formed the San Pasqual School District, and without waiting for the erection of a building, a school was opened in the house of Wm. T. Clapp, in the fall of 1874, with Miss Jennie H. Clapp as teacher.

During the years 1874-75 the greater number of the shareholders took possession of their property and inaugurated improvements. Plowing and sowing, tree and vine planting, were the order of the day. A number of houses were erected, but building was somewhat retarded by the delay in distributing the water to the lands, although enough was done to show marked progress of the settlement. During the year 1875 a plain but comfortable schoolhouse was erected, which was for sometime the only public building of any kind in the settlement, and was used for such various purposes as the wants of a growing community demanded.

Up to this time the settlement had been known by the name of "Indiana Colony," from the fact that a number of the first settlers had hailed from Indiana, and on some

of the older maps of Los Angeles County it is still so named. But the inappropriateness of this name for a settlement which from the very beginning included persons from many other States, and the number of which was rapidly increasing, soon became evident. So we find, at a meeting of the stockholders of the San Gabriel Orange Grove Association held on the 22d day of April, 1875, the question of selecting a permanent name came up for consideration. A number of names were suggested, and among them Indianola, Granada, and Pasadena. A lengthy discussion ensued as to which should be adopted. Those in favor of Indianola argued, that the change from "Indiana Colony" to Indianola would be most easily effected, and that the name would retain a hint of the origin of the settlement. Those in favor of Granada argued, that our productions and climatic conditions were similar to those of the region of that Granada which the genius of an Irving had immortalized, and therefore would be appropriate.

The late Dr. T. B. Elliott presented the name Pasadena, and stated that it was an Indian name, the meaning of which was "Crown of the Valley," and argued its appropriateness for the reason that our location was at the extreme end, and in the most beautiful and romantic portion, of the famous San Gabriel Valley, and therefore was entitled to assume a name which was so descriptive of the locality, besides being beautiful, musical, and euphonious. A motion to adopt the name Pasadena prevailed by a vote of more than four to one of those present. So, to Dr. Elliott the community is indebted for the name Pasadena, so dear to every inhabitant of these peopled valleys, slopes, and plains which now bear that name,—a name which for manifold reasons is known in almost every State of the Union and in many parts of the Old World.*

* [In a letter from D. M. Berry, one of the first settlers of Pasadena, he makes the following statement in reference to its name: "The Rancho San Pasqual used to be called 'Llave del Valle,' Key of the Valley, as it was the old gateway by which people from the Mission of Los Angeles and San Fernando and the Verdugo settlement used to go to the old Mother Mission at San Gabriel for their flour and supplies. The word Pasadena is an Algonquin word, and means either 'Key of the Valley,' or 'Crown of the Valley.' We use the latter as the appropriate signification, as nearly all the settlement is high and commands a view of the great valley stretching eastward."—EDITOR.]

The 27th of January, 1876, being the anniversary of the day on which the settlers took formal possession of their lands, it was celebrated by a basket picnic at Live Oak Park, in which the entire settlement participated. After dinner, speeches were made by Messrs. C. F. Clarkson, of Iowa, then temporarily sojourning in Pasadena, I. F. Godfrey, of Los Angeles, Calvin Fletcher, Dr. T. B. Elliott, and others. Mr. Clarkson paid a glowing tribute to the location, and complimented in the highest terms the wisdom and foresight of those who had selected the situ-

ation for the settlement, and had laid so broad and deep the foundations of its success, and predicted in eloquent words the bright and prosperous future before it, such as the most sanguine of its projectors had not conceived of.

During the years 1875-76 the Presbyterian Society erected their present tasteful church. It was the first house of worship in Pasadena. In the latter part of the year 1876, the Methodist Episcopal Church erected their present commodious building. These two constitute the church buildings of the



RESIDENCE OF P. M. GREEN.

place, and these two societies,—Presbyterian and Methodist,—were, until quite recently, the only church organizations; but within a few weeks past the Protestant Episcopal Church has organized a society, and begun active work. The Baptists and Quakers have also commenced holding services.

The subject of Temperance and the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors in the place engaged the early attention of the settlers, and by common consent it was agreed that the retail liquor dealer should not be allowed in the community. So over-

whelming was the temperance sentiment in the earlier years of the settlement, that the planting of the grape was confined altogether to those varieties intended for raisins and table use, and a proposition to plant grapes for wine purposes would not have met with favor. And while the influx of population and the extension of the boundaries of the settlement have wrought some changes in this last particular, the power of a public sentiment thus early directed against the liquor traffic, has been sufficiently potent to keep the saloon keeper beyond the bounds

of Pasadena. The San Gabriel Orange Grove Association, at a meeting of the stockholders held on the 17th day of February, 1876, by a unanimous vote adopted the following resolution:

"RESOLVED, That the members of this Association are opposed to the sale of liquors upon the Association's grounds,"

thus placing the seal of its condemnation on the traffic, and doing all that it could, in its corporate capacity, to mold public sentiment and give character to the community on this subject.

The first marriage celebrated in Pasadena was that of Charles H. Watts to Miss Millie Locke, daughter of Major Erie Locke, one of the earliest settlers, on the 12th day of March, 1875, and the first male child born in the settlement was the fruit of this marriage. The first child born in the settlement was that of George Wentworth, in commemoration of which event the neighbors clubbed together and purchased a handsome baby carriage as a present to the little lady.

The first strictly religious services held in the new settlement were conducted by Rev. W. C. Mosher, of the Presbyterian Church, at the residence of C. H. Watts, sometime during the year 1874, that gentleman kindly granting the use of his then bachelor's hall for that purpose.

In the year 1876 the Lake Vineyard Land and Water Company laid out an addition to Pasadena of two thousand five hundred acres, subdivided into five and ten acre tracts. These lands, located on the east side of the original settlement, of similar soil, situation, and natural advantages, and with substantially the same system of water supply for both irrigating and domestic purposes, were soon, to a large extent, occupied by a thrifty and industrious class of people, and are now dotted over with finely improved places and pleasant and beautiful homes. Many attractive places are found in this part of the settlement, that portion along Marengo

Avenue between Colorado and California Streets being worthy of particular mention.

Within the bounds of this tract is located the largest single improvement of the kind on the entire Western Coast, if not in the entire world. Reference is made to the immense orange orchard of about fourteen thousand trees, occupying two hundred acres of land, planted by the Mutual Orchard Company, the most of the stock of which is held by residents of San Francisco and Oakland. While California rivals Minnesota and Dakota in the breadth and magnificence of her wheat fields, and Montana, New Mexico, and Texas in the sweep and stretch of her stock ranges, she outstrips the world in the size and extent of her orchards and vineyards; and Pasadena includes within her limits what is believed to be the largest single orange orchard in the world.



PASADENA POSTOFFICE AND WILLIAMS HALL.

Up to December 31, 1875, the residents of Pasadena received their mail through the Los Angeles post-office, but on the first of January, 1876, a petition having been previously forwarded, the Post-office Department ordered the establishment of a post office to be known as Pasadena, and Henry T. Hollingsworth was appointed postmaster. In connection with the post-office, a family supply store was established on the boundary between the old and new settlements at the corner of Fair Oaks Avenue and Colorado Street. H. T. Hollingsworth held the office until July, 1879, when he was succeeded by Arthur S. Hollingsworth, who retained the

office until April, 1881, when he was succeeded by R. Williams, the present incumbent. The latter gentleman has recently erected a large and fine building for the accommodation of the store and post-office. Over these he has provided a spacious, beautiful, and convenient hall, which is adapted to all public wants.

In the year 1877, the Lake Vineyard Land and Water Company donated to the San Pasqual School District five acres of land situated on the corner of Fair Oaks Avenue and Colorado Street for school purposes. Movements were at once set on foot to secure the erection of a school building commensurate with the rapidly increasing demands of the community for school facilities. An election was ordered, and the electors of the district, by an almost unanimous vote, decided to tax the property of the district for that purpose. The result was the erection of the present large and commodious school building, with a capacity sufficient to accommodate two hundred scholars. There can be no doubt that this school building and the educational facilities afforded by the district have been an important factor in the success and prosperity of Pasadena, in inducing the class of persons who appreciate such advantages to locate in the community.

The removal of the schoolhouse from its first location on Orange Grove Avenue to its permanent location at the present site, seemed to render the establishment of a new district, to be carved out of the old one, and the erection of a second school building, necessary. Accordingly, at the January session, 1878, of the Board of Supervisors, a new district was formed, called the Pasadena School District. A temporary schoolhouse was erected sufficient for the wants at that time, and a school put into successful operation. The growth of population in this part of Pasadena has been such as to render a larger building absolutely necessary, and steps are now being taken for the erection of a large and substantial schoolhouse adapted to

the present and prospective wants of the district. The estimated cost is four thousand dollars.

Fruit growing being the principal occupation of the residents of Pasadena, and the business being new to most of them, the necessity for some organization through which each one could avail himself of the knowledge and experience of the others, was soon felt, and this led to the formation of the "Fruit Growers' Association" of Pasadena. At the meetings of this society the various matters pertaining to fruit growing were discussed, and, the aggregated knowledge and experience of the entire membership being thus rendered available to each, much good resulted therefrom.

The year 1880 being the first in which the orchards and vineyards began to be productive, the society decided to hold its first Citrus Fair, at which the products of the locality might be placed on exhibition. March 24th was the date fixed for the fair, and when the time came the display of fruits of all kinds was greatly in excess of the most sanguine expectations. The exhibition was a grand success, and a surprise to all in attendance. The public prints of the day—all the Los Angeles newspapers being represented at the fair—abounded in praises of the exhibition, and of the energy and enterprise of its projectors.

The success of the society at its local exhibition encouraged it to make another display of the products of the place at the Citrus Fair held under the auspices of the Southern California Horticultural Society at the city of Los Angeles, in March, 1881. This was intended as an exhibition strictly of the citrus products of every part of the State where the citrus fruits can be produced, and every section was represented. The exhibition of Pasadena at this fair was grand and imposing. A huge pyramid of oranges, lemons, and limes was erected, which attracted marked attention, and was the admiration of the thousands in attendance. The

exhibit was awarded the first premium over all competitors, and bore off in triumph the blue ribbon and the one hundred dollars awarded to it as the largest and best exhibit of the kind ever made in the State.

At the regular Annual Fair of the Southern California Horticultural Society, held in the fall of 1881, at which a general exhibit of all the fruits produced in California was made, the Pasadena exhibit again took the first premium. Thus, at two successive fairs, Pasadena was able to carry off the first premium for the quality and display of its fruits against the competition of the very best fruit-growing districts of the State.

The increase in the production of the deciduous fruits, especially peaches, apricots, and pears, necessitated some method of utilizing the rapidly increasing supply. This demand has been met by the establishment of a first-class cannery, which furnishes a ready market for all that can be grown. The productions of this establishment rank with those of the oldest canneries of the Coast, and find a ready sale in the markets.

If there ever was a people who "builded better than they knew," the pioneers in the settlement of Pasadena were that people. Originally but few in number, and having no thought and making no effort to settle and improve but a limited area of territory, they have seen the population increase and the boundaries of the settlement extend to include territory which no one in the beginning ever dreamed of becoming the habitation of men.

It was thought that the irrigable lands, lands enjoying an acknowledged water-right, would include the entire domain of the settlement. But, as the lands in the irrigable district were occupied and improved, a few venturesome persons attempted "home building" beyond their confines and in the "dry land" district. Water was found by digging wells to the depth of from thirteen to one hundred and seventy feet, sufficient for domestic purposes and slight

irrigation, and the question of the habitableness of these lands was solved. The overflow of population from the older portion of the settlement found homes here, and by devoting their lands to agricultural purposes and such horticultural products as require little or no irrigation, have built cozy and comfortable homes; and this region now constitutes one of the most valuable additions to Pasadena.

Immediately north of the older portion of the settlement was a large tract of land known as the "Monk Tract," owned by a non-resident, and which from time immemorial had been used for pasturage purposes only. Two years ago this land was purchased by two of Pasadena's most enterprising citizens, Messrs. Ball and Painter, who with commendable zeal and enterprise developed the water sources belonging to the land and distributed the water in a manner modeled after the older portion of the settlement. Much of this valuable tract has already been sold, and a score or more of cottages and some pretentious homes now dot the landscape, which before had only known the herdsman's migratory tent.

Still north of the Ball and Painter Addition, and in the midst of what is very appropriately called Highland Slope, is a tract of about a thousand acres, a part of the original purchase of the San Gabriel Orange Grove Association, formerly covered with a dense growth of chaparral, and supposed to be of such little value that the Association was glad to realize five dollars per acre for the entire tract. The purchasers, Messrs. F. J. and J. P. Woodbury, far-seeing and intelligent business men of Marshalltown, Iowa, with the confidence which abundant financial resources inspire, undertook the task of converting this more than desert into a garden, and of causing its waste places to blossom as the rose. They had the good judgment to associate with them in their enterprise Col. J. Banbury, one of the pioneer settlers in Pasadena. Purchasing the

entire water-right in the Rubio Canyon and one half of that in Millard Canyon, they conducted the water through a continuous pipe to their land, and behold the magical result of a combination of soil and water on these sunny slopes!—a vineyard of fifty acres of vines to be increased to one hundred acres the present season, and orchards of oranges, lemons, apricots, and prunes aggregating in all ten thousand trees. The magnificent residences of F. J. Woodbury and Col. Banbury occupy positions nearly two thousand feet above the sea, and command a view of the entire San Gabriel Valley, while the older settlement, with its orchards and vineyards, nestles like a setting of emerald upon the plain, at the foot of the slope below.

A most interesting fact in connection with the improvement of the water source belonging to this addition to Pasadena, was developed. Arrangements were being made for making a tunnel into the side of the mountain at a point giving some surface indications of water. Before the tunnel was actually commenced a stream of the purest water was struck, which so augmented the supply as to enable the owners to bring the whole of their large tract of land under irrigation; and it is safe to predict that in a very short time this later addition to Pasadena will become the home of many persons who will seek these higher elevations from considerations of health, and the climatic advantages which they afford.

Still higher up the Highland Slope, north of the Woodbury Addition, and at the very foot of the Sierra Madre Mountains, are the places of Jewett, Gano, Hovey, and Elms; and highest of all, at the mouth of Las Flores Canyon, is the "Highlands," now owned by Mohr, Lowell & Graham. Beautiful for situation, commanding a view of the San Gabriel and Los Angeles Valleys, the ports of Santa Monica and Wilmington, the Pacific Ocean and the "isles of the sea" in the distance, these places mark the utmost verge of the wave of settlement as it washes

the base of the granite mountains, which lifting their high forms into its pathway, say, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther."

At the northwest corner of Pasadena, and situated on the north of the addition of Ball & Painter, and on the west of that of the Woodbury Brothers, is a tract of land owned by L. W. Giddings & Sons and the Hartwell Brothers. A part of the land is a high terrace, and from the homes of L. W. Giddings, E. W. Giddings, and Calvin Hartwell a beautiful view is obtained of La Cañada, the San Rafael Hills, and Pasadena, with the low country and the ocean beyond. The Arroyo Seco Canyon forms the boundary on the west. The soil is a fine sandy loam intermixed with gravel, and is excellent for fruit trees. Experiment has proved the locality to have a special adaptability to the production of cherries. Much labor has already been expended in clearing the land of brush and stones, and the work is still going on. There is a good supply of water, which is brought in cement pipes on to the lands of L. W. Giddings and the Woodbury Brothers, the joint owners of the water-right. This must in time become a very attractive spot, and it is already frequently visited by campers and invalids.

At the northeast corner of Pasadena, close to Eaton Canyon, and reaching from the base of the mountains down to Villa Street, is a cluster of large estates, of which those of Messrs. Wm. Allen, J. F. Crank, A. Brigden, and J. Craig are worthy of special mention. Mr. Allen, who resides nearest to the mountains, has named his place "The Sphinx," as a reminder of many years spent in Egypt. Driven from his home in the Old World by reason of unfavorable climate, he finds here what he sought for in his voluntary expatriation from his native land, while his magnificent estate with its palatial residence embowered in groves of live-oaks, must be a continual reminder of the home among the "ancestral oaks" of Old England.

"Fair Oaks," founded by B. S. Eaton, and

now the residence of J. F. Crank, with the adjacent places of Brigden and Craig, form a cluster of improvements that antedate all others within the territorial limits of what is now Pasadena. Fourteen years ago Mr. Eaton, with the courage and hardihood born of a long life on the frontier, laying aside his law books and judicial toga, took up his residence on these high table-lands, against the advice of friends, who predicted failure in home building in this forbidding locality. Nothing daunted, and with an abiding faith in what Mrs. Stowe calls the "genius for

hard work," he began the task of developing the water source, clearing the land, and planting trees and vines.

Discarding the theory that irrigation was essential to vine growing, which had been held by vine growers in Southern California from time immemorial, he began the work of establishing a vineyard upon the theory of non-irrigation and thorough cultivation. Such was the success of his efforts that in a few years he had produced a vineyard of seventy thousand vines, which, in the quality and character of its fruit, was equal to any vineyard in the



HOME OF F. J. WOODBURY.

country. Thus, by the judicious and determined effort of one man, was the previously held theory of the necessity of irrigation in vine growing overthrown, and a fact was demonstrated which has worked a great change in this portion of the State, for thousands of acres of non-irrigable land, heretofore deemed worthless except for pasturage, have, as a result, since been devoted to grape growing, and the productive capacity of the country largely increased.

To the extreme northeast, at one of the

highest elevations of the entire San Gabriel Valley, and under the very shadow of the Sierra Madre Mountains, are located the improvements of Mr. Abbott Kinney, which are perhaps the most remarkable in all this region of wonders in home building—remarkable for situation and surroundings, for the difficulties and obstacles overcome, and for the results which have been achieved.

Three years ago the place which marks these truly magnificent improvements was a piece of apparently undesirable land, sloping rather

precipitously from the base of the mountains, flanked on either side by ravines of varying depth and ruggedness, and covered with a mantle of wild and luxuriant but useless vegetation. So seemingly inaccessible was the situation, and so unattractive to the casual observer was the whole surrounding scene, that the place had never been occupied except by the hardy "bee rancher," who had been lured to the locality by the excellent "bee pastures" which it afforded.

In the spring of 1880 the present proprietor, after having tested the climates of the most favored regions of the world, and encompassed the entire earth and the isles of the sea in his travels in search of that portion which furnishes the most climatic advantages, found here the "Mecca of all his hopes." A love for the rugged in nature, and a cultivated taste which had been enriched by travel and observation, enabled him to see beauties in this spot which had been hidden to the com-



"FAIRMONT."—HOME OF COL. J. BANBURY.

mon eye; and the possibility of making it one of the most attractive places in all this region of attractions was the inspiration to what has been achieved.

Grounds have been cleared, impassable ravines have been bridged or filled up, a road has been graded, which winds its way along steep hillsides, and is bordered here and there by trailing vines, well-trimmed hedges, and blooming flowers. By tunneling into the mountain side an insignificant water source has been developed into a splendid irrigating

stream. Pipes have been laid, a receiving reservoir of five hundred thousand gallons capacity has been constructed, and a storage reservoir of four million gallons capacity is in the course of construction. An orchard of six thousand citrus and fifteen hundred deciduous trees, and a vineyard of twenty thousand vines, mostly of the Seedless Sultana variety, have been planted. A large and commodious two-story dwelling, surmounted by a tower and commanding a view of the country from the mountains to the sea, stands with wel-

coming open doors, suggestive of the name, "Kinneloa," which has been adopted for the place by its hospitable owner.

Attention has now been given to all the "Additions" that have been made from time to time to the old original settlement which took the name of Pasadena. We have seen how from a little community, occupying but fifteen hundred acres of land, it has gone on increasing in population, and how additions rendered necessary by that increase have been made, until more than fifteen thousand acres are now included within its territorial limits; how, from a little strip of land bordering the east bank of the Arroyo Seco, its limits have been extended north and east until it includes all the lands lying between the mountains on the north, Oak Grove Hills and the great ranches on the south, the Arroyo Seco on the west, and Sierra Madre and the estate of L. J. Rose on the east; how, "like a little stone cut out of the mountain," it has gone on increasing until it fills, not the whole earth, but the whole northwest corner of the San Gabriel Valley.

And what manner of people is this which occupies these hills and plains, and whose energy, industry, and thrift have in so short a time transformed a barren waste into a scene of such beauty and utility? Ordinarily the men who reclaim a land, subdue nature, and lay the foundations of new communities are a hardy and muscular race, inured to privation and toil. Of such were the pioneers and frontiersmen who made up the advance guard of the civilization of the Middle and Western States.

Quite different from these were the pioneers of this settlement. The greater number of them came from the stores, counting-houses, shops, and offices of their homes in the Eastern States. Lawyers, who had fled the stifling air of the courtroom and the dusty tomes of their libraries for the pure air of an outdoor life; physicians, who had exhausted the healing art in attempts to restore their own wasting forms, and who sought the ben-

efits to be derived from California's glorious sunshine, which carries healing in its beams; druggists, merchants, clerks, and others unused to manual toil, comprised almost altogether the people who here took upon themselves the labor and privations of founding a new community, building homes, and of wresting from the soil a support for themselves and families, in channels new and untried by them all. How well they have succeeded, let the air of thrift, enterprise, and comfort which pervades the community give answer. With faith, courage, and determination, through some mistakes and many discouragements, they have gone steadily forward, until great success has crowned their efforts; and all the earlier settlers are now in the possession of beautiful and, in some cases, magnificent homes and a competency for themselves and families.

As an indication of the character of this people, it is worthy of being recorded, *that in the nine years of the history of the settlement not a single criminal prosecution has originated among its population of a thousand or more inhabitants*, and only one civil case has been docketed by the resident Justice of the Peace in that time. Probably the same cannot be said of any other community of the same population in the State, or elsewhere.

And now that the prosperity of this people seems assured, and scores of families from every section of the country are seeking homes in this favored locality, and the price of property is rapidly appreciating, other sources of continued prosperity are developing themselves. The line for a Narrow Gauge Railroad has been surveyed from Los Angeles to Pasadena, and there is every assurance, that in a few months connection by rail with that city will be effected, and that frequent trains will carry passengers between these two places in from fifteen to thirty minutes time. Then will Pasadena become in reality a suburb of Los Angeles, the principal city and commercial center of Southern California,

many of whose citizens, escaping from a pent-up city life, will seek homes for themselves and families in this favored Valley.

A telephone line has recently been erected, connecting Pasadena and Los Angeles, and the community is now in the full enjoyment of that last, but not least, of modern inventions.

Through the enterprise and liberality of one of the leading and most public spirited citizens of Pasadena, Mr. Abbott Kinney, a movement has been recently set on foot to establish a Public Library in Pasadena. Sufficient stock has already been taken to insure the success of the movement. To the Library has been added a "Village Improvement Society," and a certificate of incorporation has been obtained under the name of "The Pasadena Library and Village Improvement Society." It is believed that the operations of this society must be highly advantageous to the community in conserving the moral and mental condition of the people, in cultivating a love and taste for the beautiful, and in beautifying and adorning the streets and public grounds.

On the first of January, 1883, an additional post-office, by the name of Hermosa, F. M. Glover Postmaster, was established in the southern portion of the settlement, for the greater convenience of the residents of South Pasadena. The name adopted for this office, taken from the Spanish and signifying "beautiful," is appropriately descriptive of its location amid the cluster of shapely and graceful knolls which stand as sentinels at the entrance to the upper portion of the settlement; and whose summits command a view of sloping hills, valley, plain, and woodland of unsurpassed picturesque beauty.

Pasadena, with its beauty of situation, diversity of mountain, valley, hill, and plain; with its healthful and invigorating climate; with its churches, good society, excellent schools, and public library; with its beautiful homes and happy and contented people; and with the spirit of progress and improvement prevailing everywhere, is entitled to wear, and proudly wear, the title which has been voluntarily conferred upon it, of the "Gem of Los Angeles County."



—♦— AT PASADENA —♦—

BY CHARLES H. PHELPS.

To lie among my orange trees
That bloom by far Los Angeles;—
To watch the lemon blossoms blow
From out some fragrant shaded spot
Where, dreaming with Boccaccio,
The drowsy world is half forgot;—
To note some busy garrulous bird
Pluming within the dense lime hedge,
Knowing her nest will be unstirred
By care's intruding sacrilege;—

To hear the far off summer sea,
To scent the odorous southern breeze,
To catch the murmuring minstrelsy
Of idly droning, gaudy bees;—
To feel though heaven is very near
That earth is fairer and more dear—
Ah, this is life's supremest gift!
And gazing through the purple haze
One reads this legend in some rift:
God's poems are such perfect days.

WATER SUPPLY OF PASADENA.

IN many parts of Southern California—where the average annual rainfall does not exceed thirteen or fourteen inches—a supply of water for irrigation is necessary to secure the best results in many agricultural products. While the low, moist lands produce in all seasons abundant crops of corn, potatoes, pumpkins, wheat, and barley, and all the deciduous fruits, without irrigation, it is only in favorable seasons that these can be obtained on the *mesa*, or foothill lands, without irrigation so as to make a profitable return to the husbandman. On these higher lands the generally received opinion now is, that, for the production of oranges, lemons, and limes, as well as some of the deciduous fruits, irrigation is necessary to the best success. Hence in these localities water becomes indirectly the prime source of wealth.

The original organizers of colonies in Southern California sought a bountiful water supply; and wherever success attended their efforts, thriving settlements have been the outcome.

The tourist by railroad, when passing through this section, if it be in summer time, is firm in his conviction that much of it is little else than an arid waste; but as he visits the colonies among the foothills or nestled in the valleys, where energy and capital have developed a bountiful supply of water, the scene changes, and in lieu of a barren plain he observes an earthly paradise of model homes embowered in groves of oranges, lemons, and all varieties of semi-tropical fruits, and amid a profusion of shrubbery and flowers.

The manner in which the settlement of Pasadena has been made, by the laying off from time to time of new additions, as the population has increased, has resulted in the formation of different companies for supplying the inhabitants with water for domestic and irrigating purposes. The first of these companies, and one which was coeval with the founding of the settlement, was the San Gabriel Orange Grove Association. It had at the beginning a capital stock of fifty thousand dollars divided into two hundred shares.

The first source of water developed was



"DEVIL'S GATE."

the Tibbett Springs in the Arroyo Seco. An upheaval of granite forces to the surface the subterranean waters which have come from the mountains. A narrow gorge some two hundred yards in length, called Devil's Gate, affords a passage for the stream. At the upper end of the gorge an inexpensive bulkhead was constructed as a protection against high water. From that a thirteen-inch iron pipe conveys the water through the gorge to a sandbox, which is simply a trap to catch sand or other matter that may get into the pipe at the source. From the sandbox the

water is carried about a mile in an eleven-inch pipe, and thence in a seven-inch one to the reservoir at the head of Orange Grove Avenue. The distance from the springs to the reservoir is about three miles, and the fall is twenty feet to the mile. Only one-half of the water of the above springs belongs to this Association.

The reservoir is a double one, with one part rock-walled, and with sides and bottom cemented. The whole has a capacity of about three million gallons. The water then enters a main pipe eleven inches in diameter at the beginning, and is conveyed along Orange Grove Avenue to the lower end of the "upper tract," which contains about ten hundred and fifty acres.

Recently the Association has developed the Coral Springs, which are situated in the Arroyo Seco, seven hundred and fifty feet from the above reservoir, and one hundred and sixty-five feet below it. A portion of the water is forced into the reservoir to supplement the supply from the Tibbett Springs for use on the "upper tract." To accomplish this the Association has procured a Worthington compound steam pump with a capacity of thirty thousand gallons per hour. It has a Babcock and Wilcox water-tube safety boiler of forty-five horse power. The remainder of the water of the Coral Springs is carried through about three miles of iron and concrete pipes to the "lower tract," where a reservoir of a capacity of about five hundred thousand gallons has been constructed on the slope of the little hills at South Pasadena. This tract contains about four hundred and fifty acres. With the completion of these improvements the Association will have expended about forty thousand dollars for the development and distribution of water.

To the water mains the owners of lands on the tract have connected pipes at their individual expense. By means of these the water is conveyed to the houses, and barns, and over the grounds. At convenient places

are put hydrants, from which the water is conveyed in little trenches or by means of hose to all parts of the premises.

Each shareholder is entitled to water for domestic use all the time, and for irrigating purposes in regular turn. The "head" of water allowed to each share of stock is twenty-five inches for one and one half hours, or about six thousand five hundred gallons, or a less amount for a proportionate length of time. The reservoirs being situated on eminences from twenty-five to one hundred and twenty-five feet above the houses, there is sufficient pressure to carry the water into the highest portions of the buildings, besides affording facilities for fountains, sprinkling lawns, and for extinguishing fires. This opportunity for putting out fires is a fact which has been recognized by insurance companies in the reduction of the rates of insurance on dwellings possessing such advantages.

The Live Oak Park Tract, situated at the extreme southwest corner of Pasadena, and a part of the original purchase of the San Gabriel Orange Grove Association, has recently been sold for the purpose of subdivision into villa lots. The Adobe Springs furnish the water supply, which is carried in a cement pipe to a reservoir, from which it will be conveyed to the various lots in iron pipes.

Much that has been said about the preceding and oldest water system of Pasadena, is true of the systems which remain to be described, and so needs not to be repeated. All the tracts which are supplied with running water, have reservoirs more or less elaborate. The distribution of water by iron pipes to houses and lots is universal. Even where wells are depended upon, there are large elevated tanks into which the water is forced by windmill pumps, and from which pipes convey the water in the usual manner.

The Lake Vineyard Tract contains about twenty-five hundred acres, divided into five-acre lots. Each lot has one share of water,

which is bought with the land. The water supply is derived from the Tibbett, Ivy, and Flutterwheel Springs in the Arroyo Seco. The latter comprise ten or twelve minor springs. The Association has one half of the water of the Tibbett Springs and all of that of the others. The supply is bountiful at all seasons of the year.

There are three large reservoirs on this tract. From the source the water is conveyed two miles in a semi-circular cement ditch four and one half feet in width, to the first reservoir near the west end of Mountain Street. An eleven-inch iron pipe carries the water from this reservoir to the one on Villa Street, a distance of about one mile. A seven-inch pipe supplies the general water system. Along each of the six avenues running north and south—Fair Oaks, Marengo, Los Robles, Moline, Lake, and Wilson—there is a four-inch main one mile in length. From these mains radiate the small pipes to all the lots and houses as has been already described. The third reservoir is on Marengo Avenue between Colorado and California Streets.

The Ball and Painter Tract derives its water from the Arroyo Seco Canyon, about one and one half miles above the springs previously mentioned. It is carried in a twelve-inch asbestine pipe one and a quarter miles, and then in a ten-inch pipe of the same material a like distance to the first reservoir. Several miles of iron pipes four and five inches in diameter distribute the water over the tract. There are two large reservoirs, and additional facilities are being supplied as fast as needed by the settlement of the tract. An additional supply of water is being developed by tunneling into the mountain side.

The water supply of Highland Slope is derived from Las Flores, Rubio, and Millard Canyons. The systems of distribution are probably about as perfect as it is possible

for such things to be. That of the Woodbury Tract is deserving of special mention. The water of the Rubio Canyon is taken into iron pipes from the bed-rock in the mountains, all of it being saved, and is carried to the mouth of the canyon and discharged into a covered sandbox. Thence it is conducted in an asbestine stone pipe to the irrigating reservoir, which is built of solid concrete, and thoroughly cemented on the inside. Distributing pipes radiate to all parts of the land.

The domestic water is taken from a mountain spring, recently developed, which discharges a stream of about forty inches of water. This is conveyed directly from its source into iron pipes in such a manner that it does not see the light of day. It is thence carried to the covered reservoirs prepared expressly for domestic water, and then led into the houses.

The water supply on the Craig Tract, or what is sometimes called the "dry lands," is derived from wells. Those that have already been dug vary from thirteen to one hundred and seventy-two feet in depth. The water is pure, soft, and abundant. With the means now in use for raising water by windmills and engines, the supply is sufficient for domestic use and partial irrigation. The expense of digging a well is about one dollar a foot. The redwood curbing costs about fifty cents a foot additional. It is found by experience that some more durable and expensive curbing is needed. By the use of tanks and small pipes the water is distributed to the houses and lands. Each man has his own independent water supply, and is consequently saved from some of the regulations and taxes of a corporation water system. At the same time he loses some of the advantages of the mutual plan.

The smaller private tracts of land are well supplied with water; some of them very abundantly.

There is a single case of sub-irrigation in Pasadena, that belonging to James Cambell, and it deserves mention. The pipes are constructed of lime, gravel, and Portland cement, and are continuous. They are placed about twenty inches below the surface, and along every row of trees, and alternate row of vines. The main pipes are three inches in diameter, and the distributing pipes one inch and a half. Wherever water is required there is an aperture in the pipe, into which is inserted a stone or wooden plug, containing an opening about the size of a darning needle. A stone sleeve, or guard, keeps the dirt away from the plug, and over this guard is placed a movable cap. This arrangement prevents roots from entering the pipe. The experiment was made on three acres of land, and ten thousand feet of pipe were used. The three acres can be irrigated in half or three fourths of an hour, delivering about six gallons of water at each opening, which is generally at every tree. All liquid manures can be introduced through these pipes, and thus utilized. This system saves much time and labor. Young trees set out in the spring are kept in good order through the summer with two irrigations. The expense of this arrangement was from sixty to seventy dollars per acre for oranges.

In the preceding description of the water supply of Pasadena, mention has been made (except in the instance of the Craig Tract) only of the water which naturally comes to the surface; and no account has been taken of the opportunities for supplementing this by wells. Actual experiment has fully demonstrated the fact, that below the surface, at a depth varying from about fifteen feet at the south side of the settlement to one hundred feet or more near the north side, water can be obtained by digging wells, in seemingly inexhaustible quantities. A number of wells

have been dug in the various districts enjoying undoubted water rights, and the unvarying success in finding water in all these at about a common level, would seem to confirm the theory advanced years ago by Professor Whitney, that this entire portion of the San Gabriel Valley is underlaid by a vast subterranean body of water. Perhaps the presence of this underground water, and the moisture constantly coming from it to the surface through capillary attraction, will account for the wonderful capacity of the soil of this region for retaining moisture in the driest of seasons. That this subterranean supply is very great is evidenced by the fact, that in wells from which the water is pumped by the most improved engines, the amount is not sensibly diminished.

Several have also very successfully developed water by digging tunnels into the bluffs, and especially into the mountains. It is not easy to calculate the quantity of water which may in the future be secured in this way; but the prospects are excellent.

It is confidently believed, that with the streams of water flowing from springs and mountain canyons, and with the inexhaustible subterranean supply to be drawn on at pleasure by means of wells and tunnels, an abundance of pure water will be at all times available for the wants of all parts of Pasadena.

The proximity of this place to the ocean and the mountains is an important factor in the consideration of the water problem. Nearness to the ocean increases the moisture received from that direction, and the presence of the mountains promotes the falling of rain. These facts make less irrigating water necessary than in drier localities more remote from sea and mountains.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF PASADENA.

BY GEORGE MCK. BANCROFT.

A STRANGER emigrating to California from the Eastern States must discard former impressions received from reading, or hearing reports from others, and accept only those received from his own personal observation. Impressions prevail that California is peopled by "fugitives from justice" from all over the world, men bankrupt in business, men wild and reckless in morals, and who ask no favors of society, and are no benefit to the same. The facts gained by personal test tend to dissipate such impressions. The history and present progress of Pasadena may be cited as an example. One is set down by railroad and other public conveyance, in the "Colony." He looks about, and his first thought is, "*This is an oasis indeed.*" But an oasis is a fertile spot in a *sandy, barren* desert; and Pasadena is in an extensive valley dotted thickly with large vineyards, fruit orchards, and fields green with the growing wheat and barley.

He looks again at the beautiful location, at its broad avenues and intersecting streets, lined with miles of hedge of the green cypress and lime, trimmed in a variety of shapes and with mechanical exactness. Then comes to view the willow-shaped pepper with its large, spreading, bushy top, and its companion, the eucalyptus, tall and of rapid growth. These avenues, streets, and evergreen shade are not all of Pasadena. The streets are at right angles with the avenues, and form blocks, or lots, originally of ten acres. These have been divided, subdivided, or united so that at present they vary from a building lot of fifty by one hundred feet to twenty acres.

They are covered with the orange, lemon, lime, and deciduous fruit trees from nine years old in full bearing down to one year's setting. The most of this vegetation is evergreen, and gives to the place an aspect of perpetual verdure.

In location Pasadena is unrivaled, being situated in the western portion of the San Gabriel Valley, in close proximity to Los Angeles, and is claimed by that city as a suburb, and is much visited by its people in their drives for recreation and pleasure.

On the north it is protected by an almost impassable continuous wall—the Sierra Madre Mountains. It is thus protected from the chilling wind and snow from that quarter. Occasionally during the winter months, however, the snow ventures cautiously over the summit, like the white foaming crest of the mountain sea-wave, but as it slyly peeps over this barrier, the warm rays of the sun seem to say, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther."

Thus we can look up upon winter while we enjoy the warm balmy air of the valley, plow and sow, cultivate the orchard, and gather and partake of the fruit. To the east the scene is varied, as the valley extends far into the distance with higher isolated mountains on either side, capped with snow. To the south the scene is still more varied. The surface is undulating with some hills smooth and rounded as though by some glacial action of a primitive age, and through the valleys between these elevations the placid waters of the ocean are seen glistening in the sun.

The residences, many of them, are very fine structures, and nearly all are fitted up

with that neatness which tells of home comforts, refinement, and taste. These residences are not confined, as is usually the case, to one main street or avenue, but radiate in all directions for miles from a common center, and it is difficult to decide, judging from the progress of the first ten years, what the bounds of Pasadena will be at the close of the next decade.

The emigrant first plows his land, and then sets his boundary stakes for his future home. Then he builds a rough shed, little barn, or other out-building that will be of use in the future, puts in a door and a window, moves in with his family, and he is "fixed." The next work is to set out his fruit trees and

the eye, the features, the expression of a stranger we form impressions in regard to his wealth or poverty, his wisdom or folly, his virtues or vices, his happiness or misery. These impressions are usually found to be correct.

Now from the above survey of the place and its location, what must be the first impressions of the stranger in regard to the character of the people of Pasadena? The questions arise in the mind, Who are the men that selected this beautiful location? Who are the men that have transformed this desert into a bower of shade, and filled the air with the perfume of flowers, and the sweet aroma of the orange and lemon? The

desert has indeed been made to blossom as the rose during a period of eight or nine years, and will our imaginative class of persons answer the description? Are they fugitives from justice? Men bankrupt in business? Adventurous men prospecting for gold in the mountains? Men indifferent in respect to character and reputation, and from whom society expects nothing? "The tree is known by its fruit," and the



"ORANGE KNOLL"—RESIDENCE OF F. C. SHELDON, M. D.

vines, and from that time his investment is bearing interest. The erection of a permanent home is often immediate, or it may be delayed one, two, or three years. Some even live in tents during this state of probation, provided it occurs in summer. The influx is almost constant, real estate agents are busy, mechanics are in demand, and the sound of the saw and hammer is heard from "seven till six," and for six days (only) in the week. The eye surveys all this, and the beholder is ready to exclaim, "It is really an oasis, superlatively above its rich and fertile surroundings." First impressions are the offspring of observation. We judge of the richness of the soil from the trees, the grass, the fruits, and flowers that spring from it. From

stranger will answer without much investigation, "These are not such men."

They are men with more or less means, *some may* be rich, and nearly all are in comfortable circumstances; and if there are *any* not so fortunate, a strong arm and a disposition to labor make up the deficiency. Nearly every State is represented, but mostly the Western, Middle, and Eastern States. They left their childhood homes, their friends, society—social, moral, and religious—with sorrow and regret. They *fled* from the floods and piercing cold of winter, and the tornadoes and lightning shafts of summer, with gladness. They brought with them the social elements in which they were reared, their religious principles, temperate habits, educa-

tion, and the refinements of civilized life. *These* they transplanted to their new homes, and if watched with the same care, cultivated with the same exactness and precision, they will thrive and bear much good fruit.

It would be ingratitude should the result be otherwise, where nature is so lavish with her productions, and where the tender care of Providence is so manifest in warding off those agencies so destructive in other parts of the country. No conflicting interests or pursuits are visible to endanger security, or mar the quiet peace of all. The gentle rain is all absorbed in that great reservoir, the soil, and is given back to us by the pure mountain

springs, and through every tiny fibrous root. All seem to desire a share in nature's lavish production. The physician must have his "fruit ranch." The minister cannot breathe freely until he has "invested" in his five acres, more or less. The merchant, the druggist, and the mechanic must be "ranchmen," to a greater or less extent. With such a people, in such a spot, with climate so mild and temperature so equal, one may live and enjoy the full measure of the year—worship God under his own vine, and when called to go hence, with heart overflowing with gratitude, be ready to say, "Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace."



SIERRA MADRE

BY E. T. PIERCE.

NO one familiar from boyhood with the rocky hillsides of New England, or to an inhabitant of the wind-swept and treeless prairies of the West, California is a wonderland. He has seen in his old home the slow growth of vegetation, and here the sight of productive orchards springing up so quickly from dry and desolate plains is as marvelous to him as the creations of Indian art. He has waded through the snows and breasted the icy winds of long winters, and here he finds perpetual spring-time and summer. There the few flowers of winter were carefully nursed in warm rooms and by sunny windows. Here the most delicate floral beauties bloom in the open air of January, while geraniums and heliotrope seem to rival Jack's beanstalk in their ambitious growth. All of this fills him with a surprise that it takes years to overcome. In

many instances he comes only for a pleasure trip, but goes back East to make arrangements for founding a permanent home in a land where he can literally sit "under his own vine and fig-tree."

Until his own eyes see the possibilities of vegetable growth in this genial clime, it is hard for him to believe that such places as Riverside and Pasadena, with their productive orchards and vineyards, were no more than dreary sheep pastures less than a decade ago; and he is almost equally astonished to see the modern villas, the well-kept lawns, and the home-like appearance of these places, instead of the typical pioneer town of the West, and to find here the culture and refinement of old Eastern times, instead of the cosmopolitan elements of most new places.

Water is king in California, and it depends almost entirely on that element how many

of these lovely places shall occupy the broad valleys of San Gabriel, San Bernardino, and Santa Ana, extending as they do around the hills for nearly a hundred miles, with the century-old Spanish-American City of Angels on the west, and the modern ten-years-old Riverside on the east.

With Orange, Riverside, and Pasadena as examples, a whole line of fruit colonies, skirting the base of the mountains for more than fifty miles, has sprung into being within the last two years. Among the most prominent of these are Highland View, Sierra Madre, Pomona, Ontario, Hermosa, Etiwanda, Lugonia, Crafton, and Redlands, each claiming some peculiar advantage over the others.

Wishing to see each of these new places, we, in company with some friends, took a camping tour of several weeks last July and August, and visited them all. We came back to Los Angeles wonderfully impressed with the forecast of the grand future in store for this and San Bernardino Counties. We believe that their fertile valleys, according to their area, are destined to become the richest portion of the globe in the productions of the soil, a district of immense wealth, and the seat of the greatest refinement and culture. It would take a volume to describe all the places mentioned, and as Sierra Madre has a peculiar situation and especially picturesque surroundings, it has claimed our attention more than any of the others.

This namesake of old "Mother Mountain" lies immediately at the base of the Sierra Madre Range, five miles east of Pasadena, and five miles northeast of San Gabriel. It is about fifteen miles from Los Angeles City and five miles from the Southern Pacific Railroad. It is situated on the highest part of the foothills which stretch eastward from Pasadena to the San Bernardino Valley, a distance of over fifty miles. It is eighteen hundred feet above sea-level, and on the same bench of *mesa*, or table land, as the celebrated Sierra Madre Villa, which stands amid the

deep green of citrus fruit orchards and ever-blooming flowers.

Most of the tract was originally a part of Santa Anita Ranch, granted by the Mexican Government, in 1842, to an Englishman named Dalton. Afterwards the greater part of it was held by Wolfskill, then by Newmark & Co., and lastly by E. J. Baldwin, who became, seven years ago, the possessor of what is now known as Santa Anita. He has spent thousands of dollars in improving it, erected fine buildings, and laid out beautiful grounds with fountains and artificial lakes; has set out vineyards, and orchards of oranges, lemons, English walnuts, almonds, peaches, pomegranates, and figs; and has transformed the desolate-looking Mexican ranch of a few years ago into one of the most noted and beautiful estates in California. Here are great fields of alfalfa, where a hundred head of cattle graze at all seasons of the year, and a fine race-course with some of the fastest horses in the world. The estate, which comprises nearly forty thousand acres besides Santa Anita, furnishes employment to a hundred men, and as many horses and mules, besides employing skilled mechanics of all kinds. Here are a winery and distillery, a store to supply the workmen, a boarding-house, cottages for the married men, and many more belongings, which give it very much the appearance of a great English estate.

In 1881, Mr. N. C. Carter, who has been instrumental in bringing many Eastern people to this Coast, bought of E. J. Baldwin nearly one thousand acres of the Santa Anita Ranch, and half of the water in Little Santa Anita Canyon, for colonization purposes. To this tract Mr. Carter added land obtained from the railroad and from Mr. L. Richardson, one of the earliest settlers on the foothills. The land was surveyed into ten, twenty, and forty-acre lots; and avenues were laid out, running from east to west, and from north to south. One of them extends to the mountains, being a continuation of

the noted Baldwin Avenue, which runs through Santa Anita, and is bordered by a great variety of semi-tropical trees. The waters of the canyon were conveyed to each lot in iron pipes, and the land offered for sale at the low price of fifty dollars per acre.

One year ago the place presented the appearance of a wilderness. The land was covered in part with a heavy growth of white-oaks, and all of it with a tangled mat of sage-brush and poison-oak. But its commanding situation overlooking an immense region, its fine soil, its pure water, and its healthfulness immediately attracted attention. Those who visited it believed it destined to become one of the finest and most popular of fruit colonies. Thus far it has even exceeded the anticipations of its projector and early friend. But little more than one year has passed since the first lot was sold to A. D. Trussell for fifty dollars per acre, and nearly all the land is disposed of, the last being sold for one hundred dollars. Some has been purchased at second hands at one hundred and twenty-five dollars per acre, and there are few of the residents who would care to sell for less than two hundred dollars. Everything indicates a continued advance in the future.

Mr. Carter still holds a few lots, and will dispose of land in small tracts of five and ten acres. Thus early village lots are being sold, the buyers being drawn to the place by its peculiar advantages and attractions. Mr. Carter is also agent for several thousand acres adjoining, on which avenues have already been laid out, and water pipes are being put down. It is finely located, has a good water right, and with Sierra Madre will form a very large colony.

Improvements have been going on rapidly at Sierra Madre during the past season. Between ten and twelve thousand trees, principally apricots and prunes, have been set out, and there will soon be several thousand citrus fruit trees and several hundred acres of vines. Twenty-five houses have been built. Non-resident owners are arriving, who hasten

to employ forces of laborers, carpenters, and masons. Their united efforts send up a chorus of civilization and enterprise that awakens the astonished echoes of the rugged old mountain, which for ages has guarded the silent loveliness of the valley lying asleep at its foot like the enchanted princess of fairy lore. Much more land will be improved in the near future, and the close of this year will see this old haunt of rabbits, coyotes, and quail a thriving rural town.

Mr. Carter has built, on a spur of the mountain, a beautiful residence in the Italian villa style. From the valley it presents a fine appearance, seen as it is for many miles around, while from its southern tower is one of the grandest views to be had from any private residence in the country. Palmer T. Reed has also built a fine residence on the Bayly Tract adjoining. C. C. Hastings, a New York millionaire, is also improving over seven hundred acres, which, although not a part of the colony tract, is in Sierra Madre. He is erecting fine buildings, and as he has one of the most elevated sites at the foot of the Sierra Madre Mountains, he will have in time a place that will rival the most famous in all this vicinity.

The public school, which is continually increasing in numbers, is in charge of an ex-principal of a large Eastern school, who came here more than a year ago with failing health, and has entirely recovered. As he has made the place his home, he takes especial interest in its educational and literary development. A post-office has been established, a hotel erected, and arrangements have been made to connect the place with Los Angeles by telephone, which has already reached Sierra Madre Villa, one mile away. It will probably not be long before the narrow-gauge railway, which is about to be constructed to Pasadena, will connect this place with all the others along the foothills, and extend on to San Bernardino.

The soil is decomposed granite mixed with gravel and sand. It never bakes or becomes

hard, even after rain or irrigation, and if well cultivated retains moisture equal to the best of lands. With its southern exposure, receiving as it does the earliest and the latest rays of the sun, and shielded on the north by the mountain range, it is especially warm. It is generally admitted that the fruit grown on the foothills is superior to that grown in the valley, while it is ready for market from two to four weeks earlier. The citrus fruits are especially fine in both quality and size, while the freeness from fog leaves them exempt from black scale. These facts have already been proven in this locality by the excellence of the oranges, lemons, and limes grown in the orchards of the Sierra Madre Villa. Apricots, peaches, plums, and all deciduous fruits do finely with no irrigation, making a wonderful growth in a single season.

The water, which is of the purest kind, is from Little Santa Anita Canyon, and is deemed ample for all uses. Half of the water in the canyon is divided into eleven hundred shares, equal to the number of acres in the colony, and each owner of land is also the absolute owner, in fee simple, of his proportion of the water. This proportion cannot be changed when more land in the vicinity is sold. The water is brought in iron pipes from the canyon to each lot. A water company has been formed, and articles of incorporation have been granted. The owners of the land being the only stockholders, the distribution of water will be regulated by them, through the directors chosen by themselves. Steps have already been taken towards a further development of the water supply, and some are constructing reservoirs for their own private use, at an expense of from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars. When all the available water shall have been developed, the supply will probably be more than doubled.

The people are mostly from the New England and Central States, and form a very intelligent, enterprising, wide-awake, Yankee community, with as much culture as in any

Eastern town of the same size. Here are lawyers, doctors, journalists, teachers, merchants, mechanics, and all classes, giving their energies to making delightful homes in this favored spot. The following are the present resident owners: N. C. Carter, W. S. Andrews, W. B. Crisp, R. E. Ross, C. W. Clement, N. H. Hosmer, George B. Davis, J. W. Goodwin, R. N. Hilton, G. B. Renfro, W. Hughston, E. T. Pierce, I. A. White, A. N. Gregory, W. W. Seaman, P. R. Wilson, W. A. Spalding, E. C. Cook, F. Hawks, A. D. Trussell, J. H. Smith, L. Richardson, C. C. Hastings, P. T. Reed, C. Learned, and E. B. Jones. Other owners have families on their places improving them.

Sierra Madre has one of the most favored climatic locations in Southern California, is inferior to none in healthfulness, and in some respects has peculiar advantages for invalids. Considering its elevation and even temperature, the very little frost, the few fogs, and the balmy winter air, the pure water, and the magnificent view,—now that invalids will not be isolated in lonely cabins, but can live in an intelligent and prosperous community,—the place seems destined at no distant day to become one of the renowned health resorts of Southern California.

In the vicinity of Sierra Madre are many places attractive to pleasure seekers. The wonderful developments, the peculiar charms, and the future possibilities of the country may be seen in the orchards, groves, and vineyards of the valley; or one may see them while sitting in January on the well-kept lawns of the Villa, breathing in the perfume of rare tropical flowers, and feasting the eye upon the beauty of citrus orchards.

Just east of the place is Santa Anita Canyon, as romantic in its rugged outlines, wooded slopes, and charming waterfalls as many places in the White Mountains or the Catskills, which have their thousands of summer visitors.

From Sierra Madre, also, starts the famous Wilson Trail, built over twenty years ago by

Don Benito Wilson, that he might bring down cooperage timber from the mountains. It is the only place for many miles by which the summits of the range can be easily reached. It is seven miles long, and very steep in some places. There are two cabins away up the mountain side. One, on a little bench of land, and not far from a spring, is surrounded by a small fruit orchard. In this cabin a hermit passed several years of his life. Here he died, and here is his lone grave. Tourists often roll up in their blankets and pass the night here. As one reaches the summit he finds spread before him a grand panorama of the country south of the range, with its valleys and hills, its orchards and vineyards, its cities and towns, and a great sweep of coast line, with the placid waters of the Pacific meeting the horizon more than a hundred miles away.

We believe the view from Sierra Madre itself is rarely excelled in any habitable part of the world. We have spent many a long summer day yachting and camping in the midst of the wild loveliness of the Thousand Islands, and have seen our "American Rhine" in all its phases, from boat, and shore, and mountain side; we have visited some of the grandest of mountain gorges and most beautiful of mountain parks, and have stood with uncovered head on some of the loftiest peaks of the Rockies, while we have looked about in awe at the mighty manifestations of God's power; but we have beheld few landscapes that have possessed such an abiding charm as that which lies before the people of this place.

The eye sweeps a vast expanse of mountain and valley, bounded by lofty San Jacinto, eighty miles to the east, and the foothills of the coast on the west and south. Nearly a thousand feet below lies the broad San Gabriel Valley in its charming loveliness. Six miles to the west are seen the cozy homes and thrifty orchards of "The Crown of the Valley," Pasadena, which looks in the clear morning sunlight but a mile or two away. Farther to the south is the Alhambra,

lovely enough to inspire the pen of another Irving. Joining it is San Gabriel, with its queer old foreign-looking Spanish street, at the end of which is the historic Mission Church in full view. Directly south are Savannah and the fertile fields of El Monte. To the southeast are seen Duarte and Azusa, while the eye can almost define the location of the broad Euclid Avenue of the youthful Ontario twenty miles beyond. At our feet is princely Santa Anita, with its white buildings embowered in orchards and surrounded by vineyards and evergreen fields, with its long avenues of palms and ornamental trees, and with its thousands of acres of oaks. Just to the west of this gem is Chapman's fine place with its imposing avenue of English walnuts nearly a mile long. Still farther to the west is Sunny Slope, with its great vineyards and productive orchards.

And yet this is not all of the scene, for when the air is clear, through a pass in the southern hills are seen long stretches of the placid waters of the "Peaceful Ocean," and Santa Catalina Island sixty miles away. On the north, as a background to all, are the rugged and almost perpendicular mountains, which, with their many peaks,—some of them snow-capped in winter,—with their beautiful canyons, and their continual play of sunlight and shadow, complete the scene, and seem eternally to guard the peaceful valley, the vineyards, and the evergreen orchards, from the northern blasts.

If the developments of the past year are indications of the future, we must believe that the happiness and prosperity of this new community are assured. With homes under the shadow of the grand old mountains, and looking down on evergreen fields; breathing in alike the salt breezes of the Pacific and the pine and spruce-charged air of the high Sierras; subject to no fierce heats in summer, and with winters that are like the freshest of spring-times; with fine soil and pure water; with railroad and educational facilities, it would be difficult to find a more favored spot or a choicer location for a home.

: ~~~~~ LA CAÑADA ~~~~~ :

IN the year 1859, the Government of the United States granted to Messrs. Hayes and Scott all that tract of land known as La Cañada. Its eastern boundary is in the Arroyo Seco, on the northwest of Pasadena. La Cañada is about seven miles long, and from one to two and one-half miles in width, and consists of the central and southern portions of a valley which is bounded on the south by the Verdugo Mountains and the San Rafael Hills, and on the north by the rugged Sierra Madre Mountains. The Arroyo Seco is at the foot of the valley, on the east, and the Tujunga Rancho stretches away from the western side.

After a few transfers the grant was purchased by Dr. J. L. Lanterman and Col. A. W. Williams. These gentlemen intended to subdivide it and offer it for settlement. Their intentions were not carried out immediately, and in the course of time Colonel Williams, who was in the last stages of consumption, died, after which event the division was made, and a large portion of that share which fell to the heirs of Colonel Williams has either been sold or is occupied by those heirs.

Nearly the entire valley was once covered with a growth of scrub-oak and greasebrush, the roots of which go far toward keeping the people of Los Angeles warm. This vegetation, most of which still remains, is evergreen, so that the valley, when viewed from a distance, makes quite a beautiful picture. Clusters of live-oak and sycamore trees, scattered here and there, do nothing to diminish the effect.

About a dozen families reside in the valley. Among them are those of General

Shields, who sought the place for its sanitary qualities, and having found his lost health, like a wise man there also found a home; Mrs. D. W. Dunks, the proprietress of "Verdugo Heights," a health resort, which was one of the first of its kind in the country; Mrs. Williams, the widow of Colonel Williams; Mr. A. I. Ketchum; Mr. B. B. Briggs; and Dr. J. L. Lanterman, whose place, "Homewood," is by far the prettiest in the valley, being located near its center in a live-oak grove. "Homewood" is becoming quite popular with those who wish to enjoy mountain air and mountain scenery.

The soil of the valley is a rich alluvial deposit or deep sandy loam, for the most of which, at least, there is a good supply of water. This land is worth from forty to seventy-five dollars per acre, and much of it will soon be opened for settlement; and it will not be long before Pasadena will have quite an extensive suburb across the Arroyo Seco on the northwest.

A notable point of interest in this neighborhood, is what is known as the "Soledad Grade." A few Los Angeles capitalists attempted to build a road through the Sierra Madre Mountains for freight and stage purposes. The attempt was so well made that about six miles of the road were rendered passable for teams, and as many more miles of pack trail were graded. The road is in such a condition now as to afford great sport for those who enjoy wild and dangerous climbing. Though the views from points along the road are simply grand, one trip is generally thought to be enough, for the same person seldom cares to travel over it twice.

From the end of the now passable portion

of the road, is a branch road, which reflects great credit on the engineer, Mr. Frank Cary, who was both engineer and workman combined. It is cut in the side of the mountain, and descends at the rate of four feet to the rod for about half a mile, landing the traveler at the little rustic home of Mr. D. D. Brunk. Thence a fair road leads down the Arroyo Seco Canyon, and after crossing the stream sixteen times in less than three miles, finds the plain on the northwest boundary of Pasadena.



SPANISH BAYONETS. (*Yucca*.)

We are indebted mainly to Mr. Frank Dexter for the above description of La Cañada. From other sources, and also from personal observation, we are able to append some additional facts of interest.

La Cañada, though originally designating the extensive rancho, or grant, previously described, is a name popularly applied to all of the long narrow valley extending from the San Gabriel Valley on the east to the San Fernando Valley on the west, a distance of ten or fifteen miles. The word is a Spanish one, meaning "a glen or dale between mount-

ains," and is pronounced *Canyáhdah*. The locality to which this euphonious name is given is really a part of the slope everywhere found on the southern side of the Sierra Madre Mountains. Here, instead of extending out into a broad valley, as is usually the case, the slope is cut short by a long range of hills and mountains running parallel to the mother range. Near the center of this long valley, and a little west of "Homewood," there is a convenient opening through the mountains, called Verdugo Canyon, down which a good road leads direct to East Los Angeles, a distance of eight or nine miles. The drive is a pleasant one, through an old Spanish farming community, which, owing to the rich soil, the good stream of water, and the favorable and picturesque location, ought to become one of the choicest gardening suburbs of the city. Some portions of the slope are so high that from the vicinity of Los Angeles they can be seen at the base of the lofty mountains, far up over the hills to the north. The "Summit," which is the highest point of the sloping valley, and near its west end, is about two thousand six hundred feet above the ocean.

Some successful attempts have already been made in fruit raising; and owing to the quality of soil, the supply of water, the sunny exposure, and the freedom from fogs and frosts, the possibilities in that direction seem to be as good as anywhere

among the favored highlands at the foot of the mountains. The locality has, without doubt, a special adaptation to raisin culture.

La Cañada, having a high altitude, and being sheltered by mountains both on the north and south, has climatic peculiarities of its own. These are less fog and milder ocean breezes. In the winter there are probably more clouds and rain than in the more exposed situations.

The superior sanitary value of La Cañada has been tested with very gratifying results. It is said that the boarding houses are

obliged to turn away many applicants. Campers who want quiet and rest, some game, and a delightfully soothing air, will find this an excellent resort in summer. Investments for the further accommodation of invalids would pay well. A special advantage to all health seekers is the nearness to Los Angeles. The picturesque scenery; the unusual variety of colors, lights, and shades on the mountains; the sweet odor of the wild flowers and aromatic herbs; the profusion of Spanish Bayonets, in their season; the near mountain climbing, if one feels disposed in that direction; the easy access and egress; the actual nearness to civilization with the seeming distance from it, added to the climatic inducements, make La Cañada a first-class resort for invalids who desire freedom from the burdens of society life.

There is no schoolhouse or church, but these must come with an increase of inhabitants. The people, however, are intelligent and courteous.

Col. T. S. Hall, of Los Angeles, is im-

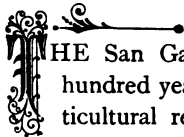
proving a fine piece of land on one of the highest parts of the slope. Dr. F. S. Hillard, formerly of Boston, who sought the place for his health, has a large farm adjoining. Gordon Glore, from Kansas, and Chester Williams are improving places at the eastern end of the valley. Will D. Gould, a Los Angeles attorney, has a summer resort, called "Highland Park," on a spur of the mountain at the beginning of the Soledad Grade. B. B. Briggs, a physician of long practice in Crawfordsville, Indiana, who has thoroughly prospected Florida and southern Texas, has at last settled on the Cañada. He has made large investments in land and water, and, devoting himself to horticultural pursuits, is contributing to the improvement and settlement of the place.

Although La Cañada has been partially settled for several years, yet only a small portion of the land has been brought under cultivation; but in location, altitude, climate, adaptation to fruit raising, and in reasonable possibilities, it properly has a place with Sierra Madre, San Gabriel, and Pasadena.



THE SAN GABRIEL VALLEY.

BY MRS. JEANNE C. CARR.



THE San Gabriel Valley has been for a hundred years the most interesting horticultural region in the United States. San Gabriel Township, which embraces more than seventy-five thousand acres of table lands naturally adapted to the growth of semi-tropical fruits, was only a small part of the domain, forty miles in length by ten in width, where, from 1771 to 1883, roamed the countless flocks and herds of the Mission San Gabriel. Rancho San Pasquale, now Pasadena, was a part of this domain.

The Fathers were excellent judges of the quality of land. Every site selected by them was admirable for its scenery, and for purposes of cultivation. And nowhere was the outburst of floral splendor which follows the early rains more dazzling than upon the *mesas* of San Pasquale, where the homesteads of Pasadena stand to-day. The sun-steeped *escholtzia* overspread the earth with its ruddy gold, lupins rolled their blue billows toward the uplands, wild grape vines climbed to the tallest tree tops, even the prickly cactus bore an edible fruit highly prized by the natives. Who-

ever makes the ascent of the Sierra Madre in spring or summer will find the floral representatives of all the zones,—lofty sugar pines, and the strange and spiritual snow-plant hiding in the secret recesses of the hills.

Nor was the fauna of this lovely semi-tropic belt less remarkable for its richness and variety. The grizzly and cinnamon bear and the deer are still hunted within sight of the orange groves, quails rear their broods in the vineyards, and myriads of wild geese whiten the plains. Thrushes, linnets, and larks still provoke the rivalry of that king of the leafy choir, the irrepressible mocking-bird.

The climatic peculiarities which multiplied the Mission flocks beyond all precedent, have developed the "perfect horse" at Sunny Slope, and made the Beretto herd of Jersey cattle famous in the land. The horses upon which the Fathers rode hither from San Diego in 1771, a few starveling cattle, sheep, and goats, were in 1834 represented by one hundred and five thousand cattle, twenty thousand horses, and forty thousand sheep and goats. At least an equal number had been consumed in the support of the Mission and its dependants.

The year 1883 finds the San Gabriel Valley one vast orchard and vineyard. Its productions range through the pomological alphabet from A-pples to Z-isiphus, or the jujube. Its harvest season commences with the orange in February, and closes with the late varieties of grapes in December.

Near the old Mission Church at San Gabriel a venerable date palm, seventy feet high, stands among centennial orange and olive trees. No frost has ever seriously injured these trees, some of which have borne annual crops for over fifty years.

In 1834, there were two orange gardens in Los Angeles Township yielding from five to six thousand oranges in their season, and the cultivation of this tree for profit was unknown. Los Angeles County has to-day not less than seventy thousand bearing trees. There was then no market save San Francisco; our market now exclusively covers all the

States to the north and northeast, also Arizona and Texas; and owing to the superior keeping quality of the Los Angeles seedling orange, it may be shipped to England without deterioration. St. Louis is now one of the points to which regular shipments are made. The profits per acre range from two hundred and fifty dollars for common, to one thousand dollars for the large and luscious Naval orange. Wolfskill's orchard has yielded four hundred dollars' worth of oranges for a single tree in years of scarcity. The lemon is equally as profitable. The best varieties of orange for market are the Mediterranean Sweet, the large and small St. Michael, Malta Blood, Washington Naval, Konah, San Marino, Wilson, Wolfskill's Best, and Asher's Best, the latter a fine orange which originated in San Diego. It is believed that there is no danger of over production of the finer oranges, while the market is always flooded with inferior seedlings, which scarcely pay the cost of their cultivation.

The culture of the grape throughout the San Gabriel Valley has been one of the most uniformly profitable, and now that the railways have brought the world's markets to our doors, raisin making has become one of the leading industries. Pasadena, a temperance colony in sentiment if not in profession, has planted raisin and table grapes almost exclusively; while all around are the great and ever-spreading feeders of extensive wineries. The "Mission" grape, brought from Spain by the Padres, which has borne the test of ninety years of culture in various parts of the State without one recorded season of failure, still maintains great prominence as a dessert, shipping, and wine grape. Its juice is abundant, it ripens evenly, its broad, thick foliage enables it to withstand the summer heats, it nightly absorbs through its leafage moisture to feed its prodigious loads of fruit. I have recently transplanted from its original ground a vine over one foot in diameter at the base, which has borne crops for ninety years, its

young wood as bright and vigorous as a vine of yesterday.

In the earlier civilization the foodful olive bore no mean part; the missionaries had learned in Europe its great value as an article of diet. Neglect has injured many of the old olives, but, like those around Jerusalem, they still live and mark the record of the centuries in their annual rings. The "scale," a most destructive insect enemy of both citrus and olive trees, became so formidable as almost to threaten the extinction of these industries; but, under State authority, a vigorous war of extermination has been successfully maintained, and olive culture now bids fair to become one of the most pleasant and profitable.

The culture of all the small fruits is encouraged by nearness to the Arizona market, and by the rapid increase of their consumption in the local market of Los Angeles and the canneries. Here the strawberry ripens all the year round, but we have two especially full harvests. Hitherto the Monarch of the West has been the most profitable variety.

As illustrating what has been done in Pasadena, and to show what may be done in six years almost anywhere in the San Gabriel Valley, I append a list of the number and variety of fruit trees and vines *now in bearing* upon forty-two acres of land broken up for the first time in the spring of 1877:

GRAPES.

Muscatel Gordo Blanco, the true raisin grape of the Malaga raisin district in Spain, 13,000 vines; Purple Emperor, 800; Zinfandel, 500; Grizzly Frontignan, 28; Chasselas Rose, 28; Chasselas Fontainbleau, 28; Chasselas Golden, 100; Black Hamburg, 100; Black Morocco, 100; Black Ferrara, 100; Black Muscat, 100; Black Malvoisie, 100; Black July, 100; Black Corinth, 100; Black Cornichon, 50; Reisling, 28; Sultana (seedless raisins), 200; Tokay de Lunel, 28; Flame Tokay, 28; Bay Nice, 28; White Corinth (haute currant), 28; White Malaga

(raisin grape), 28; White Madeira, 28; White Malvoisie, 28; Syrian, 28; Lombardy, 28; Mission, 200; Barbarossa, 28; Mataro, 28; Charbonneau, 28; Huasco, 28; Pesco, 28; Verdelho, 28; Rose of Peru, 28; Teinturier, 28; Folle Blanche, 28; Chardenay, 28; Sweetwater, 28; Berger, 28; Blane Elban, 28; Burgundy, 28; Degoutant, 28; Sauvignan, 28.

American varieties — Isabella, Delaware, Iona, Israella, Diana, Scuppernong, Clinton, Elvira, Agawam, Rebecca,² and others.

CITRUS FRUITS.

Oranges, seedlings, 428; oranges, budded of varieties above mentioned, 550; lemons, 50; limes (Mexican) 150; citron of commerce, 25.

DECIDUOUS FRUITS.

Apple, 30 varieties, 225; crabapple, 10 varieties, 10; apricots, 100; barberries (in hedge), 50; cherry, 25; currants, 25; fig (mostly Smyrna for drying), 50; guava, 10; jujube, 10; loquat, 10; pomegranates, 185; prunes (Petite Prune I. Agen), 100; plums, varieties, 25; pears, 50; peach, 300; persimmons (Japanese), in 12 varieties, 30; mulberries, for table and silk culture, 10 varieties, 20.

NUTS.

English] walnuts, 125; Pre-parturiens walnuts, 10; almonds, 20; butternuts, 2; beech-nuts, 2; chestnut, native and Italian, 10; hickory, 10; pecan, 10; filberts.

In small fruits, 10 varieties of strawberry, do. raspberry, do. blackberry.

The drives and approaches are planted with American and foreign ornamental trees and shrubs, including all the species of coniferous trees of the Pacific Coast, the cedar of Lebanon, deodar, auncarias, yews, varieties of elms, maples, hawthornes, eucalyptus and acacias from Australia, also palms and pines from many lands. Some eucalyptus trees grown from seed are sixty feet in height. Monterey pine trees grown in nursery by A. O. Porter, of Pasadena, and transplanted

into these grounds, when two years old, are fifteen inches in diameter and forty feet in height.

Dates, pine apples, bananas, and custard apples may be successfully, if not profitably, grown without artificial heat, in glass houses, or in cheaper structures of lath and cotton cloth.

The beauty of the gardens in the San Gabriel Valley, in the blooming season of either bulbous plants or roses, is becoming celebrated. One resident in Pasadena counts in her parterre over one hundred varieties of the queen of flowers. The stately calla masses itself around the water basins into a veritable meadow of lilies. Here the camelia, the gardenia, jasmine, even hoya, and stephanotis bloom profusely out of doors.

Few fences break harshly upon the eye, and the modest, homelike residences are so embowered in drapery of climbing vines that they seem almost of nature's building.

Hedges of the native cypress, Mexican lime, or pomegranate are used to define the streets, and these are as neatly kept as the private grounds. Everywhere lavish Nature invites the hand of man to co-operate with her in the production of beauty.

It was in a climate like this that the Greek cities clustered richly together, and Art was born. It was beside the waters of an untroubled sea, beneath just such cloudless skies, where the myrtle, the orange, the olive, and the vine flourished and were fed by living mountain streams, that a greater than the Greek civilization gave law and order to a barbarous world. Man is largely the result of environment and education, and we are justified in believing that the San Gabriel Valley will be peopled with a community wise enough to lead generous and contented lives, and good enough to labor with one accord for the social, material, and spiritual welfare of the race.



THE SIERRA MADRE MOUNTAINS.

BY JOHN MUIR.

THE Santa Lucia, San Rafael, San Gabriel, San Jacinto, and San Bernardino Ranges, are almost untouched as yet save by the wild bees. Some idea of their resources, and of the advantages and disadvantages they offer to bee-keepers, may be formed from an excursion that I made into the San Gabriel Range about the beginning of August of "the dry year." This range, containing most of the characteristic features of the other ranges just mentioned, overlooks the Los Angeles

vineyards and orange groves, from the north, and is more rigidly inaccessible, in the ordinary meaning of the word, than any other that I ever attempted to penetrate. The slopes are exceptionally steep and insecure to the foot, and they are covered with thorny bushes from five to ten feet high. With the exception of little spots not visible in general views, the entire surface is covered with them, massed in close hedge growth, sweeping gracefully down into every gorge and hollow, and swelling over every ridge and summit, in

* [This article is an extract from "The Bee-Pastures of California," in the *Century Magazine* of July, 1882, and is published here by permission of the Century Company and Mr. Muir. The mountains which are called the "San Gabriel Range," both in this article and the one on San Gabriel, are the same as the Sierra Madre Mountains, by which general name the range is more commonly known.—EDITOR.]

shaggy, ungovernable exuberance, offering more honey to the acre, for half the year, than the most crowded clover-field in bloom time. But when beheld from the open San Gabriel Valley, beaten with dry sunshine, all that was seen of the range seemed to wear a forbidding aspect. From base to summit all seemed gray, barren, silent, its glorious chaparral appearing like dry moss creeping over its dull, wrinkled ridges and hollows.

Setting out from Pasadena, a hopeful little colony of orange groves, about six miles from the city of Los Angeles, I reached the foot of the range about sundown; and being weary and heated with my walk across the shadeless plain, concluded to camp for the night. After resting a few moments I began to look about among the flood-boulders of the creek for a smooth camp-ground, when I came upon a strange, dark-looking man who had been chopping cord-wood. He seemed greatly surprised at seeing me, so I sat down with him on the live-oak log he had been cutting, and made haste to give a reason for my appearance in his solitude, explaining that I was anxious to find out something about the mountains and meant to make my way up Eaton Creek next morning. Then he kindly invited me to camp with him, and led me to his little cabin, situated at the foot of the first of the mountain slopes, where a small spring oozes out of a bank overgrown with wild rose bushes. After supper, when the daylight was gone, he explained that he was out of candles, so we sat in the dark, while he gave me a sketch of his life, in a mixture of Spanish and English. He was born in Mexico, his father Irish, his mother Spanish. He had been a miner, rancher, prospector, hunter, etc., rambling always, and wearing his life away in mere waste, but now he was going to settle down. His past life, he said, was of "no account," but the future was promising. He was going to "make money and marry a Spanish woman." People mine here for water as for gold. He had been running a tunnel into a spur of the mountain back of his cabin.

"My prospect is good," he said, "and if I chance to strike a good strong flow, I'll soon be worth five or ten thousand dollars. For that flat out there," referring to a small, irregular patch of bowldery detritus, two or three acres in size, that had been deposited by Eaton Creek during some flood season, "that flat is large enough for a nice orange grove, and the bank behind the cabin will do for a vineyard, and after watering my own trees and vines I will have some left to sell to my neighbors below me down the valley. And then," he continued, "I can keep bees and make money that way, too, for the mountains above here are just full of honey in the summer time, and one of my neighbors down here says that he will let me have a whole lot of hives on shares to start with. You see I've a good thing; I'm all right now." All this prospective affluence in the sunken, bowlder-choked flood-bed of a mountain stream! Leaving the bees out of the count, most fortune seekers would as soon think of settling on the summit of Mount Shasta.

About half an hour's walk above the cabin is "The Fall," famous throughout the valley settlements as the finest yet discovered in the range. It is a charming little thing, with a low, sweet voice, singing like a bird as it pours from a notch in a short ledge some thirty-five or forty feet into a round-mirror pool. The face of the cliff back of it and on both sides is smoothly covered and embossed with mosses, against which the white water shines out in showy relief, like a silver instrument in a velvet case. Hither come the San Gabriel lads and lasses to gather ferns and dabble away their hot holidays in the cool water, glad to escape from their commonplace palm gardens and orange groves. The delicate maiden-hair grows on fissured rocks within reach of the spray, while broad-leaved maples and sycamores cast soft, mellow shade over a rich profusion of bee-flowers growing among bowlders in front of the pool—the fall, the flowers, the bees, the ferny rocks and leafy shade forming a charming little poem of

wildness, the last of a series extending down the flowery slopes of San Antonio through the rugged, foam-beaten bosses of the main Eaton Canyon.

From the base of the fall I followed the ridge that forms the western rim of the Eaton basin to the summit of one of the principal peaks, which is about five thousand feet above sea level. Then, turning eastward, I crossed the middle of the basin, forcing a way over its many subordinate ridges and across its eastern rim, having to contend almost everywhere with the floweriest and most impenetrable growth of honey bushes I had ever encountered since first my mountaineering began. Most of the Shasta chaparral is leafy nearly to the ground; here the main stems are naked for three or four feet, and interspiked with dead twigs, forming a stiff *chevaux de frise* through which even the bears make their way with difficulty. I was compelled to creep for miles on all fours, and in following the bear-trails often found tufts of hair on the bushes where they had forced themselves through.

For a hundred feet or so above the fall the ascent was made possible only by tough cushions of club-moss that clung to the rock. Above this the ridge weathers away to a thin knife-blade for a few hundred yards, and thence to the summit of the range it carries a bristly main of chaparral. Here and there small openings occur in rocky places, commanding fine views across the cultivated valley to the ocean. These I found by the tracks were favorite outlooks and resting-places for the wild animals—bears, wolves, foxes, wild-cats, etc.—which abound here, and would have to be taken into account in the establishment of bee ranches. In the deepest thickets I found

wood-rat villages—groups of huts four to six feet high, built of sticks and leaves in rough, tapering piles, like musk-rat cabins. I noticed a good many bees, too, most of them wild. The tame honey-bees seemed languid and wing weary, as if they had come all the way up from the flowerless plain.

After reaching the summit I had time to make only a hasty survey of the basin, now glowing in the sunset gold, before hastening down into one of the tributary canyons in search of water. Emerging from a particularly tedious breadth of chaparral, I found myself free and erect in a beautiful park-like grove of live-oak, the ground planted with aspidiums and brier-roses, while the glossy foliage made a close canopy overhead, leaving the gray dividing trunks bare to show the beauty of their plain, interlacing arches. The bottom of the canyon was dry where I first reached it, but a bunch of scarlet mimulus indicated water at no great distance, and I soon discovered about a bucketful in the hollow of the rock. This, however, was full of dead bees, wasps, beetles, and leaves, well steeped and simmered in the hot sunshine, and would, therefore, require boiling and filtering through fresh charcoal before it could be made available. Tracing the dry channel about a mile further down to its junction with a larger tributary canyon, I at length discovered a lot of boulder pools, clear as crystal, brimming full, and linked together by glistening streamlets just strong enough to sing audibly. Flowers in full bloom adorned their margins, lilies ten feet high, larkspurs, columbines, and luxuriant ferns, leaning and overarching in lavish abundance, while a noble old live-oak spread its rugged arms over all. Here I camped, making my bed on smooth cobble-stones.



LOS ANGELES CITY

THE places included in our Southern California Paradise are suburbs of Los Angeles City, and are most intimately connected with it. Convenient roads radiate from the city to each of these suburban localities. The railroad takes passengers to San Gabriel. A daily stage takes them to Pasadena. Hotel conveyances are ready on notification to meet customers at the railroad station in Los Angeles. The distances from the city are, ten miles to Pasadena, ten to San Gabriel, ten to La Cañada, and fifteen to Sierra Madre, reckoning in each case to the center of the place. The distances are less to the outskirts of each locality. It is not over five miles from East Los Angeles to South Pasadena.

These places are great resorts for tourists visiting Southern California, who generally stop long enough to take at least one day's trip into these unique country surroundings. Conveyances of all kinds can be obtained in Los Angeles at reasonable rates for these drives. By a short and easy journey one can see the homes, orchards, vineyards, gardens, flowers, hedge-lined streets, live-oak groves, the picturesque Arroyo, the round hills and rugged mountains, the great ranches, the cactus hedges, the Old Mission, a touch of the Mexican dominion, and the very best samples of Southern California.

These attractions, with a multitude of varying drives and charming picnic resorts, all so near to Los Angeles, are of untold value to the residents of that city. The city in turn is of equal value to these suburban inhabitants. When the narrow gauge railroad is finished, these reciprocal advantages will be greatly enhanced. Along the Arroyo Seco,

in Pasadena, San Gabriel, and Sierra Madre, and as far out as the Santa Anita Canyon, nearly twenty miles away, will be the residences of men doing business in the city. Few cities in the world will have ampler, grander, and more varied and convenient suburban advantages than Los Angeles, and certainly none will have those which are more healthful and invigorating.

Los Angeles contains about twenty thousand inhabitants, with a moderate mixture of nationalities. It is a more thoroughly American city than might be supposed. It has just enough of a Spanish quarter to afford us a fading monument of the past, and a Chinese quarter sufficient to remind us that the Mongolian is here. The people are intelligent, industrious, liberal, and full of life and local pride. As compared with other cities, it is a good one in which to make a home.

Business is exceedingly active. In every direction there are the marks of enterprise and progress. New buildings, improved streets, new industries, throngs of vehicles and people, busy clerks, and a plenty of money are the tokens of prosperity. It is a commercial center for all Southern California, for a growing ocean trade, and for a constantly increasing traffic with Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, New Orleans, St. Louis, and other regions and cities. It is the natural center of the world's grandest fruit garden and sanitarium. Railroad and steamboat facilities are good and increasing.

Los Angeles is well supplied with churches. Some of them are fine structures, and new ones are being erected continually. In Christian life and the observance of the Sabbath, Los Angeles compares favorably with Eastern cities of the same size. Able

clergymen are stationed here, and distinguished preachers and lecturers are often heard from the pulpits and platforms. Talent in either direction finds a liberal appreciation and crowds of listeners. There is a good beginning of benevolent institutions.

Educationally it is a center. A Business College, a Roman Catholic College, the Branch State Normal School, and the University of Southern California are here. The school privileges, although in their infancy, are first-class. The higher educational interests of the great southwest portion of the Union must as naturally gather here as do the commercial industries.

It is only thirteen miles to the seaside watering-place of Santa Monica, and twenty-two to the port of Wilmington, with both of which it is connected by railroad. The city has electric lights, street cars, and a good water system. The valuation of the real and personal property is between nine and ten millions, and as this is based upon what the property would bring at a forced sale for cash, the real value is much greater. The rate of taxation in the city is seventy-six cents and in the county one dollar and thirty cents, on one hundred dollars. There are several large hotels, and another, still larger, is nearly finished, besides numerous boarding-houses, and it is said that their capacity is not equal to the demands made upon them. There is a public library, and the usual proportion of banks and newspapers.

From the weekly *Mirror* of January 6, 1883, we take the following summary of the manufacturing industries of the city with an

approximation of the number of workmen employed in each:—

"Pork-packing, 20; flouring-mills, 22; fruit-canning, 100 to 150; candy works, 6; soda and ginger beer, 4; tea, coffee, and spice mills, 12; carriages and wagons, 60; harness-making and carriage-trimming, 3; harness and saddlery, 34; saddle-trees, 3; tents, awnings, and wagon covers, 4; furniture and upholstery goods, 80; woven-wire mattresses, 4; wire works, 1; windmills, 6; planing-mills, 50; cooperage, 5; marble works, 12; woolen mills, 25; pumps and asbestos pipe machines, 12; foundries and machine shops, 60; steel works, 4; tin, sheet-iron, and well and water pipe, 45; soap works, 10. Total, 632."

It is an occasion of regret to be obliged to add that there are four breweries, one distillery, and six wineries.

The growth and improvements of Los Angeles in the last two years have been wonderful, and the work still goes on with no abatement. With its central position, its unlimited room for enlargement, its wealth of surrounding farms and orchards, its ocean and inland commerce, its railroad connections, its beauty, intelligence, wealth, and climate, its churches and schools, it is not easy to estimate its future size and influence. That it is to be the second city on the Pacific Coast, and the metropolis of an immense section of country seems to be assured.

Intelligent Christian families will find Los Angeles a good city for residence, business, society, health, and usefulness.



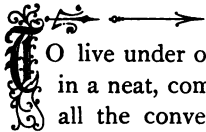


HOMES, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS.

HOMES

Building.

BY CLINTON B. RIPLEY.



O live under one's own vine and fig-tree in a neat, comfortable home, fitted with all the conveniences of modern times, is a possibility in Pasadena and its environs. Houses of all kinds, from the humblest cottage to the stately mansion, are to be seen, some peeping out from luxuriant foliage, half concealed by shrubbery, which is, perhaps, not yet two years old; others rising grandly from some eminence, and comparing favorably with the homes of wealth in older places.

To those seeking homes in this locality, the statement that houses are built and homes made which meet the wants, real and fancied, of all who come, is not enough. The careful man who proposes to invest his money in a home wants to know the cost of building, the kinds of building material, where they are obtained, and many other important items, which the writer, having a practical knowledge of the subject, will endeavor to furnish.

I would first attempt to correct the erroneous impression which seems to have gone out over the many States from which we derive our population, that any kind of a shelter is sufficient for a house in Southern California. It is true that from April to October

rains rarely every fall, and the shade of a tree may suffice for a shelter where persons may exist without discomfort; but this is not a home. It may do for a brief period while a house is being erected, but will not prove satisfactory for a very long time, unless the gypsy element develops faster than usual. A house, to be comfortable, need not be constructed with such precautions against the extremes of heat and cold as in other places, but that every family should have a house of some description, costing as it may from \$250 to \$25,000, according to the means and tastes of the owner, is a fact that cannot be denied.

Houses of every style of architecture, and of all sizes, are found in Pasadena and the surrounding communities. Wood is used almost universally as a building material. Very few brick structures are found outside of the larger cities. Each man builds a house of just such a style as he may fancy, there being no attempt at uniformity of design. Yet, if there be one kind of a house more popular than another in this locality, as well as in all parts of California, it is a one-story cottage with all the rooms on one floor and massed around an entrance hall as a common center. Such houses are very convenient, as they obviate the necessity of climbing stairs, which is a strong plea in their favor. They present an exterior cozy and comfortable in appearance, and really deserve the popularity which they have acquired. Verandas are frequently built on two or more sides of a house,

if the owner's means will allow. "The pleasantest part of a house is its veranda," is a common expression in California.

Lumber for building purposes is shipped from Oregon and northern California. It is brought down the coast in sailing vessels to San Pedro, a shipping point about thirty miles distant. It is then conveyed by rail to Los Angeles, where it is distributed to the various lumber yards of the city, of which there are five, each carrying an immense stock of building materials. The lumber is known to the trade as redwood and Oregon pine. The pine is used for framing and flooring, and also for laths. The redwood is used for finishing lumber and for shingles. For framing purposes,



"ROSE HILL,"—HOME OF C. B. RIPLEY.

Oregon pine is not excelled by any lumber in the United States. It can be procured of all dimensions. Redwood is used as a framing lumber, when any portion of the structure is to be in the ground or water. It is a good finishing lumber, and when wanted for that purpose can be procured entirely free from knots or sap. When once fixed in place it retains its position, and when finished with oil and varnish the effect is not surpassed by any wood in use. Redwood shingles are of excellent quality, and no other kind is used on the Pacific Coast.

As before intimated, the nearest market for building materials is Los Angeles, which is from seven to fifteen miles distant from

the places to which this article specially relates. The prices at that point at present are as follows: Framing lumber and all rough lumber, either pine or redwood, \$30.00 per thousand; finishing lumber, clear, and mill dressed, \$40.00; matched and dressed flooring, \$40.00; "Rustic" siding, which is generally used for wall covering, \$42.50; shingles, \$4.50; laths, \$6.00; split shakes, six inches wide and three feet long, largely used for roofs of barns and sheds, \$15.00. The stock of doors, sash, and blinds, is very complete. The sashes kept in stock are glazed ready for use, and cost from \$1.75 to \$4.00 per window, according to size. The blinds are of all sizes, and outside blinds may be obtained neatly painted deep green, ready for use, at a slight advance in cost over the unpainted blinds. They cost from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per window, according to size. Inside blinds are made of white cedar, and sold at eighty cents per lineal foot for four folds, and sixty cents per lineal foot for three folds. Doors can be procured of any size and thickness, costing from \$1.00 for a small light door, to \$3.00 for a four-paneled molded door, three by seven feet and one and one-half inches in thickness, while fancy front doors cost as high as \$10.00.

The various mills have every variety of wood-working machinery, and anything required in house building can be obtained at reasonable rates. Hardware is somewhat more expensive than in the Eastern States, high freight tariffs being added to Eastern prices. Nails are quoted from \$4.25 to \$5.00, rates according as the market fluctuates; sash weights, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per hundred-weight. Lime sells from \$2.25 to \$2.75 per barrel; plaster of Paris, \$6.00; cement, \$5.00; brick, \$8.50 per thousand. The cartage of lumber from Los Angeles costs from \$3.00 to \$3.50 per thousand.

Many houses, even those of the better class, have been built upon foundations of redwood, sills being bedded in the ground, with posts standing upon them to support the



"CASA PROPIA."—RESIDENCE OF E. F. HURLBUT.

main sills, upon which the floor rests. While this is a cheap method, and may do for houses that are not expected to be permanent, it is not advisable to put good houses upon any other foundation than that of brick or concrete. The latter is being largely used, and is very satisfactory, costing about fifteen cents per cubic foot. It is composed of broken stone and mortar, thrown into a form, and after it has stood until hardened, the form is raised and the operation repeated. Brickwork costs about \$15.00 per thousand in the wall.

Most houses are built by contract, the builder contracting for the entire work in all its branches, and completing the building ready for occupancy. The different branches of the work are sublet by the contractor, who is responsible to the owner for the whole. This, as a rule, is the most satisfactory way to build. The owner deals with but one party, and by exercising some care in the selection of his builder, he avoids many perplexities encountered by those who undertake themselves to buy materials and secure labor.

Of course it is impossible to give a fixed rule for the cost of houses in any locality, the price depending largely upon the class of the work, the style of the house, and many other considerations. Good, neat, comfortable houses, fitted with closets, bathroom, and hall, the plumbing, painting, and plastering complete, and the house ready for occupancy, can be built for \$300 to \$400 per room, closets and halls not being counted as rooms.

Cheaper houses can be put up. In fact there are hundreds of houses costing not more than one half of the above estimates which are neat and moderately comfortable. The walls of this cheaper class of houses are of boards set vertically and with the joints battened. The inside of the walls and the partitions, which are also of boards, are covered with cloth costing five cents per yard, and then they are papered with any style of wall paper. The ceilings are covered

with a better quality of cloth, or with matched boards and painted. These houses are very cheaply and quickly constructed. The want of plastered walls with the dead air space between is the only objection to this class of houses.

There are patent stone flues sold, which are quickly put up in sections, and which are very convenient, costing about fifty cents per lineal foot. Brick chimneys cost about \$1.00 per lineal foot, fireplaces and grates extra.

Pasadena and the neighboring settlements have complete systems of water-works. Water direct from the hill and mountain springs is brought in iron pipes to nearly every house. Without danger from frost, pipes can be laid in any direction, and water carried to every room in the house if desired. Every convenience in the line of plumbing is found in the houses of this locality. Hot and cold water in bathroom, washbowls, and sinks, is a luxury enjoyed in nearly every house of the better class. There is no convenience in house fittings or furnishings that is found in any house in the larger Eastern cities but what may be had here, even to hydraulic elevators, the pressure in the water pipes being sufficient for that purpose.

The best of mechanics are found in Southern California. Wages are about as follows: common laborers, \$2.00 per day; bricklayers, \$5.00; plasterers, \$4.00; plumbers and tinners, \$3.50 to \$4.50; painters, \$3.00 to \$4.00; and carpenters, \$3.00 to \$3.50. All work goes with a rush. More labor is expected and obtained from every branch of mechanics in a given time than in the Eastern States, and the climate aids in the progress of work. For months no rain falls, and houses are built with not a drop of rain to hinder the work or wet the materials that may be exposed at the convenience of the builders.

THERE are a few houses for rent in Pasadena. They are of various sizes, and are usually neat and comfortable. Price from twelve to twenty dollars per month.

An Early Settler's Experience.*

ARRIVED here in June, 1874, in feeble health. Could find no house to go into, so concluded to camp until I could get a small house built. A carpet thrown over a limb of our big oak made a fine tent, and in that I lived with wife and daughter a jolly life for six weeks. By that time I had grown strong enough to "grub up" greasewood for fuel supply. When we finally got into our "board and battened," fourteen by twenty house, I could not for several nights sleep comfortably in it; it felt *too close*, although at first we had only blankets in place of doors and windows. This little house, intended to serve only for a year or two, is still, after nine years, our only shelter, we having added to it small porches, a shed here, and a little room there.

One great advantage of these cheap houses is the ease with which you can make changes about them,—put in a new window, change a door from one place to another, cut through a partition to open communication between rooms, or close up others. Saw, hammer, nails, and ordinary skill are all that are required. No cleaning up or repairing of plastering about it. Another advantage is the good ventilation these cloth ceilings afford (perhaps sometimes a little too much for delicate constitutions). However, the heat from an oil stove has been all that was necessary to make our room comfortable during the coldest weather we have had.

The outdoor life here grows to be second nature; one feels restless when confined several hours inside. We have been in the habit of taking our meals on an open back porch for years. One year we kept our cook-stove outside, winter and summer. There are probably not over a dozen days in the whole year that even an invalid could not be out of

doors. Five minutes after a rain-storm has ceased I can walk dry shod over most of my place, and out into the highway; no mud, unless you get on plowed ground.

The damage done by frost or wind has been trifling. Inexperience has been rather costly in time and money. I have often said, that if I could start a new place now, with what experience I have gained, I could do as much in four years as I have done in the last eight. Newcomers of the present day have the great advantage of being able to profit by our mistakes. They now can get abundant and reliable advice in regard to what to sow, and when to plant, etc., while we had to grope in the dark, or get advice worse than none.

But in spite of all our mistakes we have made for us a cozy and a true *home*; a place we cannot well stay away from for even a day without getting homesick.

I never tire of going among my more than one thousand trees, all planted by my own hand, many of which have interesting incidents connected with them. I suppose there are few places in this country that have a greater variety of fruits growing on them. We have oranges, lemons, limes, apples, pears, peaches, plums, prunes, nectarines, apricots, figs, cherries, pomegranates, Japan plums, persimmons, quinces, walnuts, almonds, bananas, guavas, chestnuts, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, currants, and grapes of a dozen kinds. We have over three hundred rose-bushes comprising over one hundred varieties, besides other flowers and shrubs in great abundance.

A little carp pond affords us no little pleasure. I have tamed the fish to that degree already that they will come towards me to be fed at the ringing of a little bell.

I only wish to say a few words yet in regard to the great inducement here of planting eucalyptus for fuel. Six years ago I sowed a

*[This letter was written at our solicitation, but it was not intended by the writer for publication, only as items might be culled from it in making up articles. It gives an experience so characteristic of many homes here that permission—though reluctantly granted—has been obtained to publish it entire.—EDITOR.]

few seeds in a box, and a few months afterwards set out therefrom about twenty-five trees. Two years ago, I had most of the trees, at the age of four years, cut down for fuel. Last year each of the stumps sent out six to twelve new shoots, fifteen to twenty feet high, which I again cut down (leaving only

one to each stump), and which made excellent props for my overloaded orange trees. One of the original trees, left standing, is a beauty, and measures to-day seventy inches in circumference three feet from the ground. The trees, after the first year, have never had any irrigation.



PASADENA—A PICTURE.

BY ALBERT F. KERCHEVAL.

SOFT breath and tender sighs !
Dim haze and azure skies !
And lo ! before the longing gaze
A glimpse of Paradise !

Afar, the ocean's bed !
Blue, trembling overhead !
Beneath, Pomona's banquet-board,
With countless gifts outspread !

Here Ceres decks the plain,
And Bacchus with his train
Of purple, vine-crowned revelers
Send up their glad refrain.

And Flora with her crown
Looks ever musing down
Through bowers of soft eternal spring,
On slumbering plain and town.

Behind, the mountain walls !
Deep shade and waterfalls !
A sense of mystery brooding o'er,
A spell the soul enthalls.

Beyond, the dreamy vale !
Afar, a shadowy sail,
O'er slumbering seas, 'mid quivering haze,
Flits like a phantom pale.

And vague and spectral isles,
Like brides thro' tears and smiles,
Half hidden by the trembling veil,
Gaze o'er the watery miles.

Soft, longing toward the land,
Where skyward, blue and grand,
Far glancing o'er the sleeping seas
The tall Sierras stand.

In quiet, deep repose
The orange gleams and glows,
And round a thousand happy homes
Fond clings the clustering rose.

Here, weary, sick, and sore,
That haply seek thy door,
May stay their weary, wandering feet
And rest forevermore,

To dream amid thy flowers,
To muse beneath thy bowers,
Where health, and hope, and sweet content
Thrill all thy rosy hours.

With trancing sight and sound
Thy fairy courts abound
With rarest gems, thy queenly brow
With richest jewels crowned.

Vales, mountains, seas, and skies !
Groves, bowers, and zephyr sighs !
More fair than Canaan's vision gleamed,
O dream of Paradise !

—*Los Angeles Herald.*

CHURCHES

The Church of the Savior, San Gabriel.

BY REV. A. G. L. TREW.

IN the year of our Lord 1868, the Rev. Henry H. Messenger, of the Diocese of Ohio, and at one time missionary on the West Coast of Africa, began holding the service of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the schoolhouse of San Gabriel District. Some time before this Mrs. Frances Jones Vinton, of Providence, Rhode Island, had commissioned him to procure the erection in Southern California of a church as a memorial of her two deceased children, and at the same time as a means of God's greater glory and of the salvation of souls. The point at which the church was to be erected was left to Mr. Messenger's discretion after an inspection of Southern California as a field for missionary work. He at first proposed the erection of the church in the village of Anaheim free of cost to the villagers if they would but give him land sufficient for a site. At that time the population of Anaheim consisted almost exclusively of the original German settlers, and the offer of a church presented no attractions to them.

It was then that Mr. Messenger moved over to the San Gabriel Valley. The encouragement which he received from Messrs. B. D. Wilson, General Howard, L. J. Rose, L. H. Titus, Col. Kewen, and their families, determined his selection of this locality. Active steps were at once taken; land was donated, and a site secured; bricks were burned, and building operations were begun. The architects were Messrs. Kysor & Morgan of Los Angeles. By the summer of 1869, a neat little

brick church, of the style of Gothic architecture known as Early English, was ready for use. It consists of nave, chancel, and tower at the southeast corner of the nave. The entrance is through the tower, the base of which serves as a porch or vestibule. The dimensions of the nave are about fifty feet by twenty-four. A brick parsonage was also built at the same time; but it was unfortunately put up on private property, and several years later was alienated from the parish. Mr. Messenger continued to act as rector until 1874, when he removed.

For various reasons, which it is needless to refer to now, the parish had not gained much strength; and for nearly two years after his removal it remained without a rector. Services were however maintained regularly, the Rev. C. F. Loop, now of Pomona, officiating from time to time; and, on Sundays when he could not be present, one of the congregation acting as lay-reader. This duty was generally discharged by Mr. Geo. C. Gibbs, who is now and has been for many years Senior Warden of the parish.

In June, 1876, the Rev. Gouverneur Cruger, a presbyter of the Diocese of New York, was appointed missionary. During the six months of his tenure of office new life began to develop, the congregation rapidly increased, and the building of a new parsonage was begun. Mr. Cruger, however, was induced by family considerations to return to New York after six months, and his work to a great extent fell to the ground. The parish was again vacant until the latter part of 1877, when the Rev. Wm. Willson was called to the rectorship. In 1879 he resigned and removed to Riverside, and after some months returned to the East. Under his rectorship the parsonage was finished. Untoward circum-

stances had laid the vestry under a debt of several hundred dollars, and for some time it was deemed inadvisable to secure another rector. In August of 1880, however, the Rev. A. G. L. Trew was appointed, and is the present rector.

The affairs of the parish are at the present time in a prosperous condition. A commodious vestry-room has just been added to the church. At the first organization of the parish there were about twelve communicants; there are at the present time about seventy on the roll.

The First Religious History of Pasadena.

PASADENA has had a decided religious character from its origin. Christian families connected by membership with churches were among the first settlers. In July, 1874, Rev. Wm. C. Mosher, of the Presbyterian Church, moved from Wilmington, California, to Pasadena, where he and his family have since made their home. They at once took an earnest interest in religious matters, and on the 30th of August Mr. Mosher held a prayer-meeting in the house of C. H. Watts, at the junction of Orange Grove and Mountain Avenues, and at that time a central locality in Pasadena. That was the first meeting for religious purposes in the "Colony," which then contained less than fifty people. The persons present were Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, Mr. and Mrs. Blix, Mr. and Mrs. Rosenbaum, Wm. T. Clapp, and Miss Jennie H. Clapp.

After a few meetings in the above place, they were changed to the residence of Mr. Mosher, at the corner of Fair Oaks Avenue and Walnut Street, where they were held until a schoolhouse was built during the following winter. The first Sunday School in Pasadena met in the house of Mr. Mosher in 1874. Wm. T. Clapp and Daniel H. Pike were specially prominent and faithful in these ear-

liest Christian efforts. Mr. Pike, a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is now residing in Colorado.

Sunday, February 7, 1875, religious service was held in the new schoolhouse for the first time, Mr. Mosher preaching. That was the first sermon in Pasadena. The schoolhouse then became the regular place of worship. Mr. Mosher preached more or less regularly until August, 1876.

February 14, 1875, there was preaching by Rev. S. Dunton, a local preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who soon afterwards moved here from Iowa, and who still resides among us as one of our most aged and respected citizens. At that service a union Sunday School was regularly organized with Mr. Pike for superintendent. While Mr. Mosher enjoys the honor of preaching the first sermon in Pasadena, "Father" Dunton has the distinction of preaching the second one, and at the same time the first Methodist sermon.

Soon afterwards, Rev. Mr. Butler, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, then pastor at El Monte, preached twice in Pasadena.

In connection with these first meetings at the schoolhouse, a union prayer-meeting was started, which was well attended and very interesting. It became a permanent part of the Sabbath services.

March 21st, the Presbyterian Church was organized, and April 18th a Methodist "class" was formed.

Sunday, April 4th, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered for the first time in Pasadena. At this service two Presbyterian elders were installed. Rev. A. F. White, D. D., who was then and is now a resident of Los Angeles, officiated.

July 18th, regular Methodist preaching was commenced by Rev. F. D. Bovard.

February 27, 1876, the first sermon was preached in the new but unfinished Presbyterian church by Rev. C. W. Tarr, the Methodist pastor.

On the 10th of the following September,

occurred the last regular union meeting. After that the Presbyterians had their services in their new church, and under the ministry of Rev. J. A. Mitchell. The Methodists had theirs at the schoolhouse until the dedication of their church, and with Rev. C. Shelling as pastor.

The religious services which have been briefly outlined covered a period of two years. We are indebted to one who has been a resident of Pasadena from its first settlement for the following interesting description of those early Christian gatherings.

"These were union services in fact, as well as in name, at which Methodists, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists, and every creed met and worshiped in the bonds of a common Christian fellowship. At these meetings no one minister was regularly employed, but the pulpits of Los Angeles were called on indiscriminately as "supplies." This era in the history of the church work in the community was, in some respects, the most pleasant and agreeable it has ever experienced. The community was new, the settlement small, and made up entirely of those who had recently come to the country, and in so doing had severed the denominational ties which had bound them to their respective churches in the East. A sense of dependence, of each upon his neighbor, for such social advantages as he might require, was universal, while, in a greater or less degree, a feeling of loneliness and isolation was upon all. The labors of the week were exacting, and when the people came together on the Sabbath, knowing and caring nothing for denominational differences, and joined in a common service of praise and song no wonder that the feeling that they were of the one family of God possessed them all. So pleasant and harmonious were those union meetings that to this day to recall them to the mind of one who participated in them, will produce a glow at the heart and a kindling of the eye that evidences the pleasure of their recollection."

Pasadena Presbyterian Church.

BY REV. WILLIAM C. MOSHER.

THE Presbyterian Church in Pasadena was organized March 21, 1875, in the old schoolhouse on Orange Grove Avenue. About seventy persons were present at the organization. The services were opened by singing the hymn, "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord." After a prayer by Rev. Dr. Haley, of Newark, New Jersey, the 52d chapter of Isaiah was read by Rev. Dr. A. F. White of Los Angeles, who then delivered a sermon appropriate to the occasion. Then, the names of those proposed for membership were read; after which they listened to the covenant and signified their acceptance of it. After the church had been organized Rev. Dr. Haley delivered an appropriate address. Then a hymn was sung and the benediction pronounced. Twenty-two persons were included in this organization, whose names are as follows: William T. Clapp, Mrs. O. E. Clapp, Miss Jennie Clapp, Mrs. H. F. Skinner, Mrs. Mary O. H. Stoneman, Mrs. Mary S. Mosher, J. D. Vinnedge, August Blix, Mrs. A. Blix, Thomas E. Croft, N. C. Carter, Mrs. A. M. Carter, Wm. H. Henderson, Mrs. Alice Eaton, Mrs. Lavinia Stratton, Dr. Homer G. Newton, Mrs. Grace P. Newton, Josiah Locke, Dr. T. B. Elliott, Mrs. Hellen A. Elliott, and Miss Hellen J. Elliott.

After the benediction a business meeting was held at which Dr. Homer G. Newton and William T. Clapp were elected Ruling Elders. Rev. Dr. White, Rev. Dr. Haley, Dr. H. G. Newton and others made speeches on the subject of raising funds for the erection of a church edifice, which resulted in a subscription amounting to three hundred and sixty dollars. Rev. Dr. Haley pledged six hundred dollars in behalf of himself, and an equal amount in behalf of his mother, towards the erection of a church and parsonage. He also pledged five hundred

dollars per annum on behalf of his church in Newark, New Jersey, towards the salary of a pastor. At a subsequent meeting Dr. T. B. Elliott, Thomas F. Croft, and Daniel H. Pike were elected Trustees; Wm. T. Clapp, Treasurer; and H. G. Bennett, Clerk of the society.

After the church was organized, Rev. Wm. C. Mosher continued his ministerial labors among the people, which he had commenced more than a year previously. In July, 1876, Mr. Mosher resigned, and took charge of a department of missionary work, under a commission from the Presbyterian Board of Publication.

In August, 1876, Rev. James A. Mitchel was invited to become pastor of the church at a salary of one thousand dollars, half of which was to be paid by the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions. Being a recent graduate of the Theological Seminary in San Francisco, he had been licensed to preach, but had not been ordained. At the request of the church, a special meeting of the Los Angeles Presbytery was convened in Pasadena to ordain and install him. After a thorough examination in the studies usually pursued in a literary and theological course, Mr. Mitchel was ordained, and installed pastor of the church. On that occasion, Rev. P. D. Young, of Orange, preached the sermon, Rev. Wm. C. Mosher gave the charge to the pastor, and Rev. James Cameron, of Colton, gave the charge to the people. Mr. Mitchel began his labors in the *new house of worship*, which had just been completed.

The new edifice was erected during the fall of 1875 and the spring and summer of 1876, at a cost of about two thousand three hundred dollars. S. H. Buchanan was the contractor. It has a convenient and beautiful location on California Street near Orange Grove Avenue. Most of the money had been subscribed and collected in 1875; but six hundred dollars of it, which had been deposited in the Bank of Temple & Workman in Los Angeles, was lost by the disastrous

failure of that bank. The loss was severely felt by the church, as it put it out of their power to complete the parsonage as soon as they had anticipated. Although delayed by this loss, the parsonage was completed in the summer of 1877, at a cost of about one thousand eight hundred dollars. It is a very comfortable residence, located on the parsonage lot of two and one-half acres adjoining the church on the east, which had been purchased of W. T. Clapp at one hundred and fifty dollars an acre.

Mr. Mitchel resigned the pastoral charge of the church, August 21, 1877, and removed to Anaheim. Since that time he has been preaching to a new organization in Los Alamos, Santa Barbara County.

His successor was Rev. W. F. P. Noble, of Pennsylvania, who came to California in quest of health, and had preached for a few months in Los Angeles City. He commenced his labors in Pasadena, October 1, 1877, and continued them for about two years.

At a church meeting held November 20, 1877, I. B. Clapp was elected a Ruling Elder for three years, and five new trustees were also elected, viz.: I. B. Clapp, Dr. H. G. Newton, Dr. W. W. Edwards, Wm. T. Clapp, and Joseph Wallace. Articles of incorporation for this church were adopted at a meeting which was held July 18, 1876, by which it was voted that the number of trustees should consist of five persons, a majority of whom should be members of the church, and should hold their office for one year, or until their successors were elected. At that time also by-laws were adopted for the guidance of the church. A vacancy having been left in the eldership of the church by the removal to New York of Dr. Homer G. Newton in May, 1877, John Ross was elected November 3, 1882, a Ruling Elder to fill the vacancy.

The health of Mr. Noble was delicate, and pulmonary consumption soon marked him for a prey. But he continued to preach



PASADENA PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

as long as he was able, and when his strength entirely gave way he resigned his charge, January 23, 1880, and went to Florida in search of health. Not finding it, he returned to California, and died in Pasadena, Oct. 26, 1882.

Early in July, 1880, after the resignation of Mr. Noble, an invitation was extended to Rev. Alvin Baker, of San Lorenzo, California, to supply the church. He accepted the invitation, and entered on the duties of his office the third Sabbath in July. For two years he continued to supply the church with much acceptance. He took great interest in the young people of the church, and especially in Sabbath School work. He infused much life and interest into the school, which he properly regarded as the nursery of the church. He also took great interest in the prayer meetings, from which he was seldom absent, and where his discourses were always edifying. During his pastorate the church was greatly prospered, and the number of its members increased about one hundred per cent. When he first came to Pasadena, he was a widower; but while here he married an estimable lady, who was a true helpmate for him, and who accompanied him to his Eastern home, after the period expired for which he had agreed to labor here. He was an instructive preacher and a good man. His memory will long live in the minds of the people he served so well.

On the 20th of November, 1880, Asael Foote, who had recently come from Williamstown, Massachusetts, to spend the evening of his days in Pasadena, was elected a Ruling Elder of the Presbyterian Church. In that office he served the church acceptably for nearly two years. He was a man of liberal education and great intelligence. He wrote much for the press, especially upon horticulture and fruit raising, to which he had given much attention. The articles which he wrote were extensively copied and generally read. He was also a distinguished educator. In early life he established a classi-

cal school in Williamstown, which he conducted for many years, and in which he prepared scores of young men for college. In May, 1882, Mr. Foote went East to visit his old home in Williamstown, but did not live to return. He died there on the 15th of July, 1882, in the seventy-ninth year of his age, just ten weeks after his arrival there. He was a good man in the best sense of that word, and has left influences behind him that can never perish.

About two months after Mr. Baker's resignation, Rev. Levi P. Crawford, of Bloomington, Illinois, accepted an invitation to supply the church. Before his coming, the people had never seen him, but they invited him on the recommendation of those who had seen him and had sat under his ministry. Nor were they disappointed. However, on his arrival the people were surprised to see a man of such gigantic proportions, for he was head and shoulders taller than any of his parishoners; but they were gratified to know that his large head was the seat of a finely disciplined mind, well stored with knowledge and with Christian graces. Mr. Crawford commenced his ministry in Pasadena on the first Sabbath in October, 1882, with every prospect of usefulness. These prospects have continued to grow brighter to the present day.

The ladies of this church organized, on the 24th of March, 1883, the "Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of Pasadena," with Mrs. Mosher, President, Mrs. Holmes, Vice-President, Mrs. Crawford Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. Bancroft, Treasurer. The society meets once a month.

At present the church numbers about fifty-eight members. There are three Ruling Elders, viz.: Wm. T. Clapp, John Ross, and I. B. Clapp. The Board of Trustees consist of the following members: I. B. Clapp, H. N. Rust, James Cambell, Jacob Hisey, and William T. Clapp. The church edifice is free from debt. The ladies are making

strong efforts to pay a debt resting on the parsonage, with good prospects of ultimate success.

Pasadena Methodist Episcopal Church.

BY PERRY M. GREEN.

THE history of no place is complete without a history of its churches. And no locality, be it city, town, or country place, has ever attained sufficient importance to be worthy of a recorded history, that has not established and maintained a church. Particularly is this the case in the United States. So accustomed have we become to associating the existence of churches with the march of settlement and development across the continent, that to be told that any particular place is *churchless* occasions remark, and challenges inquiry into the causes producing such result. It is literally true, that, as "westward the star of empire takes its way," the church spires serve as mile-stones to mark its onward course.

Pasadena is no exception to the rule, and so we find that early in its history active steps were taken towards the organization of churches, and among them the Methodist Episcopal. Prior, however, to action looking to any particular denominational organization, union religious services were held.

In the spring of 1875, the Presbyterians effected an organization, and began their separate church work. The Methodists soon thereafter took the first step in a similar direction by the formation of a "class." Rev. J. M. Campbell, pastor of the Fort Street Methodist Episcopal Church of Los Angeles, preached in Pasadena, March 7, and April 18, 1875, and on the latter occasion organized a "class" of eleven members, namely: D. H. Pike, Lucinda Pike, A. O. Porter, Anna Porter, W. J. Barcus, Elmina P. Barcus, P. M. Green, Hettie Green, I. N. Mun-

dell, Anna Mundell, and Elizabeth Edwards. I. N. Mundell was appointed leader. At the close of this same service the question of building a church was discussed, and although such a project then was thought to be rather premature, the brethren present expressed themselves as willing to give one thousand dollars for that purpose. Mr. Campbell was the first itinerant minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church who preached in Pasadena. His first text was from II. Corinthians, 5th chapter, 20th verse: "Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us; we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

Each denomination, the Presbyterian with its perfected organization, and the Methodist with the "class" as a nucleus for a church, began the work of building up and establishing itself in the community. Both denominations continued to occupy the schoolhouse as a place of worship. Prosperity attended the efforts of each, almost the entire community identifying themselves with one society or the other, while the additions that were being made to the local population by immigration constantly increased their numbers.

To the counsel, activity, and zeal of Rev. J. R. Tansey, who was at that time Presiding Elder of the Los Angeles District, and who died in June, 1876, the Methodist Society in Pasadena is greatly indebted for the measure of success attending its efforts in this early period of its history.

The first preacher assigned to this church was Rev. F. D. Bovard, now Professor of Mathematics in the University of Southern California. Arriving in this State from Indiana, in the summer of 1875, he began his labors, preaching his first sermon in Pasadena on the 18th day of July of that year, and served as a temporary supply for the few weeks remaining before conference. Fresh from one of the best universities in the land, and in the active vigor of young manhood, his labors were such as gave promise of that

career of usefulness which the future had in store for him, and did much to gather together and crystallize the forces necessary to the success and growth of the society.

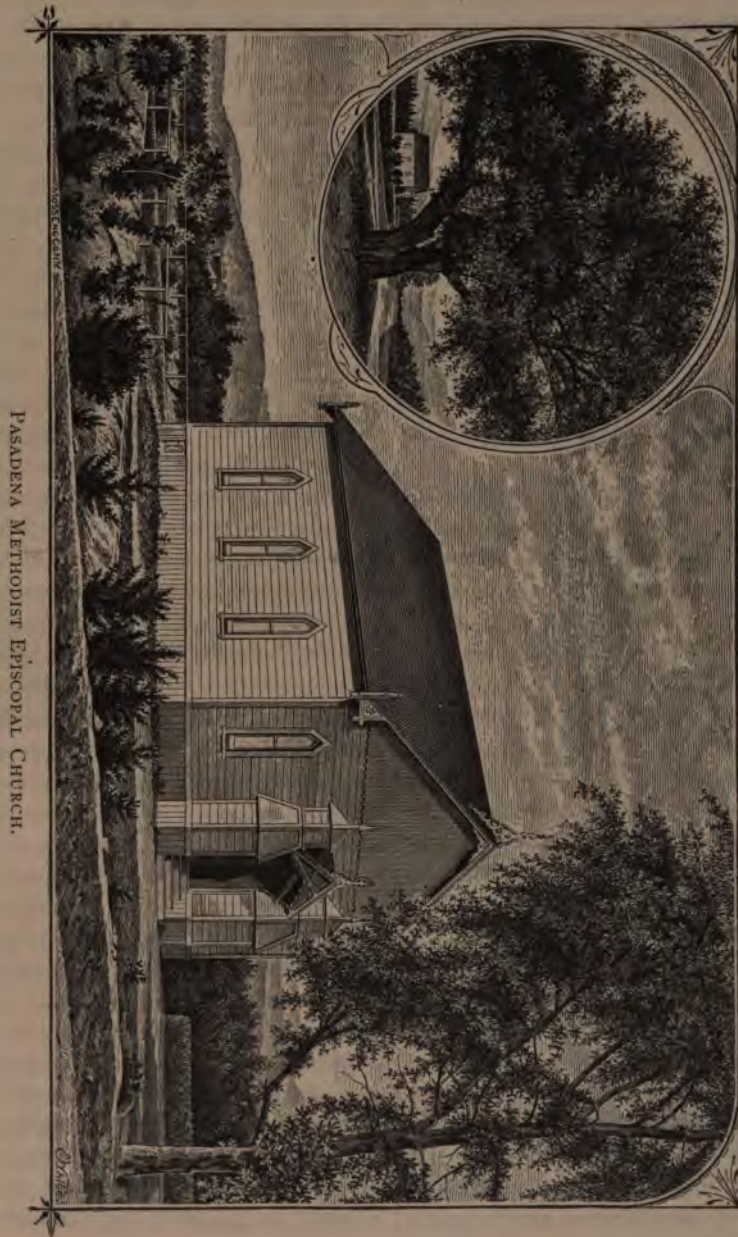
At the California Annual Conference, held in San Francisco in the month of September, 1875, Pasadena was made a part of the Los Angeles Circuit, which also included the appointments of East Los Angeles, Florence, and Vernon; and Rev. C. W. Tarr was appointed to the work as regular pastor, with Rev. A. M. Hough as Presiding Elder of the district. Mr. Tarr preached in Pasadena once in two weeks. In the spring of 1876, owing to the ill health of his family, he was compelled to relinquish his labors and return to the East. His last service in Pasadena was held in the new Presbyterian Church, April 23, 1876.

At this time, the presiding elder being absent on a tour through Europe and the Holy Land, and the work of the district being without a superintendent, the societies comprising the circuit were thrown entirely upon their own resources in securing supplies for the pulpit. The society at Pasadena took prompt action in supplying their immediate wants, and was fortunate in securing the services of Rev. J. W. Stump, a local preacher of Los Angeles, and now a resident of Tombstone, Arizona, who rendered faithful and effective service until the following July.

He was succeeded by Rev. Charles Shelling, who was assigned to the work in Pasadena by the presiding elder. Mr. Shelling commenced his labors Sunday, July 2, 1876, by preaching a centennial sermon. He continued to serve as pastor for the remainder of the conference year, and by regular appointment for the two succeeding years, with great acceptability and faithfulness. At the Quarterly Conference held October 21, 1876, the pastor referred in his report to the fact, that the society had initiated separate church worship and the institutions peculiar to Methodism, instead of the union services previously held, that a building committee had been

appointed, and that steps were being taken for the erection of a church edifice. The report, which was replete with the facts bearing on the surroundings of the work, closed with this prophetic benediction: "The outlook challenges our earnest trust and zealous activity in self-sacrificing devotion to God, that the divine blessing may lead on to times of refreshing from the presence of the Lord and glorious success in the interests of Methodism through the years to come."

This, and the two succeeding years, will be remembered as the "hard times," in Southern California, such as had never visited the country before. Commercial depression and failure were aggravated by a bank failure in Los Angeles, which left disaster and ruin in its track. The church, though weak in numbers, and sharing in the general business stagnation and depression of the times, boldly assumed the burdens of the erection of a house of worship, and without the aid of church extension societies, prosecuted the enterprise with such zeal and energy that the building, with a seating capacity for two hundred persons, equipped with organ and lamps, was formally dedicated, free from debt, January 7, 1877. The services were conducted by Rev. A. M. Hough. The dedication sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Charles Shelling, and will long be remembered as probably the most powerful and eloquent discourse ever preached in the community. His text was in II. Chronicles, 6th chapter, 41st verse. "Now therefore arise, O Lord God, into thy resting-place, thou and the ark of thy strength: let thy priests, O Lord God, be clothed with salvation, and let thy saints rejoice in goodness." In this building enterprise the entire membership did nobly, and much valuable aid was rendered on the part of the community outside of the church, but the indefatigable efforts of A. O. Porter and D. H. Pike are deserving of special mention. The structure is situated on the west side of Orange Grove Avenue a little north of California Street.



PASADENA METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

During the pastorate of Mr. Shelling, the church at Pasadena experienced a large measure of prosperity. Not content with the field of labor which Pasadena, with its then somewhat limited population, afforded, the pastor, imbued with the spirit of true evangelism, extended his labors to East Los Angeles and San Gabriel. After a brief time the effort at East Los Angeles was discontinued; but the work at San Gabriel was prosecuted with such zeal and effectiveness that a society was organized, and a neat and appropriate church building erected at that place. The net results of the two years' labor of Mr. Shelling were the erection of two church buildings, both of which were dedicated free from debt, the establishing of two distinct church societies, and two flourishing Sabbath Schools with well appointed libraries.

At the Annual Conference held September, 1878, Rev. F. S. Woodcock was appointed to the work at Pasadena and San Gabriel, and his faithful and devoted labors were duly appreciated by the two communities. It is often the case in the history of churches that the years next succeeding times of great importance and interest are uneventful in their character. This year proved to be one of that kind. The church was well ordered and well established, as a whole, and continued faithfully to discharge the trust committed to it. The membership of the entire charge at the close of this year was thirty-nine.

Mr. Woodcock was succeeded by Rev. E. S. Chase, who was appointed at the Annual Conference held in Los Angeles in September, 1879. He had just arrived from Massachusetts, having come to California in pursuit of health, which he found during his stay in Pasadena. His activity and methods of labor infused new life into the church. In addition to effective preaching, and acceptable pastoral labor, he inaugurated a series of popular lectures, drawn from material gathered during a trip through Europe and the Holy Land, which were productive of much good. The year was marked by a revival of some

importance, and quite an accession was made to the church membership.

At the end of the year, Mr. Chase was removed to Los Angeles, and was succeeded by the present pastor, Rev. R. W. C. Farnsworth. Like his predecessor, he had recently arrived from New England, having come to Southern California in the hope of restoring his failing health. Increased strength has come to him from the invigorating climate. The first year of his labors showed marked improvement in all departments of the church work. As an evidence of the esteem in which the pastor was held by the church and people of the community, at the last Quarterly Conference for the year, held August 27, 1881, at which there was an unusually large attendance, the following resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote: "Resolved, that it is the sense of this Quarterly Conference that the highest and best interests of the work of this charge would be promoted by the return for the next conference year of the pastor, Rev. R. W. C. Farnsworth, and that the Presiding Elder be requested to use his influence to secure that result."

In accordance with this request, the Annual Conference of September, 1881, returned Mr. Farnsworth to the charge of Pasadena and San Gabriel for the second year. This was a time of constant growth in the church. Many accessions were made, mainly through the tide of immigration flowing into the country; and the rapid increase of population from this source greatly augmented the labors of the pastor. The large number of invalids and strangers seeking health, to be found at all times in the community, imposes greatly increased duties on the faithful minister. All of these burdens were cheerfully borne by the pastor, and the year closed with the churches firmly established and the Sabbath Schools in a flourishing condition. The report of the pastor at the close of the year showed a net increase for the year in the membership of the churches of twenty-eight; the number of scholars enrolled in the Sab-

bath Schools, one hundred and fifty-eight; and the amount of collections taken for benevolent purposes, two hundred and thirty-one dollars. Again, at the close of the year, the Quarterly Conference by a unanimous vote requested the Annual Conference to return Mr. Farnsworth to Pasadena for the third year.

During the second year the work at Pasadena and San Gabriel had so grown, and included such an extent of territory, as to greatly overtax the time and strength of the minister. This fact had become so manifest that at the Annual Conference of September, 1882, the charge was divided, and San Gabriel and Pasadena were made separate appointments. To this latter church in accordance with the request of the Quarterly Conference, Mr. Farnsworth was returned, and on September 17, 1882, he began his third year's labors, to the great satisfaction of the entire church and community. The church started out at this time as a separate organization with forty-eight members residing in Pasadena.

Up to the present year the society at Pasadena was without a parsonage, and depended on renting a house for its minister. The beginning of this conference year was deemed an auspicious time for the commencement of the much needed parsonage. A subscription for that purpose met with a most generous response on the part of the membership and other friends of the church. So encouraged were the officers of the church that at the Quarterly Conference held September 29, 1882, the trustees were instructed to proceed with the erection of a parsonage of the value of fifteen hundred dollars. An eligible lot was secured of Geo. E. Meharry, on Colorado Street, east of Marengo Avenue. A building committee was appointed, and the contract for the erection of the house was awarded to C. B. Ripley. Suitable appendages are being added, which including lot and house will make an aggregate cost of about two thousand dollars. The parsonage is neat, taste-

ful, and centrally located; is in every way adapted to the purpose of a minister's home; and is a source of pride and satisfaction to the church.

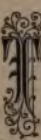
The present conference year is now far advanced, and in accordance with the laws and usages of the church, the removal of Mr. Farnsworth to some other charge will be imperative at the end of the year. When that event shall have occurred, no kinder relations of pastor and people will ever have been sundered. To whatever field of labor the chances of the itineracy may assign him, he will carry with him the grateful prayers of the church he has served so long and so well, and the kindly and appreciative recollections of the entire community, for he has earned the encomium of "well done good and faithful servant."

It is worthy of record and of devout gratitude to God that no death has ever occurred in the membership of this church. The present number of resident members is sixty.

This history would be incomplete without a mention of the Ladies' Aid Society of the church. It was organized in April, 1882, at the residence of Mrs. E. C. Hanna, with the following officers: President, Mrs. Emma G. Farnsworth; Vice-President, Mrs. Emma C. Hanna; Secretary, Mrs. Cora R. Mills; and Treasurer, Mrs. Anna Porter. The society has been abundant and efficient in labors. By its frequent socials and festivals it has done much to meet the social wants of the community, and in various appropriate ways it has raised about three hundred dollars, nearly all of which has been contributed to the erection of the parsonage.

THE denominations specially represented in Pasadena are the Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian, Congregational, Protestant Episcopal, Baptist, and Quaker. The Congregationalists are associated with the Presbyterians. The Episcopalians have organized the "All Saints Mission," and have preaching once in two weeks in Williams Hall. The Baptists have services in the schoolhouse, the Quakers in a private dwelling.

San Gabriel Methodist Episcopal Church.

 HE history of this church is so interwoven with that of the Methodist Church at Pasadena as to make only a brief separate record necessary.

In 1877, the late Hon. B. D. Wilson gave two and a half acres on the Alhambra Tract to the Methodist Episcopal Church, on condition that a house of worship should be erected within a year. The lot is on the main street, by the side of a beautiful little arroyo, surrounded by cozy and quiet homes, and has one of the most beautiful views of the mountains anywhere to be found in the valley.

Incited by Rev. Charles Shelling, pastor of the church at Pasadena, strenuous endeavors were made by the few who were interested, and in January, 1878, the new church was dedicated. It is a small frame building, twenty by thirty-five feet, neatly painted, the interior being finished in redwood, and cost eight hundred dollars.

The first members were seven in number: Mrs. L. F. Briggs, Samuel M. Halsted, Ida R. Halsted, George B. Adams, Ellen M. Adams, Gertrude B. Adams, and Alice P. Adams.

The minister at Pasadena also had charge of the work at the Alhambra, holding service in the afternoon. But at the last conference, in September, 1882, San Gabriel was separated from Pasadena, and Rev. James Fairchild from Illinois was appointed to the new work, and is the present pastor. He was preceded by Revs. Charles Shelling, F. S. Woodcock, E. S. Chase, and R. W. C. Farnsworth. The church now numbers about thirty-five members, is free from debt, and in a most prosperous condition. With the assistance of Eastern friends the society purchased an organ, and the entire congregation join in singing.

The Sunday School numbers about fifty, and is in a very flourishing condition. The

school observes Christmas, Easter, and Children's Day with an appropriate service, and has had frequent Sunday School concerts. There is preaching once each Sabbath, and class and prayer meetings and a Band of Hope meet regularly.

Three deaths have occurred in the membership of this church since its organization. Samuel M. Halsted died November 8, 1879. He was a young man, who came from New York City for his health, a son-in-law of Rev. Abel Stevens, D. D., LL. D., the first superintendent of the Sunday School at Alhambra, and a most devoted friend and supporter of the church. Miss Gertrude B. Adams, daughter of George B. Adams, died September 25, 1880, aged seventeen years. Though young, she had her share in the establishment of the church by serving as the first organist. Mrs. Esther Winsor, a most estimable lady and devoted Christian, died January 11, 1883.

In 1882 a parsonage of seven rooms was built on the church lot at a cost of twelve hundred dollars. Eastern friends made liberal donations, and by the united efforts of the members, augmented by generous help from persons outside of the society, the work was completed without a burden of debt. It is a neat and substantial building; is conveniently situated, with one of the grandest prospects of the Sierra Madre Mountains; has, like other residences, running water brought into it in iron pipes; furnishes a pleasant and comfortable home, and together with the excellent lot and neat chapel makes a valuable church property for a new and small society.

Rev. Charles Shelling, the present Presiding Elder of the Los Angeles District of the Southern California Conference, has, about a third of a mile from the church, a restful home amid secluded loveliness. The artistic two-story house with its broad verandas is almost completely embowered amid a luxuriant orange orchard and a variety of ornamental shade trees, such as the pine, euca-

lyptus, palm, rubber, and magnolia. There is a profusion of flowers and vines. Canaries sing in their cages on the portico and mocking birds in their own free homes on the tree-tops. The rear of the five-acre lot descends into a beautiful little arroyo, and is set out with a fine assortment of fruit trees. The occupant of this charming home spent his early and middle life in the ministry in the East, and is now doing grand work in

building up the Church of Christ in Southern California. When (may the time be far distant) he has "finished his course" and is looking for a "crown of righteousness," he will find here more fully even than now an ideal retreat in which to rest and wait. It is, indeed, a genuine touch of Paradise, such as the clergyman of New York or Chicago sighs for in vain.

SCHOOLS

History of Pasadena Schools.

 DURING the summer of 1874, the "Indiana Colony," as Pasadena was then called, was set off from San Gabriel as the San Pasqual School District. The school board held its first session, August 27, and the first school commenced on Thursday, September 10th. Beginning in the house of Wm. T. Clapp with two pupils, it soon increased to sixteen. At the end of a month the school closed until a building could be erected for its accommodation, which was soon done, a small schoolhouse of one room being built, at a cost of about three hundred dollars, on the lands of Wm. T. Clapp, on Orange Grove Avenue, and near a grand old oak on the grounds of H. J. Holmes. The school was re-opened, January 28, 1875. Miss Jennie H. Clapp taught through the first year, and so enjoys the honor of being the first school teacher in Pasadena. The first trustees were Dr. W. W. Edwards, Mr. H. G. Bennett, and Col. J. Banbury.

The school began its second year in the fall of 1875, with Mrs. Rodgers as teacher. On account of poor health she was able to continue her labors only two weeks, when she was succeeded by Miss Rudisill, who taught

through this year and the next following. During this time the small schoolroom was enlarged by the addition of a smaller one, through the liberality of the young men of the literary society, which held its meetings there. The primitive structure served the manifold purposes of an educational, literary, religious, social, and political gathering-place for the one united people in that golden age. In the summer or fall of 1877, the schoolhouse was moved to a five-acre lot very centrally and conveniently located at the corner of Fair Oaks Avenue and Colorado Street, where it continued to be used for about a year, with Newel Matthews as teacher. During this year Miss Florence Royce commenced her labors in this school as an assistant teacher, which position she has continued to fill ever since with great acceptance. This historic building was afterwards sold and moved away in order to give place to a more pretentious edifice. After undergoing several subsequent transformations, it has resulted in the present pretty residence of R. Williams.

A picture of Pasadena's first schoolhouse has been preserved in this book, as something which will, with the lapse of time, increase in interest. The engraving was made from a photograph, which was taken from the hill where T. F. Croft now resides. It shows

the Methodist Church on the left a little way beyond the schoolhouse, and the residence of S. P. Jewett in the distance. The magnificent oak has fallen a sacrifice to the prevailing utilitarian spirit, and so no longer adorns the landscape, or marks the interesting historic spot.

In the summer of 1878, after the southern part of the district had been formed into a new one, the present commodious San Pasqual Schoolhouse was erected, and was opened for use about the close of that year. Mr. Matthews continued to teach through the school year of 1878-79. Mr. G. C. Hall



PASADENA'S FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE.

was head teacher the next year. Mrs. Jeanne C. Carr was principal during the year 1880-81, while Mrs. L. C. Winston was employed as a third teacher. The latter acted as principal the succeeding year. Orin N. Raney is now principal, and Mrs. Winston and Miss Royce are still retained as assistants. All are popular and successful teachers. This flourishing school is the one generally called the Pasadena School, while the one still to be noticed is appropriately known, according to its geographical location, as the South Pasadena School.

During the fall of 1877, the people at the south end of Pasadena, thinking the San Pasqual School at too great a distance, and desiring to have more immediate control in school matters, began to agitate the question of having a new district. The movement

succeeded, and the Pasadena School District was formed, including that portion of the settlement south of California Street and west of Fair Oaks Avenue. On March 5, 1878, the first school was opened in a building owned by C. B. Ripley, and standing at the summit of the grade on Columbia Street. A five-acre lot at the corner of Sylvan Avenue and Columbia Street was soon purchased of A. O. Porter, for school purposes.

The first term of the school was taught by Miss Bessie Harris, of San José. The next term by Miss Fanny Carroll, of Pasadena. During the summer of 1879, a small building was erected near the above lot, as a temporary schoolhouse. This is still occupied. Miss Lucy Newell, of Santa Clara, taught that year. In the fall of 1880, Miss Minnie Joslyn, of Orange, began the term, Mr. C. H. Case, of Pasadena, continuing it till Christmas, when Mr. R. B. Warren, of Orange, took the school for the remainder of the year. He was succeeded by Mr. Case, whose popularity as a teacher is evidenced by the fact, that he has been elected to that office three times and still occupies the position.

Our Educational Privileges.

BY CHARLES H. CASE.

CALIFORNIA has a school system which is probably inferior to none in the Union. That system includes a University with eight courses of study, two Normal Schools, and an abundant supply of free Common Schools. The Governor, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, and the Principal of the Normal Schools, constitute a State Board of Education. The State Superintendent is elected by the people for a term of four years, and superintends the public schools of the State.

In each county is a Board of Education,

consisting of a Superintendent and four other members, "of whom at least two must always be experienced teachers." The County Superintendent is elected by the people for a term of two years. The rest of the board are appointed by the County Supervisors. Besides these, each district has a Board of Trustees composed of three members, elected, one each year, for a term of three years. This board manages the immediate affairs of the district, and hires the teachers. But let this fact be borne in mind (as many people in the Eastern States do not seem to comprehend it), that the trustees can hire no teacher who has not first secured a certificate from the Board of Education of their county or of the State.

The County Superintendent is required to visit and supervise every public school of the county. Together with the other members of the County Board of Education he selects a uniform system of text-books, and arranges a uniform course of study, which must be adopted by each and every district of the county. This board also meets semi-annually to examine all applicants for teachers' certificates.

The State of California, besides the income from five hundred thousand acres of land granted by the United States Government, has numerous other permanent school funds. The proceeds of these, together with those of a State school-tax, the superintendent apportions among the several counties. This sum, augmented by a county school-tax, the superintendent of each county distributes to the several districts, to be used in maintaining primary and grammar schools. Each district containing from twenty to seventy children between the ages of five and seventeen receives five hundred dollars. This allowance is repeated for every additional seventy. The remaining moneys are apportioned to the districts according to the attendance in each. Five per cent. of the yearly allowance to each district must be used in purchasing choice books for a school

library, or providing school apparatus. The law provides that a district may be formed wherever there are fifteen census children, at a distance of not less than two miles from any schoolhouse. The district must have at least six months of school every year.

The teachers of California are a body of persons who possess at least a thorough common school education. By the law of the State all persons who desire to teach in a county, must appear before the County Board of Education at one of its semi-annual meetings. To secure a second-grade certificate, one must gain an average of not less than seventy-five per cent. of the maximum mark in the following studies: arithmetic, grammar, geography, composition, history of the United States, orthography, defining, penmanship, reading, and method of teaching. For a first-grade certificate one must have an average standing of eighty per cent. in the above studies, and also in the following additional ones: algebra, philosophy, book-keeping, natural history, botany, word-analysis, English literature, music, drawing, Constitution of the United States, and Constitution and laws of California. A second-grade certificate is valid for two years; a first-grade for four. Both can be renewed at the discretion of the board. The examination is no farce. Sometimes in this county not more than one applicant in thirty has secured a first-grade certificate. Old teachers have remarked that they would rather teach school a year than endure this three days' examination. The board has authority to grant certificates, without examination, to graduates of State normal schools, and generally does so. Owing to this rigid examination, first-grade and even second-grade teachers have thus far been in good demand. The pay of the former averages about eighty dollars per month; that of the latter is seldom less than sixty.

It hardly needs to be added, that Pasadena, San Gabriel, and Sierra Madre have good schools and excellent teachers. Pasadena

has two schoolhouses, so located as to accommodate the children of the growing community. The oldest and largest is a two-story building, and cost forty-five hundred dollars. The main part is thirty-two by forty-eight feet, with projections in front and rear fourteen by twenty-eight feet. There is a good bell, the rooms are provided with the latest improved furniture, and the building is supplied with faucets of running water. The

present enrollment of scholars is about one hundred and twenty-five. The school is taught by a principal and two assistants. There is a regular course of study, including the primary and high school grades.

South Pasadena has thus far had only a small schoolhouse and one teacher, with about twenty scholars in regular attendance. A new schoolhouse is about to be erected at an estimated cost of four thousand dollars.



PASADENA SCHOOLHOUSE.

It will contain two principal rooms, each twenty-nine by thirty-five feet—one furnished with desks for fifty-six pupils, and the other furnished as a public hall with sittings for one hundred and fifty persons. There will be the necessary appendages and conveniences for making this a first-class school building. It will occupy a commanding

knoll, on a five-acre lot near the center of the district. When this lot shall be tastefully adorned, and the schoolhouse with its bell-tower and artistic finish shall be completed, they will give a greatly added charm to the already beautiful surroundings.

San Gabriel has two good schoolhouses, conveniently located and well equipped.

There are three teachers. One school is graded, having the primary and grammar departments. The other school is not graded.

Sierra Madre has a school building adapted to the wants of a new community, and has a good school.

About ten miles from Pasadena and San Gabriel, in the city of Los Angeles, the Branch Normal School of California was started in the fall of 1882. On a fine lot it has a finer building, well supplied with furniture and apparatus. The school is instructed by an able faculty, has a three years' course of study, and furnishes all the facilities of a modern first-class Normal School.

The University of Southern California, an institution under the patronage of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is also situated in Los Angeles. It was established in 1880, and has had excellent success. It has a college preparatory department, and regular collegiate courses of study. Though still in its infancy, its happy location, efficient management, and able faculty promise to make it at least equal to the average American college. Here young men and ladies can, at moderate expense, get excellent educational advantages in the midst of the very best moral, social, and religious influences.

It can be truthfully said, that no family need hesitate about settling in this vicinity on account of school privileges. Here are all the essential educational facilities from the primary school up to the degrees usually conferred in colleges. These advantages are cheap, convenient, varied, and thorough; and the student can pursue his studies with as much safety, morally and socially, as is found in the most favored localities.

It is worthy of special mention, that, in addition to the above educational advantages, there are those which always come from having one's home among educated people. The inhabitants of Southern California, as a whole, are such. The residents of that portion of country under special contemplation in this article, are certainly above the aver-

age in educational attainments and culture. They have been allured here in great numbers by climatic inducements, and here they live in the common walks and occupations of life, giving an intellectual and refined tone to society above that which is ordinarily found.

The University of Southern California.

BY M. M. BOVARD, A. M., PRESIDENT.

HE University of Southern California was opened for students, October 6, 1880, and is now in its third year of educational work. The number of students enrolled in all departments for the present year is about one hundred and forty. Students are pursuing studies in all the classes, both in the academic and college departments, except in the senior year of the latter. The courses of study are about the same as in most Western colleges and universities, including the study of both Latin and Greek in the classical course, and also the usual mathematical and scientific studies. Particular attention is given to the study of English literature and history.

The object of instruction in this institution is twofold; first, to give the student such mental drill as shall produce the greatest possible strength; and, second, to furnish such general knowledge of principles as to supply the mind with sufficient capital to begin life with the best possible advantage.

In order to secure the first end named, that of mental strength, the classical course has no equal. There are two things involved in a strong mind, namely, breadth and intensity. The study of mathematics gives breadth, and the study of the classics gives intensity. The study of either alone would result in partial development. In the study of the classics there must be intense application, while in mathematics there must be

breadth of grasp—many points must be held up before the mind at the same time and viewed in all their relations. In the study of the sciences and history, we are securing that knowledge of principles which will fit us for the best work in after life.

The so called *practical education*, which leaves out the old classical drill, is like furnishing a man with the best improved arms for war, without giving him the drill which would enable him to endure, or the strength which would enable him to wield his weapons with effective results. Members of the famous "Alpine Club" spend days and weeks climbing up steep mountain sides, standing on dizzy precipices, gazing into bottomless chasms, until the muscles are hardened and the nerves are steadier, before they undertake the ascent of the Alps. A man in the present time must be able to cut a very broad swath, and endure a very long time, if he keeps pace with the reaper. He must be able to run very fast, and run a very long time, if he keeps alongside the express. He must read very fast, and gather thoughts with lightning speed, if he stands abreast with the current that bears in its swift flight over thousands of miles, more than a thousand words in a minute.

This institution will spare no pains in reaching the best methods of preparation for the life we *now* live and that which is to come. The moral and religious nature will not be neglected, but every legitimate means will be used to bring every student to a knowledge of the great principles of a moral and religious life, although nothing of a sectarian character will be imposed on any one within its halls.

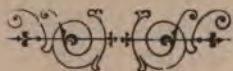
The institution is under the patronage of the Southern California Conference of the

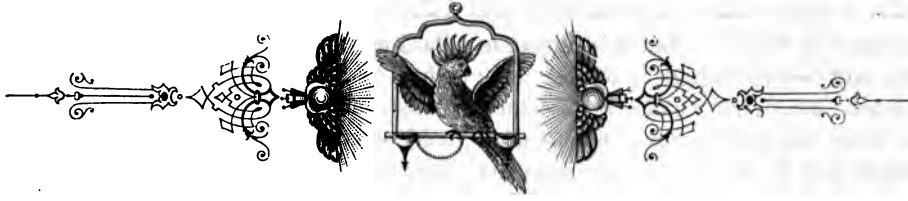
Methodist Episcopal Church. The Conference elects annually a Board of eleven Directors, who have the control of the educational work in every particular. The control of the Endowment Fund is in the hands of a separate Board of Trustees, which Board is self-perpetuating. The present assets of the institution are about one hundred thousand dollars, including real estate, buildings, furniture, apparatus, and interest bearing funds.

There are three college terms in a year, the first beginning in September and ending the last of December; the second beginning the first week in January and ending the last of March; the third beginning the first of April and ending about the 25th of June. There are two vacations during the school year; one during the winter holidays, of two weeks; the other at the close of the second term, of one week.

The tuition in the academic department is twelve dollars per term. In the college department it is fifteen dollars per term. Students can enter any of the higher classes by passing examinations on the studies in the classes below. Arrangements have been made by which younger students and those not prepared to enter the academic classes, can pursue a course of preparatory studies by which they may be fitted for entering the academic department. The tuition in these preparatory studies is the same as in the academic department. Board can be had near the University for from five to six dollars per week. Students can board themselves for considerable less.

The University of Southern California is a well founded and growing institution, and the past three years of work and growth give promise of a great and useful future.





CLIMATE AND HEALTH.

CLIMATES

BY ABBOT KINNEY.

THE study of airs, waters, and places," says Hippocrates, "is the foundation of medicine;" it might be added that the study of airs, waters, and places—in other words, of climates—is the study of the human race. How noticeable is the effect of climate upon the physique of a people. For instance, all the races whose skins are darkened by a tropical sun enjoy a marked immunity from febrile diseases, the non-resistant individuals having long since succumbed to the malarial influences of their native home. On the other hand, the respiratory organs being little taxed in the soft tropical air, when the tropical man goes north he is apt to die from lung diseases. With the white race the weeding process is reversed. Their native climate eliminates the weak-lunged, and leaves comparatively untested those who are liable to fevers.

Where blacks and whites live together, whether in the north or south, the principal cause of death will be found to be different in the two races.

Our electro-steam civilization has put a fresh strain upon constitutions. A fresh weeding is going on. Cities, excitements, and sedentary occupations are enfeebling the weaker individuals. Many of these, and also

many of the rich who wish after years of labor to end their lives in comfort, and escape from the fickle brutality of northern winters, are searching the world over for a satisfactory climate.

The derangement which excessive heat causes in the northern constitution, together with the weak opposition of such constitutions to febrile diseases, rules out the tropics; we cannot comfortably live under the equator. For a time it was thought that some of our Western States, especially Minnesota and Colorado, would prove asylums for the victims of too energetic progress and the Atlantic climate; but, as these parts have settled up, the pure air and simple life of the frontier have been succeeded by the new civilization. Together the simple life and the supposed benefits of the climate are disappearing. In all these States the temperature varies greatly and rapidly; extremes of heat and cold succeed each other through the year. The winds are fierce. Whatever benefits the invalid may derive from a sojourn in these regions will probably be from the altered modes of life, which are now passing, if they have not already passed, away.

In the Southern States are numerous health resorts. Climatically the South is pleasant in winter, especially when compared with the

States north of Virginia ; but it is subject to sudden and severe changes in temperature ; has much wind, rain, and raw weather. Citrus trees can not be grown there outside of Florida and Louisiana ; yet the summers in the whole section are long and oppressive. The heat keeps one under arms both day and night, and malaria prevails in many regions. The soil is generally thin and poor, necessitating expensive fertilizers, as guano, etc.; and every country station has the odor of that article about it at some time in the year.

For a valitudinarian, however, a place like Aiken or the highlands of Augusta has its charms. Rides through the fast disappearing pine woods on good days are delightful, but there is a great deal of indoor weather in winter, and the climate for the whole year is certainly not agreeable.

Across the border of Florida the air changes. Winter's influence becomes weaker and weaker as we go south, but the flatness of the State lays it open to the northwest winds, and rapid changes from warm, moist, to cold, dry weather are sometimes severely felt. The cold is sufficient at times to freeze the oranges on the trees, and guavas have to be protected every winter. The climate is on the whole mild and relaxing.

The soil is light and silicious; its natural growths are pine trees, with scrub palmetto and oak underbrush. The plentiful water and warmth of the air, however, cause it to give bountiful returns, especially to the citrus farmer. Spots occur here and there called "hammocks," on which the land is very rich. These are covered with live-oaks, vines, magnolias, and the wild orange.

The surplus of water, the iowness of the land, and the long, hot summer make Florida subject to malaria and fevers. This is so much the case that visitors should not go there before December nor remain after May. No part of the State is a favorable all-the-year climate for an Anglo Saxon constitution.

The islands of the West Indies, from the

Bahamas to Cuba and Santa Cruz, are somewhat in vogue as health resorts. In all islands the climate is humid. Humidity and cold of course are unpleasant, as well as unfavorable to diseases of the respiratory organs. Humidity and warmth are relaxing and debilitating, especially to the Anglo-Saxon. Islands, therefore, cannot be quite satisfactory to invalids. However, Nassau in the Bahamas, Madeira off Portugal, and one or two places near the peak of Teneriffe in the Canaries, are very pleasant and sedative in winter.

Consumption is a principal cause of death among the natives in Nassau and Madeira. Endemic fevers of low malarial type and derangements of the liver are also common. Yellow fever occurs sometimes at Nassau and in the Canaries. None of these would do for a permanent residence; nor, for that matter, would any island. Their isolation alone is very much against them.

Of all islands, those under Kalakaua enjoy perhaps the pleasantest climate. Unfortunately, Honolulu is the only place in these islands where good accommodations can be had, and that city is not healthy nor well situated for invalids. Lahaina, in the island of Maui, has probably the best climate in the group. It lies on the leeward side, and, being thus protected from the trade winds, has a warm, equable climate, remarkably dry for its location; but Lahaina has little accommodation and is very difficult of access. So it is with Tahiti and the other islands of the Pacific. Neuera Ellia in Ceylon is too damp and depressing, but it is not too warm. However, this famous island is separated by long distances from those persons who might otherwise seek it.

Egypt, the storied land, has great attractions for the tourist. Its history penetrates farther than any other the mists of the past. Its monuments are well preserved. Even the colors put on buildings thousands of years before Christ remain undimmed. Its race and life to-day are those of the "Arabian

Nights." Its climate for three months in the year is simply perfect, and Egypt is filled every winter with crowds of tourists and invalids. However, access to it and egress from it are difficult. March, the season when it is no longer proper for invalids to remain there, comes while the sea voyage is still cold and stormy, and while no other near place can be designated as a safe stopping station, all the Mediterranean resorts being dangerous in the spring on account of the sirocco. In summer the climate of Egypt is, so far as the average invalid is concerned, impossible.

In May and June the Nile is very low; the water everywhere becomes bad; and the weather is steadily hot, the thermometer in Cairo every day marking over a hundred. Then comes the rise in the Nile. All Egypt is under water, surrounded by the limitless and scorching deserts. One Pharaonic summer is all that any reasonable person would voluntarily encounter.

Spain and Italy have nooks, corners, and here and there extensive areas enjoying mild and equable climates. On account, however, of lack of space, I will allude here only to that



"ARROYO VISTA," PASADENA.

most celebrated of all the world's wintering-places, "The Riviera."

This district is a narrow belt of land extending from Hyères in the south of France to Genoa in Italy, about one hundred miles. On one side is the Mediterranean, and on the other the Maritime Alps. This range protects it from the north. The strip is so narrow that the road connecting its settlements had to be constructed in the solid rock and cut into the face of cliff after cliff; hence its name of the Cornice road. There is very

little level or even available land in the belt; but the advantages of its climate are so great over that of any other part of Europe, especially over the middle and northern districts, that it has become densely peopled. First the people were supported by its semi-tropic fruits. Terraces were made on the mountains, sometimes with solid stone walls twenty-five feet high, to secure foothold for a dozen orange or lemon trees. For many years the fruit and perfume industries have been secondary to—one may say, even, altogether

eclipsed by—the industry of taking care of tourists and invalids. Russians, English, Germans, French, as well as thousands of Americans, flock every year to Nice, Cannes, Mentone, Monaco, San Remo, and the other resorts, to fill up the villas, boarding-houses, and hotels which crowd every available spot, even encroaching on the bleak cliffs of the Alps. These were once forest-clad, but now—thanks to man's improvidence—they are bare, glittering masses of rock and cliff, the soil from which has long since been washed into the sea. Streams once perennial are now torrents during rain, requiring expensive storm-walls to keep them in bounds; for the rest of the time they are wide expanses of boulders or sand. We in California may well mark these results of denuding mountains.

The municipalities of the Riviera have joined their strength to the climate, and do everything possible to attract strangers. Walks and drives are made, bands of music play in parks, cheap carriages are furnished. Casinos are built where the native of every country may find papers and magazines fresh from his home. Theatres, too, are kept in full blast; in fact, every artificial inducement which can be thought of has been used to beguile the moneyed man into bringing his shekels to their treasury. They have succeeded.

The climate is good from December to March. September and October are rainy; low fevers prevail. Strangers begin to arrive in November. In March the sirocco, a warm, debilitating wind very fatal to consumptives, prevails. People then leave, and by April have disappeared. The summer is long and hot. The winter weather is extremely pleasant, but is from six to eight degrees colder than in Southern California. This difference makes the culture of the orange in low places impossible. Lemons thrive only in a few sheltered spots; limes are not cultivated. Orange and olive trees are occasionally killed to the ground.

Great differences of climate exist within short distances, as is the case here also. Among us, however, these differences are as yet little noted. The accompanying table of temperatures on the Riviera will show how marked some of these differences are, as for instance that existing between Marseilles and Mentone; the first has a winter temperature of 45.50° , the latter 49.05° . Both are in the same latitude and only a short distance apart. The actual difference of climate between the two is even greater than the thermometrical record would indicate, winds, storms, and atmospheric conditions making Marseilles very disagreeable, while Mentone is in a calm climate.

	Mean Annual Temperature..	Winter.....	Spring.....	Summer.....	Autumn.....	January.....	July.....
Cairo	72.17	58.52	73.58	85.10	71.48	58.10	...
Santa Cruz.....	70.94	64.65	68.87	76.68	74.17	63.84	...
Ceylon (<i>Hills</i>).....	70.18	69.30	70.78	69.54	71.29	69.15	...
Malta	67.30	57.46	62.76	78.20	71.03	56.50	...
Corfu	65.55	54.28	59.85	77.99	70.97	52.57	...
Madeira	64.96	60.60	62.36	69.56	67.30	59.71	...
Palermo	64.40	53.10	59.3	74.7	66.8	...	...
Algiers	64	55	66	77	60	...	...
Sydney, N. S. W.	62.89	54.62	63.45	70.93	64.03	61.67	53.86
Cad z	62.88	52.90	59.53	70.43	65.35	51.40	...
St. Michaels	62.40	57.83	61.17	68.33	62.33	59	...
Naples	61.40	48.50	58.50	70.83	64.50	46.50	...
Mentone	60.80	49.05	60	73	55.6	48.2	...
Rome	60.70	48.90	57.65	72.16	63.06	47.65	...
Pisa	60.60	46.03	57.20	75.15	62.80	44	...
Genoa	60.37	44.57	58.60	75.03	62.94	41.65	...
Toulon	59.90	43.30	53.70	74.30	59	40	...
Marseilles	59.50	45.50	57.56	72.50	60.08	44.80	...
Nice	59.48	47.82	56.23	72.26	61.63	45.85	...
Florence	59	44.30	56	74	60.70	41	...
Melbourne, Victoria ..	58.93	50.07	58.40	67.50	59.95	67.62	49.23
Auckland, N. Z.	58.43	50.68	56.82	66.38	59.82	67.91	48.99
Avignon	58.20	42.60	57.13	74.66	59	42	...
Montpelier	57.60	44.20	53.33	71.30	61.30	42	...
Pau	56.18	41.86	54.06	70.72	57.39	41.20	...
Sienna	55.60	40.50	54.10	70.80	57.10	39.70	...
Baths of Lucca	55	...	...	68.17	...	...	...
Paris	51.50	38.43	50.40	64.47	52.30	35.60	...
Sandwich Islands	75.55	...	...	...	...	...	...
Jacksonville, Fla.	69.64	56.33	70.06	81.82	70.35	...	...
Los Angeles	60.02	55	59.6	65.4	60.6	...	...
Pasadena (<i>Mesa</i>)	61.75	50	61.07	67.61	62.31	...	...

Comparing the climates of the resorts mentioned and those in the table with that of Los Angeles as shown by the signal office, we find nowhere except in certain islands a climate so equable as ours. In those islands the humidity and isolation and difficulties of access more than counterbalance the evenness of temperature.

We find nowhere another all-the-year-round climate; none where the delicate invalid can find a winter mild enough for his strength, combined with a summer suitable to a northern constitution; none where endemic or local diseases do not threaten him. These conditions are found alone in Southern California and in a part of the colony of New South Wales in Australia.

Comparing Southern California with the winter resorts of the world, there are many things to consider. A mere record of temperature presents a very imperfect picture of any place.

1st. We should consider the institutions. In most foreign resorts the laws and conditions of society are such that an American can not easily become a member of the body politic and grow up with the country. An Italian or a Frenchman may become an American, but an American can not become an Italian or a Frenchman. The foreign resorts, therefore, are mere temporary asylums; few indeed are the persons who go to remain in them.

In these respects Pasadena has great advantages. She enjoys not only the ordinary freedom and self-government of an American community, but her people are also bound together by the colony system and the use in common of water for irrigation.

2d. We should consider the situation in reference to communication with the rest of America. With two transcontinental lines now open, several in prospect, and the sea near by, Pasadena's position is good; we are here in the throb of a great nation's life. In the point of accessibility Southern California is rivaled by Florida alone.

3d. The question of an income. Vast indeed are the possibilities in this respect. Fruit culture is the principal source of revenue to the California colonies. Climatic limitations give to a few places in America a monopoly in certain fruits and products. Southern California is one of these favored nooks. Not the least, however, of her possi-

bilities will be catering to the necessities of those temporarily seeking refuge from cold countries. In accommodations and attractions we are still behind the hotels of Europe, with their bands of music, promenades, operas, libraries, and casinos. In old buildings and traditions, our Mission ruins and their story make good competition, and in Pasadena, at least, there are now good hotels. A Free Library based on the casino principle will soon be an accomplished fact.

4th. The sanitary point. On this point we have but one equal, New South Wales in Australia. In neither place are there any local diseases.

5th. Water. This in Pasadena is pure as crystal and fresh from the mountains.

6th. Soil and temperature. Southern California, like the *Riviera*, has great varieties of these conditions. Pasadena lies protected by masses of mountains on the north; the Mission hills and Verdugos shut off the ocean on the west. It is about midway between the sea influence of the coast and the arid airs of the great Mojave and Colorado deserts. The colony thus enjoys an equable climate, owing to the neighboring Pacific; a dry one, owing to the surrounding deserts; and a freedom from the marauding north wind, owing to the mountain barriers that lie in that direction. Its summers are pleasant with cool nights. The winters are mild.

We have two seasons, the wet and the dry. As has been well said by H. H., "The wet season is that in which it may rain, but often does not; the dry is that in which it cannot rain, but sometimes does." Winter in Southern California is the growing time. The weather is similar to the April of the Chesapeake, showers alternate with sunshine, the great trouble being that in many years there are too few showers. As soon as the rains commence the grass and grain sprout, and the fields and pastures put on bright colors. The trees and mountain chaparral are for the most part perennial, thus being always green.

The temperature of Los Angeles, according to the U. S. signal officer, is for the three winter months, 55° ; spring, 59.6° ; summer, 65.4° ; autumn, 60.6° ; annual mean, 60.2° . The mean annual humidity is 69° .

My observations, taken with the signal service instruments in a regulation observatory on the *mesas* of Pasadena, make the three winter months 56° ; spring, 61.7° ; summer, 67.61° ; autumn, 62.31° ; annual mean, 61.75° ; mean annual humidity, 56° .

So it is always from one to two degrees warmer in Pasadena than in Los Angeles, and the air is much drier. Vivenot in his classification of climates, says moderately dry ones range from 56° to 70° , moderately moist, from 71° to 85° , and excessively moist, from 86° to 100° ; so we are just inside the moderately dry category.

Looking at Southern California from every point of view, it seems the best, yes, far the

best location in the world for an American seeking a home in a mild climate. Vigor of air goes with mildness of temperature as it does nowhere else. We have more days in which an invalid or delicate person can be out of doors than are to be found in any other climatic resort.

In all Southern California there is no spot so well situated sanitarily as Pasadena. It lies between the extremes of dryness and humidity; it is well protected from the north wind and from the sea air to the west. It has good water, good soil, and picturesque and historic surroundings. Pasadena's winter is like an Eastern April. Well might she take the bright gem dedicated to that month and place it in her golden orange crown. The diamond is the emblem, too, of purity, and as such could stand not inappropriately for the soil, air, and water of Pasadena.



A LIVE OAK IN PASADENA.

CALIFORNIA AS A HEALTH RESORT.

BY J. P. WIDNEY, M. D.

HERE is a large and increasing class of people in the United States whose lives are passed in a sort of perpetual exile. These are more especially to be found among the population of the Middle States. In winter the harshness of the climate forces them to leave home and go south to Florida or the Gulf to remain until the cold weather is past. In summer they must go north to Maine or Minnesota to escape the heat ; and so they may be said to live without the pleasures of a permanent home. So, too, the inhabitant of the extreme North, who is at all delicate in constitution, although the summer may suit him well, must for at least the winter months leave his home and go South ; while the dweller in Florida or the Gulf States, however he may enjoy the winter in his southern home, must flee from the heat of summer and its ever-present fear of yellow fever.

Among these persons a desire is year by year growing in strength to find some place where they may be able to make homes and live : a climate without the harshness of the northern winter or the heat of the southern summer. Some such places may be found abroad, and a few of the wealthy expatriate themselves and their families in order to possess a home where they may live.

But the greater number of health seekers cannot permanently reside abroad ; their means will not admit of it. And then, with

them as well as with those to whom money is no object, there arises the feeling of repugnance to becoming sojourners in a foreign land. They wish to build homes under their own flag, where their children may not grow up strangers and aliens to their country, learning a speech that is not their mother tongue.

The attention of the class which I have mentioned has been turning more and more for a quarter of a century to the Pacific Coast, and for the last few years more especially to Southern California. There is still, however, even after all that has been written, much ignorance in the Eastern States about the topography and climate of Southern California, and the classes of invalids to which it offers a hope of relief.

In an article of mine entitled "Climatic Studies in Southern California," first published in the *Californian* of November, 1880, and since several times republished in the papers of the State, a careful analysis of the climate of the whole State, but more especially of Southern California, was given. Some of these points may be recapitulated.

While the climate of the whole State has many features in common, as the wet and dry seasons instead of the Eastern winter and summer, and the prevalence during the summer, or dry months, of the great northwest wind, sweeping steadily from the sea over the land, yet there are many points of divergence in different localities ; and more especially

[Dr. Widney has been for many years a resident and practicing physician in Los Angeles. He is thoroughly acquainted with California, and has contributed to the press many articles of great value, and among them this one, which was first published in the *Daily Commercial*. In response to our solicitation for an article on Southern California as a Health Resort, he furnished this as expressing his maturest views on the subject. It is of so great excellence that we believe we can not serve our readers better than by reproducing it entire.—EDITOR.]

is there a wide difference in climate between Northern and Southern California. The mountain ranges and the valleys of the northern portion of the State have a general northwesterly trend, leaving the country open to the harsh sweep of the north winds. In Southern California, however, the trend of



CENTURY PLANTS AT SIERRA MADRE VILLA.

both mountains and valleys is from east to west, and the high wall of the Sierra shelters the land from these cold northerly winds. The result is, a climate much milder and more equable than in the upper portion of the State. It might be supposed that the country, lying in the same latitude as South Carolina, would have the same oppressive

and debilitating summer heat. From this it is saved, however, by the westerly trade-wind which daily blows inward to the land, bringing with it the coolness of the sea. The key to the climate is found in this, that it has a warm sun and cool air. It has the sun of the South with the summer coolness of the White Mountains or the Lakes.

There is a peculiar stimulation to this air coming in from the coolness of thousands of miles of salt water. I was struck by the remark of an invalid riding out with me this 22d of August: "It makes me strong to breathe this air."

I have said the key to this climate is to be found in this: That it has a warm sun and cool air. Hence the cool nights. One picks ripening figs and bananas grown in his own dooryard, and then goes to bed to sleep under a blanket. The warm yet not debilitating day furnishes one of the requisites in a climate for invalids; the cool restful night, with its possibility of refreshing sleep, furnishes the other. Add to these the choicest and most tempting array of fresh fruits and vegetables for every month of the year; scarcely a day of the year a large portion of which may not be spent out of doors; the pleasure of living under our own flag, among our own people, and not the disheartening banishment to a foreign land; the advantages of churches, and schools inferior to none in the United States; daily mails from all quarters of the globe; and finally, ease of access by means of the railroads which intersect the land in all directions, and it is difficult to think what else one seeking health could desire.

The question is asked daily in letters from the East, what diseases and what classes of invalids may hope for benefit in coming to Southern California? In reply I would say:

First—All persons of delicate constitution, either inherited or acquired, and who resist poorly the extremes either of heat or cold; persons who need a warm, equable, and rather bracing climate.

Second—Persons inheriting consumption,

but in whom the disease has not yet developed, or only to a slight degree. Many such persons seem to throw off the tendency and remain strong and well. Even if parents coming with the disease do not in the end recover, their children, growing up in this climate, have a strong chance in their favor to eliminate the inherited tendency entirely from their blood and to cast off the family taint.

The many business openings of a comparatively new country, and the vast area of productive and unsettled land, hold out many inducements to such families, apart from the mere consideration of health, to select this southern portion of California as a permanent home.

Third—Persons well advanced in consumption are often temporarily benefitted. Such persons should think well, however, before leaving the comforts of their own homes, and undertaking even the fatigue of a week of travel by railroad. It should not be done unless under the advice of the family physician. Many consumptives arrive here only to die within a few weeks. Such persons are better off at home. If they do come, however, they should be accompanied by friends. The despondency of loneliness and home-sickness diminishes greatly the chances of benefit.

Fourth—Persons suffering with bronchial troubles are often much benefitted. Such cases, however, and indeed many others too often make the mistake of remaining for weeks or months without seeking the advice of a physician as to the particular locality suited to their complaints. Some portions of the country have nightly a heavy fog; other portions, only a few miles away, have no fog; some sections are exposed to strong winds, others are sheltered; some are low and damp, others are warm and dry.

Often persons go away disappointed, possibly the worse, who, had they sought proper advice as to the especial locality suited to their complaint, might have received much benefit from their sojourn in the country. There are certain precautions, also, rendered

necessary for invalids by the coming of the cool night after the warm day, and by the cool breeze from the sea, which can only be learned by experience, or from the advice of a physician familiar with the climate and peculiarities of the different localities.

There is no lack in Southern California of well educated, refined, and thoroughly competent physicians; and each individual upon arrival should consult some one of them, for experience is the one teacher from which no invalid can afford to learn. The lessons cost time and strength, and these are priceless to one suffering from a dangerous malady.

Fifth—Those who have been living in malarious sections of the country, with systems depressed by the dregs of fever, are especially benefitted. It is a common custom with the people here to go down to various pleasant points upon the sea coast, and camp out for weeks upon the beach, enjoying the surf bathing. There are also well furnished and well kept hotels at different localities by the sea. It is this seaside life which is especially beneficial to persons suffering from the various complications of malarial poisoning.

Sixth—The open air life which is here possible, and the great variety of foods to be had at all seasons, help to break up the dyspeptic troubles which make life a burden to so many over worked men.

Seventh—Many persons suffering from asthma have found much benefit from the climate. The capricious character of this malady, no two persons suited by the same surroundings, makes it difficult to give advice in most countries to the sufferer, because of the limited range of elevation and climatic differences from which to choose. Here, however, within a circle of a hundred and fifty miles, one may find spots *below* the sea level, at the sea level, or with an elevation of twelve thousand feet above it; spots with nightly a heavy fog, and spots that never have the presence of a fog; places swept by an almost constant breeze; and others, sheltered from all wind; the odors

and gases of asphaltum and petroleum springs, or the air of the mountain pineries. Differences of elevation and climate which elsewhere one travels a thousand miles to find, here he finds within a radius of a hundred, even of twenty miles.

Eighth—Some cases of chronic rheumatism are benefitted by the climate. Certain hot mineral springs have gained quite a reputation in such affections. Still, apart from the advantage which often comes from any change, and the hope of improvement in general health from the out of door life, the climate any where near the sea coast does not offer especial inducements. The cool night following the warm day is not well suited to give relief. There are points, however, all along the line of the Southern Pacific Railroad as it approaches, and then crosses, the Colorado Desert where the hot dry air, both night and day, and the warm springs for bathing, offer the climatic and cura-

tive requisites for the relief of such cases. Not much attention has, however, been paid as yet to the natural advantages of such spots.

Ninth—Cases of nervous prostration, and all the innumerable train of tormenting ills that come of an overtaxed or deranged nervous system, may hope for relief by a residence in some one of the many pleasant spots that dot the land. It is a restful climate. One can live all the day in the open air, under the shade of the trees, and then at night lie down to revivifying sleep. Strangers speak almost invariably of the refreshing slumber of the night. To an overtaxed nervous system the day is equally soothing. There is in it a hinting of that land,

“In which it seemed always afternoon.”

Read Tennyson’s “Lotus Eaters,” and you will understand it. It is an Indian summer air, with the haze, and the stillness, and the restful peace.



PASADENA AS A HEALTH RESORT.

BY JOHN M. RADEBAUGH, M. D.

THE experience of a twelve-month is enough to teach one a great deal about a given locality. That length of time has been given me to learn what Pasadena is likely to do for invalids. Its location and altitude at once commend it on sanitary grounds. With the foothills on the south and west to bar undue moisture, which the trade-winds might otherwise carry, and the lofty Sierra Madre Range as a mighty bulwark on the north, it is well guarded. The face of the country, varied by *mesas*, rolling land, and little valleys, gives ample opportunity for thorough drainage.

This very variety has still another advantage—it gladdens the eye; and a pleasant outlook is favorable to the recovery of health. The altitude, ten hundred and thirty feet above sea level, is by general consent regarded as that best suited to the large majority of throat and lung troubles. There are cases that need the rarity of a Denver atmosphere, and others again that are best suited on the coast. The golden mean is here. Asthmatics are proverbially hard to suit in climate; but it is rare that a case fails of relief, and also of a cure in this locality.

Fogs are agreeable to the well, as they temper the heat of early summer. But no one

afflicted with lung trouble will be happy to think of their probability. We do have fogs here, but they rarely withstand the sunshine more than an hour; and, compared with the number of perfectly clear mornings, foggy ones are so few as to make it easy to forget them at the end of the year.

The possibility of invalids being out of doors three hundred and forty, and perhaps more, days of the year, during part of the twenty-four hours, and that no mean portion of the daylight, is the great advantage which Pasadena offers. Atmospheric conditions

that allow outdoor life is what should chiefly recommend a climate to an invalid. The locality that gives this privilege on the greatest number of days in a given time is the one to choose. In the past year there have not been twenty five days when the most frail could not have taken outdoor exercise with safety during part of the day. We have more of God's sunshine to the acre here than in any habitable locality known.

The comparative dryness of atmosphere is another marked advantage for several reasons. It favors the healing of diseased structure,



"HERMOSA VISTA," PASADENA.

and tempers both heat and cold. The thermometer alone does not indicate the character of a climate. A record of moisture is necessary. Perspiration is nature's chief mode of protection from ill effects of heat. An excess of moisture prevents the free play of this agent, and therefore renders the heat more powerful. The absence of rain during the long dry season prevents the rotting of vegetable matter, and thereby puts out one factor in the production of malaria.

Good food is a necessary element in the cure of disease. Pasadena adds this last factor to the others; for her soil yields fruits and veg-

etables every month in the year—the staple vegetables each month alike, and the fruits in a constantly changing succession.

The "Gateway of the Valley" can rest her claims as a health resort, on this trio, and through these gifts can offer healing to tens of thousands.

A few practical hints to strangers seem important. If you arrive in Los Angeles at night or in the early morning, go to a hotel in the city. It requires weeks to overcome a cold contracted by riding out here in the chill, night air, after having been confined to a close, hot car for days. The difference

between the temperature of day and night is marked here. For this reason, avoid the night air for at least a week, and if you are an invalid, avoid it altogether.

The healthful dryness of the atmosphere makes the difference between sunshine and shade so great, that to one unaccustomed to this feature, it proves a most frequent source of colds and increased coughs. Never sit in the shade after being heated by exercise.

Above all, do not work beyond your strength. A frequent reason of overwork is, that the climate at first stimulates one so that he feels stronger than he really is. The balminess soothes one's irritations, and this done, it is

hard to realize that disease and weakness are not also done away with.

Again, if one takes an unimproved place, anxiety to make home pleasant, and to put the "ranch" in a condition for bringing returns, spurs one to undue exertion. This never pays. Many a man loses valuable time in just this way.

Live in the sunshine and open air, work moderately, eat wholesome food, and determine to stay as long as your health demands a curative climate, and at the same time you are feeling that this climate is improving your condition.



DISEASE AND WEATHER.

BY I. S. P. LORD, M. D.

KNOW of no disease peculiar to *this section*. There is only a slight indication of malaria, and that probably arises from the frequent upturning of the soil after irrigation, and from the reservoirs, or rather the defective manner in which they are cleansed of vegetable matter. I have never lived in a place where I found fewer traces of malaria. Epidemics do not thrive well here. Cholera infantum is seldom seen, and capillary bronchitis is a rarity cheerfully dispensed with; so it follows that it is the El Dorado for children. Diphtheria is seldom met, and then it is not often fatal. Consumption is a very common complaint here, but *all* imported. Bronchitis might originate here; I do not know. More than half of the adults came here on account of ill health, and yet there is comparatively little sickness, and as far as the weather is concerned there ought to be but little.

Record of the weather for 1879, '80, '81, '82, and '83 to April 1st.

	1879	1880	1881	1882	1883
					3mo.
Clear and cold.....	1	9	4	7	16
Clear and warm.....	61	103	85	114	9
Clear and cool.....	27	27	69	72	10
Cloudy.....	30	14	19	20	
Cloudy and cool.....	50	47	57	43	22
Cloudy and warm.....	48	29	18	39	19
Cloudy and misty.....	4	10	4	10	5
Cloudy and foggy.....	31	30	23	7	6
Thick cloudy.....	7	11	1	3	2
Rain all day.....	7	9	2	5	3
Rain all night.....	9	10	2	10	4
Rain in the day time..	3		6	6	2
Rain in the night.....	1		4	6	3
Showery.....	21	20	4	11	12
Foggy morning.....	39	30	26	21	8
Foggy and misty.....		3	22	25	2
Dense fog in the night...	6	4	4	27	4
Wind.....		2	7	9	2
Hot.....	24	11	41	19	
Sand-storm.....	1	2	3	6	2
Frost.....		2	5	15	2
Ice.....	3	4	2	19	15

January 27, 1880, we had a snow-storm,

and snow lay on the ground several hours before melting, and was seen on the foothills south in patches the next day. Again, January 12, 1882, it snowed till the ground was white. On the 8th of December, 1881, it blew a gale all night and injured some buildings, etc. There were three hot, sultry nights in 1879, such as they have at the East.

In the table, by "clear" I mean cloudless; by "cold," that a person in ordinary health feels uncomfortable without an overcoat; by "cool," simply not warm. By "cloudy," I mean there are no clouds in sight except on the mountains, and the sun may shine half the time or all day; by "thick cloudy," no sunshine all day. By "foggy morning" I mean when the fog comes on in the night and disappears before seven A. M. If it continues into the forenoon, it is "foggy and misty." "Cloudy foggy" means that it is more or less foggy during a part of the day; very seldom, indeed, half the day. "Foggy and misty" means almost rain in the daytime, and "dense fog in the night" means as it says. Neither the "cloudy cool," nor "warm," nor "misty," nor "foggy," is necessarily unpleasant. Indeed, a majority of such days in summer are the most pleasant

of any, as the clouds screen us from the sun.

By "rain all day" and "rain all night," I mean it rains more or less for that time. "Rain in night or daytime" means only some at such times. "Showery" means from a sprinkle to a heavy shower. By "wind" is meant anything above the ordinary sea-breeze; by "hot," a trifle more than uncomfortably warm. By "sand-storm" I mean a strong wind in gusts, usually pretty cool, and lasting one to two days, or three at most. The "frost" here is most always a white frost that does not kill even tomato vines. Ice in the winter of 1882 and '83 attained the thickness of three-fourths of an inch under very favorable circumstances, as direct exposure and shallow water.

And now it may be appropriate to say that there is no good reason why an average consumptive or other invalid should not be in the open air except when it rains, or is too cold to be comfortable, or there is a sand-storm. But the invalid should always avoid foggy mornings, and not go out till eight or nine o'clock, and not remain out after sundown. Nothing but rain, misty-foggy weather, and sand-storms need keep him in the house between nine A. M. and four P. M.

[Dr. Lord is a practicing physician of long and extensive experience. He has lived in Pasadena several years, and during that time has kept a careful daily record of the weather, which he has, at our solicitation, tabulated for this work. The item about diseases, and the table with its practical record and explanations, will be of great value to those who are seeking information concerning the climate and healthfulness of this country.—EDITOR.]



Opinion of a Committee of the State Board of Health.

THE Legislature of the State of California, in 1880, made provision for the appointment of a committee of three members of the State Board of Health to consider the subject of a State hospital for consumptives, and to determine a suitable locality.

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Among the many places thoroughly investigated was the foot of the Sierra Madre Mountains just north of Pasadena and San Gabriel. On account of inconvenience of access for the northern and central portions of the State, this place was not selected by the committee, for the hospital. Neverthe-

less some extracts from their extended report will be of interest. Speaking of the Sierra Madre region, they say:—

"The atmosphere is seldom oppressive, and the heat is less severely felt than even much higher temperatures in the more humid localities of the valleys. These extremes, too, are of but short daily duration, and, by virtue of the rapid radiation and evaporation going on in these elevated regions, speedily give way to a more moderate and delightfully refreshing temperature. By midday, moreover, a gentle breeze floats in from the ocean, tempered in its chilliness and deprived of very much of its humidity, by its passage over the valley for a distance of more than thirty miles."

"Malarial fevers never prevail at this place. This is the testimony of all who are familiar with it."

"The region of country here is believed to

be a favorable one for those suffering from pulmonary complaints, well adapted as a residence for the consumptive, in the early period of disease, while its other advantages—the local scenery, the beautiful landscape, embracing the valley of San Gabriel and the neighboring hills—render it exceedingly attractive.

"Should a hospital for consumptives be located in the southern portion of the State, the vicinity of the Sierra Madre Villa would seem to be well suited to the purpose."

In speaking of "the cost of transportation from the northern and central portions of the State," the committee says: "This objection, in a minor degree [as compared with San Diego], rests against the Sierra Madre Range, near Los Angeles, which otherwise presents advantages unexcelled by those of any other portion of the State visited by the committee."



SAN GABRIEL, THE BLEST.

SAN GABRIEL, blest valley,
Of all bright lands the best,
Where'er from thee I wander,
My heart can find no rest.
The memory of thy sunshine,
Thy gentle ocean breeze,
Thy luscious fruits and perfume
From laden orange trees,
That dreamy, peaceful slumber
In thy warm, flowery bed—
With lap of Sierra Madre
As pillow for thy head—
Thy feet among the "foothills,"
The Mission on thy breast,
Thy right arm Pasadena,
They left stretched toward the East,
Thy mild, congenial winters,
Thy summers without showers,
Thy birds that never migrate,
Thine ever-blooming flowers;
These all my heart have captured,

And hold it in their sway,
These all my dreams enraptured,
By night as well as day.
Then hasten my good fortune,
And bring the happy time
When I can claim a homestead
Within that sunny clime.

* * * * *

There I can bathe in sunshine,
Can breathe the purest air,
Can eat with keenest relish
The plainest kind of fare.
Amid the works of grandeur
Which nature there bestows,
Far from the world's excitements
My spirit finds repose.

* * * * *

Then fly, oh years, and bring the
Anticipated time
Which shall my longings realize
Within that sunny clime.

—*Selected.*

DIES.



FRUITS.

FRUIT GROWING IN PASADENA.

BY LYMAN ALLEN.

THE people of Pasadena are employed in fruit growing, almost exclusively, for a livelihood, and do not think of devoting their lands to any other purpose, or engaging in any other pursuit, except as a temporary matter, until their fruit trees come into bearing.

The first absorbing question with the man who has come here to make a home, is the selection of a piece of land. The prices vary from sixty to one hundred dollars per acre for vacant land without water,—except that obtained from wells,—and from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars per acre for vacant land with water, to from three hundred to six hundred dollars for that which is partly improved. Ten acres is thought by most people to be enough, and many are content with five. One may reasonably expect, after five years, from five acres well set and cared for, an annual income of at least one thousand dollars.

Much of our best land, as we find it, is covered more or less thickly with hommocks, varying from one to three feet in height, and from ten to forty feet in diameter, supposed to be the work of the gray, ground squirrels, which we find still in possession of many of them; and the land has to be plowed, and

these hillocks leveled before it is ready for tree planting. In the winter season, after good rains and before the grasses have much start, it is not hard plowing. The sod crumbles easily and is but little in the way of leveling, but any one who has used a road scraper knows that it is not easy work, and the novice who has been enchanted with our beautiful scenery, delightful climate, lovely homes, and luscious fruits, will be liable to lose some of his enthusiasm as he takes this first lesson in fruit growing in Pasadena. It costs about ten dollars per acre to plow, level, and put the land in good condition for planting. The land is usually laid out for tree planting by using a small annealed wire, marked with waxed twine at the proper distances, and setting a small stake for each tree. Twenty feet is the standard distance apart for setting trees. Most of the tree planting is done in February and March, though deciduous trees may be set earlier, and citrus trees later in the season.

The advantages and prospective profits of the various fruits are absorbing topics with the immigrant as planting time approaches. Nearly all of the fruits and nuts known to us, excepting those which flourish only in the tropics, may be successfully grown in the San Gabriel Valley. The orange, peach, apricot,

French and Hungarian prune, pear, and raisin grape are the ones now mostly planted for market; and the lemon, apple, blackberry, and strawberry are also profitably grown.

The first settlers of Pasadena planted their places mostly to seedling orange trees, with a variety of deciduous fruits for home use. Little was known at that time of budded orange trees or the best varieties of deciduous fruits for market, and those who have waited from five to six years for their seedling orange trees to come into bearing, while they could realize but little from their early peaches and other almost worthless varieties of deciduous fruits, had the hard experience of trying to make a living by growing fruits in Pasadena, and those of us who came later have profited by that experience.

Scarcely any seedling orange trees are now planted, for people do not like to wait so long for a crop of fruit, and, while seedling oranges do not vary nearly so much as seedling apples in quality, still they are not uniform, and are therefore undesirable for market. Yet we have a large proportion of seedling orange trees which bear fruit equal or nearly equal in flavor and appearance with that of the best foreign varieties. The seedling orange tree is an upright grower, while the foreign varieties are comparatively dwarf, their branches having a tendency to droop so as to make a bush instead of a tree. This is partly owing to their bearing so heavily while small. Buds selected from choice seedlings produce a tree which resembles the seedling in habit of growth, making a handsomer and larger tree than the foreign varieties, and perpetuating choice fruit, so that "native buds" are planted to a considerable extent, and will, probably, be planted more largely in the future. The Washington Navel and Mediterranean Sweet are the foreign varieties planted almost exclusively. It is said by some who are disposed to adversely criticize our fruit, that our oranges are sour and our apples sweet. This is to some extent true, but is not a serious objection to the fruit.

If our best oranges are not as sweet as those of Florida and Messina, they have a fresh, delicious flavor, and an excellent keeping quality, so that they can be placed in a foreign market and retain that freshness much longer than those mentioned. A large, well-kept orange tree is quite ornamental, and most places have the front planted to orange trees. Only a small proportion, perhaps about one fourth, of most places is now planted to orange trees, because they cost more than other trees, are much slower in growth than the pit fruits, and because there are so many profitable fruits, and we aim to avoid over-stocking the market in any one.

The lemon pays about as well here as the orange, although our lemons do not bring as good a price in market as the Sicily; but it is unsafe planting lemon trees, except in localities nearly exempt from frost.

Probably apricot trees have been planted more largely than any other in Pasadena this year. As it is such a luscious fruit when picked, fully ripe, from the tree,—people exhaust their stock of adjectives in lauding the flavor of the apricot,—bears a large crop when it does well, brings the highest price at the canneries or dried of any of the fruits which have been largely grown here, and does not need to be peeled for canning or drying, it is a favorite. But for the fact of its not having, in some orchards, borne well, either by reason of poor varieties, lack of proper pruning, or from the linnets eating the buds, or other cause, it would have been still more in favor. People are planting better varieties and poisoning the linnets, so that it bears more uniformly than formerly. On the other hand, on account of its acidity, especially when inferior or unripe, which acidity is increased in canning, (inferior canned apricots are very poor fruit,) and from its ripening in so short a time, requiring a proportionately large force in securing the crop, about as much space is given to other fruits, especially the peach and prune.

The peach, in the judgment of many, will

maintain its place as the leading fruit for canning. It so nearly retains the flavor of the fresh fruit, and is liked by so large a proportion of people, that it is a staple, and the demand for it will probably exceed that for any other canned fruit. And then it bears so uniformly and such good crops, brings a good price, and we have such a succession of good varieties so that a considerable number of peach trees may be planted and yet give ample time to secure the crop, that the peach is growing in favor.

The French prune, the choicest prune of

commerce, has been planted here this year for the first time to any considerable extent. It bears large crops, brings a good price, is a choice canning fruit, and at the same time can be dried and the crop prepared for market with less labor than is required for any other fruit, and it is such a perfect keeper that it gives plenty of time to secure the crop. The Hungarian prune is a handsome fruit, very desirable for shipping and canning, bears well, and is being planted to a considerable extent.

Our Bartlett pears, so well known at the



RESIDENCE OF WM. T. CLAPP.

East, are among our most desirable and profitable fruits, but are not planted as extensively as the pit fruits because the stock costs more and is of much slower growth.

We grow apples equal in flavor and appearance with those of Michigan. Our early Red Astrachan are very fine and quite acid, but our winter varieties are sweeter than the same varieties grown in the Northern States. The apple is the staple fruit here in the late fall and early winter, but is usually planted only for home use. We grow fine cherries,

but the birds eat them so that they are not very profitable. Strawberries are grown quite generally for profit, but require much care and frequent irrigation. The raspberry does not flourish here unless given extra care. The blackberry is the small fruit which gives the best returns with only ordinary care. It produces large crops with about the same care needed for trees.

Raisin making is an extensive and profitable industry in Southern California, and we have several raisin vineyards of from one to

fifteen acres; but our people are not, as a rule, setting vines now except sufficient for family use, as we deem our best lands too valuable to devote to that industry, and raisin making pays best when carried on in a large way. The Muscat grape in its season is probably eaten more than any other fruit.

One of the essentials of successful fruit growing here is thorough cultivation. Without it fruit trees will not grow at all in Pasadena. After each considerable rain and after irrigating, the land needs to be cultivated. Especially after a late rain which we presume will be the last of the season, it needs to be thoroughly cultivated before it packs so hard as not to plow readily, or has an opportunity to lose much moisture by evaporation. We usually plow twice and cultivate two or three times from December to June, and but little cultivation is needed the balance of the year. It costs about twenty-five dollars to get ten acres plowed, and from five to fifteen dollars to get it cultivated, the difference depending on the condition and character of the land and the depth cultivated. It costs from fifteen to twenty dollars per acre to hire an orchard cared for by the year.

Our best land has a rich soil of from five to twenty feet in depth, which takes in about all the rain that falls on it, and holds it for use during the long rainless period,—provided the land is thoroughly cultivated at proper times,—while it is gradually taken up by the roots of the trees, only a small proportion seeming to be lost by evaporation. Consequently when we have good winter rains, and while the trees are small, but little if any irrigation is needed; but as the trees become larger, and as they come into bearing,—and especially for those fruits which require a long season for maturing, as oranges and winter apples,—and if there are not sufficient rains, or if the land is very light or a hard subsoil near the surface, or if it has not been well cultivated, then more water is needed.

Pruning requires much care at proper times, the main points being to get the tree in good

symmetrical shape, so that it will carry its fruit without props and so as to admit of cultivating all the land.

The prices of fruit trees this year by the hundred have been about as follows: For orange and lemon, from fifty to seventy-five dollars; for pear, apricot and prune, from thirty to thirty-five dollars; and for peach, twenty dollars. But dormant bud peach, apricot, and prune have been planted to a considerable extent, the price being from ten to twelve and a half dollars.

The first market to be supplied with our fruits is the *home* market. It is one of our chief sources of gratification that we live where we can have plenty of fruit to eat, a variety of fruit, fresh fruit every day of every year. It is a leading article of diet with us, promoting health and strength, and curing many ills of the digestive system we fell heir to in our Eastern homes. A large amount of fruit is canned for home use. The canning and drying of the fruit is a considerable item in the cost of production. Over fifty thousand cans were put up at the Pasadena cannery of Joseph Wallace last year; but he was unable to get sufficient help, paying one dollar per day for women and one dollar and a half for men, and could handle but a part of the crop.

Most of our orchards have not yet come into profitable bearing, but we find instances of a few trees bearing a crop worth at the rate of from five hundred to one thousand dollars per acre. One Pasadena man sold the fruit of five apricot trees last year for sixty-five dollars, which, as we usually plant them, would be at the rate of one thousand three hundred dollars per acre. Probably a safe estimate of the prospective yield of good orchards in full bearing would be from two hundred to five hundred dollars per acre.

In conclusion, in answer to the question so often asked, "What shall I do for a living until my trees come into bearing?" I will endeavor to enumerate some of the various

expedients resorted to to maintain a union of body and soul until the trees begin to pay. 1. Have a good bank account and draw on it as occasion requires. 2. Lay in a good supply of Government bonds and keep the coupons well pruned. 3. If you have muscle and can work, keep a team, do all your own work and then work for your neighbors at from four to five dollars a day, or without the team you can get two dollars a day. 4. Plant a large strawberry patch. 5. Keep a good cow and fifty hens, and sell milk at seven cents a quart, butter at twenty-five to fifty cents a pound, and eggs at fifteen to fifty

cents a dozen. 6. Wear your old clothes as long as you can, and when you have to buy, get calico for your wife and denims for yourself. 7. Whatever you do, do well, for nothing pays in Pasadena unless it is well done. 8. If you are prudent and cannot quite make the ends meet, borrow a little, for a ten-acre place in Pasadena, well cared for, will increase in value to beat ten per cent. per annum by from two to five times. The most of the people in Pasadena appear to get along quite comfortably, but they are an exceedingly busy people.



DECIDUOUS FRUITS

BY WILLIAM D. MARTIN.

THE cultivation of deciduous fruits may be said to be yet in its infancy in Southern California. The extraordinary returns received from the orange groves of the early residents at the time when emigration to Los Angeles County commenced in earnest, placed a halo of interest around that industry, which with its novelty led a large majority of those who made fruit raising a business to engage in cultivating citrus fruits. San Francisco, until 1877, was almost the only market upon which this county could depend. Packing companies were then unknown to this portion of the State, and the same may be said of the various appliances for drying fruits. Few could be found with the needed amount of capital, and with faith sufficient, to plant largely of deciduous fruits, relying upon future demand, increased facilities of transportation, and improved methods of preserving the fruit.

Great changes soon took place. A second

transcontinental line of railway approached completion, the markets of Arizona and New Mexico were opened to us, and the demand for our products increased beyond our ability to supply. Thousands of strangers came among us, new industries sprang into existence, fortune smiled upon us, and the future was assured. The attention of fruit-growers of experience from all parts of the United States was called to the particular adaptability of our soil and climate for the perfection of almost all deciduous fruits. Nurseries were planted for a future supply of trees, those for orchard planting being imported from the East. The cultivation of the peach, apricot, and kindred fruits became a recognized and permanent industry.

The road to success was not a smooth one. Many difficulties presented themselves. Inexperience, poor nursery stock, curl-leaf, an injudicious selection of varieties, raising too many kinds of fruit on the same place, and planting citrus and deciduous

trees in too close proximity were among the obstacles which many encountered. Experiment and experience have greatly remedied these evils.

The purpose of this article is especially to treat of the varieties of deciduous fruits which attain their highest perfection in the San Gabriel Valley, and the success of which has been established by experience within its borders. The deciduous fruits of this section have already gained for themselves a reputation for excellence in the markets of the world that renders the grower the assurance of success, provided he gives the business strict attention and careful management.

The two great rivals among the deciduous families are the peach and apricot. The experience of the leading growers has been almost universally in favor of the peach. The high prices and large productions have caused many to embark largely in the cultivation of the apricot. An extended market for our fruits in a fresh state cannot be hoped for, and it is obvious that those varieties that can be produced and placed on the market prepared for consumption in a canned or dried state should be selected by the grower.

The question of labor is an all-important one, and its demands must always exercise a powerful influence in determining the success or failure of the productions of a country, and more especially one whose settlement is of recent date. The scarcity of labor threatens to be a serious drawback in the profitable production of the apricot, as the crop must be prepared for market in a period of about forty days, compelling the canning factories (should the crop be disposed of to them) to employ a large amount of help which is not required in the preparation of the peach and other succeeding fruits. This increased force cannot at present be obtained in this section at reasonable rates. The scarcity of labor is felt in the preparation of other fruits in a less marked

degree, the extended period in which they can be handled rendering a smaller number of laborers sufficient. Should the grower prefer to dry his crop, the question of labor still remains the same, the limited time in which it can be done presenting the same difficulty as in the case of the cannery.

The peculiar acidity of the apricot requires that a much larger quantity of sugar should be used in its preparation, again increasing its cost. The apricot can nevertheless be cultivated at a profit, but the present exorbitant prices probably cannot be maintained. Those desiring to devote their attention to this variety of fruit, if proper care is used in the selection of trees, can be assured of satisfactory results. The Royal, Large Early, and Moorpark are the leading varieties, preference being always given to the Royal for general excellence. The Large Early is also a fine variety. The Moorpark does not ripen its fruit evenly, and for that reason is the least desirable of the varieties mentioned.

The peach is the leading deciduous fruit of this section, many causes combining to place it in its enviable position. Its rapid growth, reliability as a producer, the succession of its different varieties, the comparatively small expense attending its culture, and the unrivaled perfection it attains, can but call the attention of the orchardists to its claims. Presuming the errors elsewhere mentioned have been avoided, the owner of an extensive peach orchard may well be satisfied with its possible attainments when in full bearing. The market of this fruit is already established, and California canned and dried peaches are well known in nearly every city in the Union. A succession of varieties should always be planted, scarcity of labor again asserting itself and debarring the grower from planting large orchards of one variety. The Early Crawford has a tendency to overbear and to ripen its fruit a little unevenly. The Foster is free from the latter fault, and is an improvement upon the Early Crawford. The Bergen Yellow ripens about

the same time, and is an excellent peach. It is not considered as reliable a bearer as some others; but it is large in size and of a rich flavor. Smock's Late and Salway are leading varieties of late peaches, and for general purposes stand at the head of the list. Prolific and regular bearers of large and fine fruit, alike sought for canning and drying, they are without a rival among free-stone peaches. Much attention of late has been given to the cultivation of the Lemon Cling, the canning factories placing it first among the varieties suitable for canning. The free-stone varieties mentioned are all exempt from curl-leaf, and are alike desirable for general purposes. White peaches are not popular with the canneries. The best success may be obtained by the use of such kinds as have been described.

Among the pear family two varieties claim the attention of the orchardist. The Bartlett takes the lead, as it is extensively used for canning, and is also shipped in large quantities to Eastern markets in its fresh state. The California Bartlett pear always commands the highest rates, its delicious flavor and large size combining to render it one of the most profitable of our fruits. The Winter Nellis is, as its name implies, a very late pear, and is used almost exclusively for Eastern shipment. The limited attention given the cultivation of the pear has been the remark of many orchardists of experience. With every attribute of success, freedom from blight and other diseases common in less favored localities, it offers a most inviting field for future success, and the day is not remote when the pear orchards of this valley will obtain the recognition their bountiful products will justify.

The cultivation of the nectarine has been limited. Several varieties greatly resembling each other have been introduced. The white nectarine is little known, and is a most unreliable bearer. The liability of all nectarines in this locality to the curl-leaf renders the success of this fruit uncertain, and little atten-

tion will probably be given to it until some non-curling variety shall be discovered. The fact that a year of bountiful harvest is frequently followed by one of disastrous failure cautions the orchardist to look for permanent success among the other fruits.

Among the prunes and plums we would call attention especially to the Hungarian prune, the cultivation of which is destined to be one of the specialties of the San Gabriel Valley. It grows to a very large size, is of a beautiful color, is a fine keeper, and can be shipped to any part of the United States with perfect success. It is eagerly sought for by the canneries, and all who have become acquainted with its many fine qualities assert for it a brilliant future. It has fruited here for six years, and may be said to be of established reputation as a reliable and productive fruit. Of the many varieties of plums, as few have been planted in quantity, the future must decide their merits as a permanent addition to our profitable industries. Great success has been obtained in many cases from a few trees, but sufficient experience has not been had to recommend planting largely without further experiment. There has been entire freedom from disease, and doubtless gratifying results will be obtained when continued fruiting of trees now planted shall have established their desirability.

The cultivation of the apple will always have a charm for the Eastern resident, and many recollections of childhood will surround him as he plucks from the tree on the slope of the Pacific the well known form of some favorite apple that grew in the old orchard he loved so well. For home consumption many desirable varieties may be mentioned, but as an industry extensively engaged in, the White Winter Pearmain, Yellow Newtown Pippin, and Rhode Island Greening will be found to return the most favorable results, the first two for shipment, and the last for canning. The apple of this section is of a peculiarly agreeable flavor, and a sure producer of large crops. Proper atten-

tion being given to varieties, financial success is assured. Sun-dried apples have always been in unlimited demand, and nearly all the well known varieties of apples can be very profitably cultivated and marketed in this way. The same may be said of all our deciduous fruits. That of inferior size need never be thrown aside, and experiment has proven that this manner of preparing fruit for market is a most gratifying success, and renders localities whose recent settlement precludes the advantages of a canning factory, certain of a profitable market for their productions until such time as the quantity produced will warrant its erection. Capital stands ready and waits but for the fruit.

The prices obtained for our fruits have been entirely satisfactory. The ruling prices of apricots are from two and a half to three cents per pound, peaches from one and a half to two cents, choice fruits selling readily at the latter figure. Pears command from two to two and a half cents, and are in large demand. The various varieties of plums and prunes sell for from three to four cents. Nectarines are wanted at two cents, and apples are in good demand at one and one-half cents. The prices quoted are all under rather than over the ruling rates, exceptionally fine lots of fruit being constantly marketed at much higher prices.

The aim of this article being to give such figures as can be obtained without difficulty

for average productions, care has been taken to avoid any semblance of exaggeration, and the grower may accept the prices named as what may be reasonably expected from well kept orchards. Surely such results must convince the most skeptical of the permanent prosperity of the deciduous fruit industry. The cultivation of all varieties grows in importance with each succeeding year, and the next decade will find our *mesa* lands covered with beautiful and prospering orchards, the happy homes of a class of intelligent and industrious families, many of whom will seek our shores attracted by our unrivalled climate and the opportunities that here exist to engage in an occupation that will enable them to experience a sense of freedom and independence that is forever denied the person of moderate means within the confines of the large cities of the East. A cordial welcome awaits all, and the careful and industrious man who comes among us, willing to seek and take advice from those whose experience has enabled them to pass beyond the bounds of experiment, need entertain no doubts of success. The homes and orchards of Pasadena and San Gabriel bespeak what has been done in the past, and augur for a future whose development can hardly be realized, even by those who have watched their progress from the days of their infancy and dependence.





MISCELLANEOUS.

NORDHOFF'S CALIFORNIA.

ANY persons have written about California, none perhaps more pleasingly and popularly than Nordhoff. His "California for Health, Pleasure, and Residence," revised edition, published by Harper and Brothers, 1882, is a very interesting and valuable book. It needs, however, to be read with due discrimination. Some one has made the remark that all the good things ever said about California are true of some parts of it, and that all the bad things ever said about it are also true of some portions of the State. Nordhoff has mentioned few of the latter. The most enthusiastic admirer of California would not claim that all the good things said by that writer are true without important exceptions. In other words, a book written about the State as a whole must be rightly interpreted when the general statements are applied to particular localities, or it will be misleading in many respects.

It will be an instructive exercise, and one not unjust to the author, to read the interesting pages of Nordhoff in the light of some representative place, and to test his general propositions by seeing how they apply to that special locality. We will select for our place of comparison the western part of the famous San Gabriel Valley, comprising the settlements of Pasadena, San Gabriel, and Sierra Madre.

And as we read, let it be *remembered*, that

it is not our purpose to criticise the book, or impeach the veracity of the author, or to comment extensively on California, or even Southern California, as a whole, but only in reference to the section of country above mentioned. Our object will be to contribute to a more intelligent and profitable perusal of the work, especially on the part of those who desire to make themselves acquainted with one of the most important portions of Southern California.

On page 87, the author says:—

"The southern counties have but little rain. There are no gloomy days. Occasionally there is a fog in the morning, but it is not a cold fog—rather dry and warm, like the Newport fogs."

This is not the dry country that some think it to be. True, there is "little rain" compared with what falls in most sections of the United States; but it must be remembered that the Divine Architect has so planned the springs, subterranean lakes, and mountain reservoirs, and has so tempered the soil, that little rain is made to last longer and go further than much in many localities that are supposed to be more highly favored with showers.

There are certainly some days in every year that ordinary mortals would call "gloomy." If one does not so call them it is because he never complains of the weather (a thing rarely known even in Southern Cali-

fornia), or because the gloominess is lost in the relief afforded from the possibly wearisome monotony of sunshine. Such weather occurs rarely, yet often enough to give us a slight touch of "gloomy" days. And why not just a few? There are not enough now to make most of these fortunate people sufficiently thankful for the hundreds of bright and cheery days that fill every year nearly to the brim. Then again, without a dismal day we could not sympathize with the great mass of humanity who have so many. Yet, here, as everywhere else, much depends upon the person in determining what adjectives shall be used in describing the weather.

On the whole, the foggy mornings are "occasional;" but there are some seasons of the year, even as far inland as this, when the fogs are more than occasional. Once in a while the fog does not pass away "in the morning," but envelops us till near noon, and sometimes remains even all day as a high fog.

It would take an entire article to give an accurate diagnosis of the fogs in Southern California; but it would be an excellent thing if some competent person would write such. The facts would not damage the sanitary attractions of this favored land, but they would assist those seeking health and comfort to select more intelligently the right locality in each particular case; and undoubtedly each section would then have a good number of visitors.

The fogs are most numerous along the coast, and as a rule diminish as distance from the shore increases. There may be protected nooks near the ocean which do not have so many fogs as some exposed places farther inland. The San Gabriel Valley is situated about midway between the coast and the regions of least fog near the deserts. It is also in the golden mean in respect to protection by hills, not being entirely open to the sharp sea breezes, or wholly cut off from their healthful and exhilarating influence. It is probably better to have some fogs in this dry country than none; but to have so many

as there are along the coast is not best for the majority of people, though it is for some kinds of vegetation. Without doubt, the best conditions are realized in this vicinity, and especially high up near the mountains.

There are two kinds of fog. Some are high and dry; others are low and wet. The latter, and sometimes the former, many people pronounce "cold." In either case there is usually need for a little fire in the house, unless one is actively employed; and, even then, perhaps a fire may be required for comfort. Still, the days are so uniformly bright and comfortable that the expression, "It is a fine day," is tame, and seems to cast a little unnecessary reflection on the weather in general by implying that a fine day is rare.

On page 101, Nordhoff says:—

"A quarter of an acre of beets, replanted as they are used, will support two cows during the whole year."

What a paradise for dairyman! Beets, indeed, grow until several years old and of an almost fabulous size; but in this vicinity the facts about keeping cows are far different from the above picture. A great many devices are resorted to in order to keep them in good condition, alfalfa, barley, beets, green corn, pumpkins, etc., being used for fodder. In rare cases are they put out to pasture in this locality. They are usually kept in barns or corrals, or are picketed on an alfalfa patch or some untilled spot. It is questionable whether in any section cows are practically supported so easily on beets. It should be said, however, that Southern California possesses some of the best dairy regions in the world, and that anywhere here excellent butter can be made almost every day in the year. Even in Pasadena and its surroundings many consider it very profitable to keep a cow.

In the same paragraph as the above, he says, "Sheep are never fed." He might have truthfully added that they sometimes starve in large numbers during dry winters, or are sold for almost nothing, or are driven long distances in search of water. The business

of keeping sheep is an unsafe one. This is in some respects a great boon, for it has mostly broken up the vast sheep industry in Los Angeles County, and has helped to transform the immense sheep ranges into productive orchards and small farms. Few if any sheep are kept in the locality to which this book is devoted, though an occasional shepherd with his flock is seen among the hills around us.

He also says, "Market cattle fatten in the pastures." This is true only to a limited extent in the neighborhood of Los Angeles. Most of our beef cattle come from Arizona or from sections of this State north of us. The day of great cattle ranches is about ended in Southern California, and instead of a few herders being monarchs of the country, there are a multitude of happy homes and busy industries.

On page 102, Nordhoff gives the following easy solution to the fuel problem:—

"In the southern parts of the State it is the custom to make fences of sticks of willow, sycamore, or cottonwood, cut to the length of eight feet and stuck into the ground in December. These strike root at once, and grow so rapidly that in the second year the farmer cuts his firewood from these living fences."

This may be true in low, moist sections, which, however, comprise only a part of Southern California. There is hardly an instance of such a thing in the places of which this work is descriptive, and it is very misleading to pronounce it "the custom" in the southern parts of the State.

"When you buy a farm in California," says Nordhoff, on page 102, "you mostly buy open land. You have not to girdle trees, pull stumps, or toil among underbrush. Men do here more easily what they used to do in Illinois and Indiana—buy a farm, and with their first crop clear all their expenses and the price of the land."

This is too enticing. The exceptions to this state of things are certainly very impor-

tant. Take the valuable lands of Pasadena as an illustration. A part of it was covered with greasebrush, which had to be dug up by the roots and cleared off. Many acres were covered with little mounds, which required leveling at an expense of several dollars an acre before the land was in a condition for irrigation and fruit raising. Sierra Madre was covered with trees, brush, and stones. La Cañada has an abundance of low brush, also some stones. There is, fortunately, some compensation in clearing lands of trees and shrubs, in the fuel secured, sometimes the income exceeding the expense.

In places where the above difficulties do not exist, there may be a demand for a long war with armies of destroying ground squirrels and gophers. Poison, cats, traps, and vigilance, one or all, are sometimes required for months, or even years, before these aborigines of the soil relinquish their hold. It may sometimes be necessary to fence vineyards, and in various ways protect shrubs and small trees from rabbits. In the fruit growing regions, and wherever there is a necessary resort to artificial irrigation, there are usually obstacles enough in the way of pioneers, to say nothing of the high price of land, so that they cannot, "with their first crop clear all their expenses and the price of the land."

On page 109 is the statement, "By irrigation he kills the weeds." Unfortunately, he usually finds the opposite to be the case.

On the same page he says:—

"To an Eastern man few things are more surprising than the ease, skill, and cheapness with which a small stream is tapped by half a hundred California farmers, according to a plan matured at a 'ditch-meeting,' and made available for irrigation."

In reality that easy-going "ditch-meeting" is one of the most expensive, laborious, and frequently, annoying things encountered by men who till the soil with the aid of irrigation.

Lest, however, this comment should prove as misleading as the paragraph commented

upon, a little should be said about the blessings of irrigation. It gives almost a sure immunity from drouth, for the irrigating waters rarely, if ever, fail in dry times. Where the water is distributed in iron pipes, homes in the country have all the luxuries of a city water system. Besides, artificial irrigation increases the productiveness of the soil, and promotes the "colony" system of settlements. Such a community is saved from many of the disadvantages of the country and city, and at the same time secures many of the advantages of both, for the colony which is created by the necessities of the "ditch-meeting" is neither city, village, nor country, but is the golden product of all combined.

In addition to these considerations there is one of specially great importance. If the rains fell here every month in the year, a complete revolution would unquestionably be produced in the climate, healthfulness, and civilization of all Southern California. It would cease to be a sanitarium. *That condition of things which makes artificial irrigation a necessity is to this section of country as great a material boon as the Creator has anywhere conferred on any equal portion of the earth's surface.* Our Heavenly Father has shown His wisdom and beneficence in giving to North America one vast and varied health resort in this semi-tropical clime, where millions may yet find a friendly asylum from the rigors and dangers of other States and lands. He has done this by closing for six or eight months of the year the rain-giving windows of heaven and by opening wide those that pour down sunshine instead; and at the same time by causing the pure, steady, health-giving winds of the Pacific on the one side to beat back the desert beyond the semi-circle of lofty mountains which He has reared on the other side. By the divinely combined influences of ocean and desert, plains and mountains, winds and sunshine, He "who both measured the waters in the hollow of His hand, and meted out heaven with a span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a

measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance," has here given to man the beneficent task of manipulating the fountains and streams, that He might here establish for the human race the nearest approach to a paradisaical health asylum that the world possesses.

On page 152, we read:—

"In the mild winters of California, they do not need to spend much money on houses or fuel, while animals need no shelter at all.

. . . I have no doubt of the correctness of a statement made to me here, that what it costs a farmer in Iowa or Minnesota during three years to keep his house warm and his family clothed and cattle protected against the winter cold, would buy him a farm in California, and build him all the farm-buildings he would require here."

There may be places in California which are truthfully represented by the above words, but we are sure that one of them is not the sunny San Gabriel Valley. It is too cold here! People do need good warm houses for protection against the rains that sometimes pour in torrents, or continue for days in succession; against the prevailing cool nights, the occasional "cold winters," and the possible cold spells each winter. Nearly everybody in this vicinity provides at least a slight protection for his animals. Owing to the increased expense of fuel, its average annual cost for a family is probably not less than in the Western or Eastern States. It is a noticeable fact that people need to dress warmly here at almost all times. There are probably fewer days in a year here than in New England when it is safe or comfortable for the ordinary person to go thinly clad, and certainly clothing is not sold cheaper than elsewhere.

The main difficulty with Nordhoff's book is that of *generalizing* so much in reference to a country so vast, varied, and peculiar as California.

The northern boundary of this State is about on a line with northern Pennsylvania, Connecticut, and Rhode Island; and its

southern boundary is in nearly the same latitude as Charleston, South Carolina. How difficult it would be to write a book, free from deceptions and misleadings, in reference to Rhode Island, Connecticut, southern New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina, especially if there were much generalizing in it. California is a vast country to describe correctly in a small book, since it is filled with so many novelties, specialties, and contradictions.

Nordhoff naturally indulged in the laudable, yet dangerous, desire to tell a uniformly pleasing story about this land of wonders; but owing to his failure to note carefully the exceptions and limitations, his captivated readers may be led astray in the inferences which they will draw from the golden glamour cast over the whole country described.

On the whole, the work is an excellent one. It was evidently written with candor, and as the result of much observation, and contains a great deal of valuable information.



HISTORY OF THE ORANGE TREE.

BY ORVILLE H. CONGAR, M. D.

THE nativity and history of the sweet-bearing orange tree are very obscure. The records of the past assure us that neither the orange nor lemon tree was known to the Romans, vast as was their empire. Yet it is certain that the East Indies were in part known to the Romans as early as A. D. 944, and that their physicians made use of the fruit of this exotic as a medicinal agent; but it is also quite as certain that the orange spoken of was of the sour variety, or what subsequently received the name of *bigarade*. It is also conjectured that this variety was first taken from India to Arabia by the Crusaders, about the year 922, afterwards carried from there to Spain, Barbary, Egypt, Sicily, and all places conquered by the Crusaders where climatic conditions favored its successful cultivation. At Seville, Spain, there is now an old sour orange grove that dates as far back as the eleventh century, which still remains intact, producing its annual yield, while the whole country adjacent is thickly

dotted over with groves of only the sweet variety.

Particular as were the Caliphs of Spain, in those times, in the embellishment of their gardens, had the sweet orange been known at that period, it is but fair to suppose that they would have preferred the sweet to the sour variety. Nevertheless, the sweet orange seems not only to have had a much earlier history, but to have existed in a high state of cultivation in all favorable localities throughout the southern regions of China, also in Japan and many of the Pacific Islands. From all that can be gathered from the most reliable sources, it would seem probable that Portugal has the honor of first receiving the sweet orange tree from China, in about the middle of the seventeenth century; and also that in the garden of the Count St. Lourent, at Lisbon, the one tree was planted from which all the sweet oranges of Europe subsequently came. Hence the provincial name of Portugal orange.

It therefore becomes apparent, upon thor-

ough research, that the sweet-fruited orange tree is not a variety springing from the *bigarade*; and, moreover, that the four species of the genus *Citrus* had a distinct origin and were introduced into Europe through the commercial relations existing between the countries of their nativity. From the species thus spread over modern Europe, many valuable varieties have sprung, but of precarious existence, except when perpetuated by most careful artificial treatment. The orange, since its introduction into Europe, has become historical, contemporary with the expansion of European conquests and commercial relations throughout all regions of the globe fitted by climatic and other conditions for its successful culture. Not only did the Spaniards plant the tree in Madeira, the Canary Isles, and all their other colonies in the Atlantic Ocean, but they also early

brought it to our shores and to South America, especially to Peru and Brazil. Although the gardens of the Montezumas were noted for their grandeur and brilliancy, containing all of the rare indigenous fruits in an advanced state of development, yet the orange receives no mention. In no account of the early voyages made to our hemisphere by Europeans is the orange mentioned. Nature's happy choice as the birthplace of the orange seems quite certain, therefore, not to have fallen upon the Western Hemisphere; but, from present research, the south of China may justly claim that Nature, through partiality for conditions there, chose that country in preference to all other favored climes of the globe, as the place where this most noble genus should spring into existence.



QUESTIONS ASKED AND ANSWERED.

THE average opinion of a dozen people is generally better than that of one. Recognizing this fact, a list of questions was made out and sent to about twenty-five representative persons in Pasadena, San Gabriel, Sierra Madre, and La Cañada. Thirteen persons responded with full lists of answers. This article is made up from these replies. The question is first given in italics. The answers are condensations of the thirteen opinions. When it is desirable to call attention to the exact words of any one, they are put in quotation points. The following are the names of the persons contributing to this production: Lyman Allen, R. F. Bishop, H. G. Bennett, C. C. Brown, I. B. Clapp, T. F. Croft, J. L. Lanterman, Dr. I. S. P. Lord,

John Lowe, E. T. Pierce, D. R. Risley, D. Raab, and C. M. Skillen.

Each one answered the questions from the standpoint of his own locality, but these places are so near and similar to each other, that the worth of this article will not be diminished any by making it apply to the four settlements. Where any special reference to a particular place is necessary it will be given.

What are the chances here for a poor man?

Eight answer very favorably, four somewhat adversely, and one says, "That depends upon what he knows, and his ability to exercise his knowledge." As this is a question of such vital importance to many, the answers will be given quite fully.

The unfavorable side is thus set forth: "I should not call the chances for a poor land

holder very good, unless he wants to work for others, besides cultivating a small place of his own." "Taking into consideration the high price of land, and the long time before a fruit orchard pays, the chances for a poor man are not good." "I would not advise a man without capital to come to Sierra Madre."

The other side is presented as follow: "As a rule any man who is willing and able to work, can get nearly constant employment, and make a good living. It is an exceptionally good place for working people. Men who were scarcely able to do anything when they came here, have become able to put in fulltime and to get good wages." "Some have started in poor, and are now owning places. Others can do the same. Those willing and competent can get good wages." "No place could be better for persons depending upon their muscle." "The chances for a poor man on the Cañada are better than in most any other place, the land having a crop of wood on it worth, delivered in Pasadena or Los Angeles, \$60 to \$75 to the acre." The favorable side is well summed up in these words: "He may obtain employment at remunerative wages whenever willing to accept it, and he may work three hundred and thirteen days in each year, never being prevented by excessive heat or cold, while the few rainy days may always be more than occupied by indoor work."

Is this a good place for people who live by working for others?

This question is largely answered in the replies to the preceding. "Yes," is the response of nearly all, and there is not one really dissenting voice.

What wages are paid to house and farm help?

\$15 to \$30 per month including board to house help, mostly Chinese. Farm help, \$25 to \$35 per month and board, but Chinamen board themselves at those prices. Day labor on the farm or in the orchard is from one to two dollars, the man boarding himself. White labor brings the higher prices, Chinese

the lower. There is some Mexican help, especially in San Gabriel and La Cañada. Wages about midway between white and Chinese. Men with teams get from three to five dollars a day, and sometimes even more. There is a good demand for such help much of the year.

What amount of damage has been done you by frosts, wind, and grasshoppers?

It needs to be borne in mind that this question was answered after one of the coldest winters ever known in Southern California. The aggregate damage from all these causes has been slight. The harm by wind has been so small as hardly to deserve mention. Injury by frost has been confined mostly to lime and lemon trees and lime hedges, and that has not been general. All together it has not been much in money value. Very slight damage was done last winter to oranges on the trees by cold. One person reports \$10 loss by frost last winter; another, seventy young lemon trees; another, about five per cent. of his oranges, all his young lemon trees, and the lime hedge. In one instance, \$100 loss is reported. One of the oldest residents sums up his experience as follows: "Damages done by frost and winds have been very light, and on a great many places none at all. Damages by grasshoppers have been only in some of the outside places bordering on uncultivated lands, and none at all for the last three years as far as I know."

This is not a grasshopper country. There is no great plain, desert, or prairie, near us to breed them. A few severe losses have been experienced, but the land is being brought so fully under cultivation that the danger in future will be exceedingly small.

How much damage has been done you by inexperience?

"In this nearly all my loss is summed up. My barn was blown down. It was built too frail, hence I must credit this to inexperience rather than the winds." Another says, "I have suffered considerable from inexperience." "Much loss has been caused by

not knowing the best varieties of fruit to plant." Says another of the longest experience, "Damage done by inexperience I consider very large, and I should advise no man of moderate means to commence without serving an apprenticeship." The happiest man is he who reports, "Nothing on our place."

How much does it cost you a year for fuel?

The different amounts reported are—\$25, \$35, \$40, \$48, \$50, and \$60: average about \$44. Two have small "wood lots," so their fuel costs less than the above; but wood lots are scarce and rapidly diminishing. All the above reports are from private families who keep only one or two fires. One thinks the cost can be greatly diminished by utilizing the prunings from vineyards and orchards, and by avoiding the expense incurred in the cooking of meats, the use of which he believes to be unnecessary in this climate, and land of fruits. It is the opinion of one that it costs twice as much for fuel when a servant is employed as it does without one.

What has been your experience in keeping a cow?

The answers to this question will be of interest to so many that we will report them nearly in full. We judge that ten out of the thirteen families keep a cow. The following are the reports:—

"I believe it pays for each family to keep a cow."

"Keep three cows with profit."

"It is not only a comfort, but profitable; but to be so one need have an alfalfa patch so as to insure green feed."

"It will only pay to keep the very best cows; and then, if you can manage to have green feed the year round, you can make it pay well, especially so with selling milk."

"More than pays for herself first year. One quarter of an acre of alfalfa and one ton of hay are an abundance of feed for one year. Butter, milk, and cheese always command a high price."

"Have kept a cow for two years past with satisfactory results. Have had a supply of butter, cream, and milk for table and for cooking, and have sold milk. Expense of keeping has been small, as a good supply of food for a single cow can be produced with a small expenditure of labor. To keep more than one or two on a small fruit ranch would not be productive of satisfactory results."

"With a cow one half Jersey and one half Durham, costing \$100, counting what milk is used in the family at seven cents per quart, and the market value of her butter, she will pay for her cost and keeping in two years, presuming the calves to be from Jersey sires, which will always sell for from \$20 to \$30."

"After eight years experience I favor keeping one, though all the food must be purchased. With a half acre of alfalfa it will be much more profitable. The profits on selling butter or milk are very large. Butter can be made of a finer quality during the summer months than in any Eastern State, and during eight or nine months as good as in any part of the country under the most favorable circumstances."

How much do horses cost, and what is the annual expense of keeping them?

Cost estimated all the way from \$40 to \$250. Some "broncos" cost less than \$40, and often serve a good purpose. The estimated annual expense of feeding a horse is from \$40 to \$100. One man says, "Hay never fails to reach the high price of \$18 per ton in the winter, so buy when it is \$4 or \$5 per ton in the summer."

What would you advise people coming to Southern California to bring with them?

The answers to this question vary considerably. One says, "Bring only such household goods as are very substantial and can be brought in carloads by several parties clubbing together, and such smaller articles as are known under the name of notions." Another says, "Bring anything and everything unless the freight charges are more than the articles are worth." The other answers range

all the way between these extremes. Such additional advices as seem most valuable are appended.

"Buy nothing to bring."

"They should bring all articles, such as clothing, beds, bedding, pictures, mirrors, brackets, light China-ware, sewing machines, lamps, tin-ware, etc., which they will need here and cannot sell there for enough to replace them here, less the cost of boxing and transportation."

Another says: "Should they be in possession of good household furniture, which must be sold there at a loss, I would advise them to bring it all with them; and by all means to bring all of their heavy clothing, which is often left, being given away or sold at a ruinous discount because they think they are coming to a very hot climate where heavy clothing will never be of any use, whereas during the rainy season such clothing is always comfortable if one has any driving to do."

Of course the decision of the question depends upon various considerations, such as distance, the actual or artificial value of things, the loss that would be incurred by selling articles instead of moving them, and a person's wealth and tastes. The average cost of household goods and farming implements is some higher here than in the East, and the testimony of most people is, that it is not wise to sacrifice much in disposing of goods. Where one regrets bringing too much, many regret not bringing more.

Two recommendations are worthy of special attention. One is, "I would advise people coming to Southern California to bring with them all the ready cash they have, and plenty of bone, muscle, and brain, with a disposition to bring them into use." The other is all summed up in these laconic words: "Religion, money, brains, and industry."

Did you ever know of any harm being done by lightning in Southern California?

The only case known is the following re-

ported by Mr. Raab, who has lived here fourteen years. "I know of only one case of harm being done by lightning, and that was of knocking the corner off of our board dwelling and giving us a good scare. The house was under a tree, which was struck first." It is worthy of special note that a thunder storm is almost an unknown thing here except in the mountains, and not frequent there.

Did you ever hear of a case of sun-stroke?

Only one case known, and that was of a person not accustomed to outdoor life, and was on account of over exertion. One gentleman says, "The sun has something else to do," and another responds, "I never did, nor of a mad dog."

How many times have you seen snow here?

Mr. Raab says, "I have seen snow from Pasadena every year since I came here fourteen years ago, in Pasadena only twice during that time." Mr. Lanterman at La Cañada says, "Saw snow to the depth of three inches, one year. It lasted about half a day."

What do you think about sand-storms, hot-spells, winds, and sudden changes of weather here?

Before giving the interesting answers to this query, it needs to be said that "sand-storm" is a term variously understood, so that while some speak of sand-storms as existing here, others speak of them as never visiting this part of Southern California. The explanation is, that what is usually known as sand-storms never reach us in their full force, as Pasadena and the neighboring communities are not in their track. Their dark sandy line is plainly seen crossing the country for many miles in their accustomed path. Only the edge of these storms touch us, which is to the great current as the slow shallow waters on the margin of a river are to the deep and rapid stream in the center of the channel. The finest particles of dust diffuse themselves through the atmosphere, slightly obscuring the sun, and sometimes even hiding the mountains from the view of one living a few miles away. The rare north winds sometimes

stir up clouds of dust in places in quite a disagreeable manner, but these are not generally classed as "sand-storms," though they are sometimes. With these explanations the answers will be understood. They are so valuable that considerable space is given to them.

"Have never seen a sand-storm in Pasadena. We have a few hot-spells in the latter part of summer, but none of these, it seems to me, are so oppressive as similar periods of weather in the East."

"Pasadena has never been visited by a sand-storm during the nine years of my residence here. As for hot-spells, I have never seen the mercury above 110° at my house in the shade, and have worked my team all day at cultivating, doing the usual amount of work without any noticeable fatigue on their part, and losing no time myself on account of the heat. These facts may be credited to the cool sea breeze constantly blowing from the middle of the forenoon to late in the afternoon during the warmer half of the year."

"We have only a few high winds. Of hot-spells we have never had more than two to six per year, and some years none at all."

"Sand-storms are less objectionable to me than the March winds of Ohio. No time has the hottest weather been anything but perfectly enjoyable to me, as it is in no case suffocating."

"I think sand-storms, etc., are very unpleasant for the time being, but they generally pass away without much damage."

"Hot-spells usually last from three to five days, the thermometer often reaching 100° in the shade, but this degree of heat I have found more tolerable than 90° in New England. There are two abrupt changes of the weather every twenty-four hours, which by reason of their regularity are easily guarded against. Other changes from hot to cold and *vice versa* are usually gradual."

"We have had four or five sand-storms, or violent north winds, strong enough to upset

some light frail buildings, but not to injure any substantial ones. We have had about two weeks in each of the past two summers warm enough to melt the butter, which is always, except during such weather, kept in rolls in Southern California. The change of temperature from day to night and night to day is much greater than in the East."

"Inasmuch as the Good Master governs the storms and winds, I have no opinion except that they are all right and I never complain."

How many days do you think there are in a year when an invalid ought not to ride out?

Estimates vary from ten to forty; average twenty. Much depends on the invalid as well as the weather.

How many foggy mornings do you think there are a year on the average here?

The guesses vary from twenty to seventy-five; average forty-one. Dr. Lanterman, at La Cañada, says fogs reached them not more than five times last year.

What do you think of fogs?

Unfavorable to invalids and to raisin making, beneficial to vegetation generally, and agreeable to most well people.

What do you know of house pests, insects, and vermin in these parts?

There are some red ants which are speedily disposed of by the free use of insect powder. No bed-bugs unless you want them. No cockroaches. Some flies everywhere, but generally not very annoying. Moths are the most troublesome, so that many people prefer matting to carpets. Very few mosquitoes, fleas rarely *seen* (they are comparatively few). Gophers and ground squirrels are often abundant on untilled places. "The most free from house pests, vermin, etc., of any country I have ever seen." "Can have as many as you like."

What do you think of vegetable gardening here?

No white man can succeed at vegetable gardening here. Except to a man of leisure, who is fond of such pastime, and to "John

Chinaman," it won't pay. Such at least is the opinion of many. One says that vegetable gardening will succeed very well with plenty of water, and another has had a satisfactory experience and thinks there is no need of the "China cart," only that its contents are sold so cheap. It should be said, however, that Southern California furnishes the very best advantages for the growth of vegetables, and wherever there is water a person can, if he will, produce them. The Chinese mostly monopolize the business on account of their cheap prices.

What do you think of banana culture?

No good, failure, not a success, won't do, our frosts a little too severe, are the testimonies.

What do you think of the culture of small fruits such as currants, gooseberries, cherries, raspberries, strawberries, blackberries, etc.?

Strawberries and blackberries do splendidly when well cared for. Raspberries come next. Currants, gooseberries, and cherries are spoken of unfavorably; but cherries are said to bear abundantly in La Cañada and in a few instances in other localities about here. Concerning all these fruits the following are some of the opinions: "All profitable;" "Profitable to the expert;" "Small fruits will pay."

What are the things which specially commend this locality above other places?

A condensation of all the answers is given

with no important omission. Each person responded with his own immediate locality in view, but attempts at explanation or correction would probably mar the truth of the whole; so the picture is allowed to stand as a description of each one's own paradisaical home.

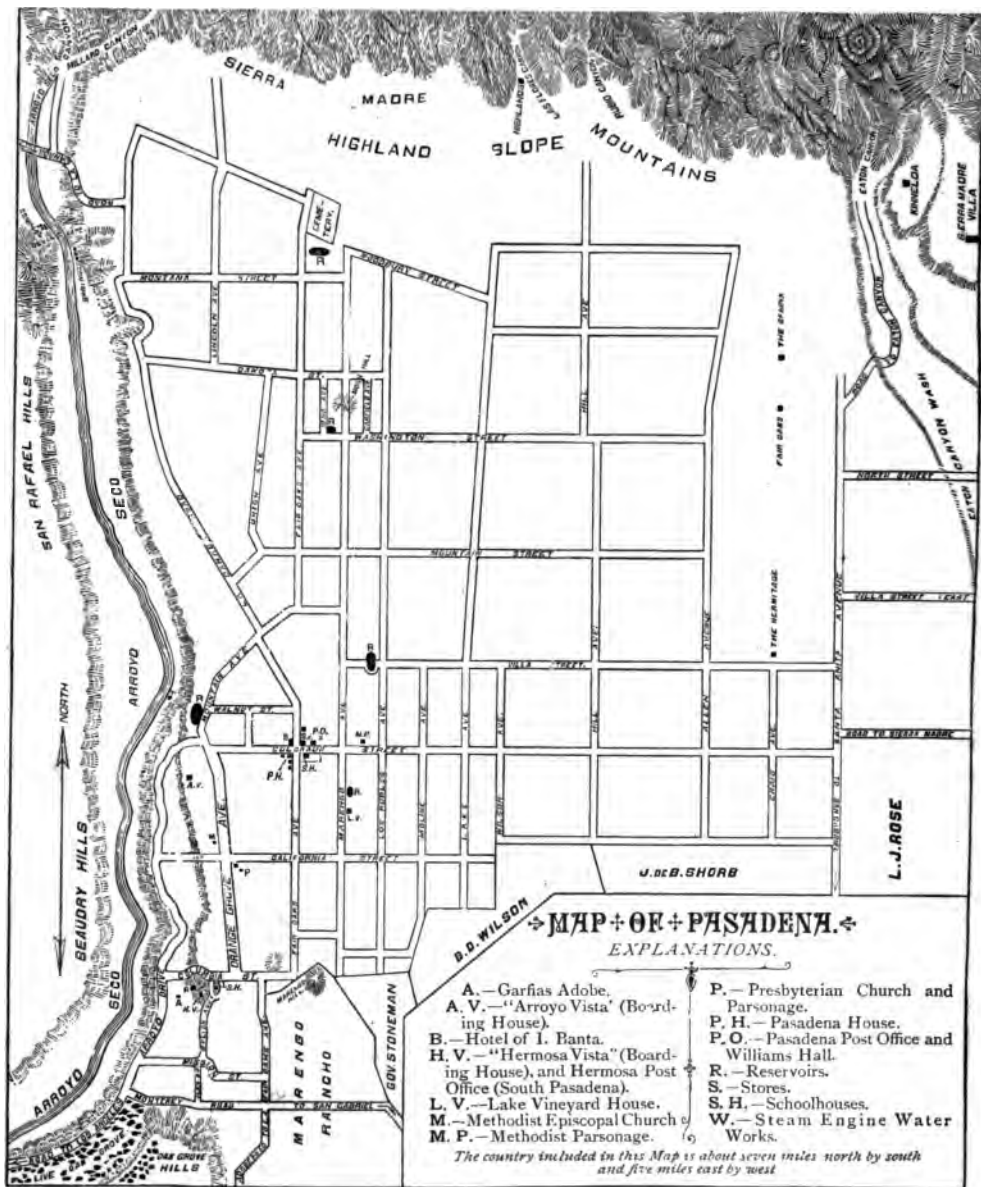
Fruits, soil, and altitude; railroad and market facilities; pure mountain water, and well kept and beautiful places; slightly location, giving a combination of varied and beautiful mountain, hill, and valley scenery, with some views of the ocean; proximity to Los Angeles, being neither too near nor too remote; good educational advantages; its good, refined, and agreeable society; its temperate, moral, peace-loving, social, and intelligent people; the mild, dry, and equable climate, with its pure and fresh air; freedom from malaria, fevers, high winds, sand-storms, extreme heat, and mosquitoes; "and last but not least," says a resident of Pasadena, "not having any place for the sale of intoxicating liquors;" and one gentleman caps the climax with the parenthesis, "(and the few good Democrats we find)."

What is your greatest objection to this locality?

A gentleman of Pasadena probably expresses the sentiment of nearly all, in the answer,

"Not enough of it."







PASADENA DIRECTORY.

THIS Directory is intended to serve several purposes. Besides being a convenience to residents and visitors, it gives the size of the fruit farms in a representative fruit colony of Southern California, makes historic record of the year in which the present residents settled here, and tells the parts of the world from which they have come.

There are six items in the Directory:

1. Name.
2. Name of residence.
3. Place of residence.
4. Size of place (fractions of acres not given).
5. Year of settling in Pasadena.
6. Former home.

These are given in full when accurately known. The names of residences are inclosed in quotation points. Where no acres are given it is generally an indication that the individual has not yet purchased lands in Pasadena. If a person owns two places the size of the one on which he lives is alone given. The "former home" does not necessarily indicate the place of one's nativity, but simply the place which one most particularly calls his old home.

Allen Lyman, M. D., Los Robles Ave, 10 a, 1880, Missouri.
Allen Wm., "The Sphinx," bet Allen and Santa Anita Aves, 474 a, 1879, England.
Allin John, Mountain Ave, 10 a, 1882, Iowa.
Anderson Andrew J., Arroyo Seco Drive, 1881, Sweden.
Ashdown Wm., "Prospect Place," 20 a, 1882, Manitoba.
Atkinson Mrs. Eliza T., Iowa Ave, 2 a, 1882, Iowa.
Baker Edwin, Arroyo Drive, 7 a, 1874, Pennsylvania.

Baker John H., Fair Oaks Ave, 15 a, 1873, Indiana.
Ball Benj. F., "Valley Grange," Fair Oaks Ave, 15 a, 1878, Iowa.
Ball James, "Paradise," cor Los Robles Ave and Washington St, 20 a, 1882, Iowa.
Ball John, "Luck Enough," cor Los Robles Ave and Mountain St, 177 a, 1882, Iowa.
Ball Walter S., "Glen Anna," Los Robles Ave, 10 a, 1882, Iowa.
Banbury Jabez, "Fairmont," Highland Slope, 75 a, 1874, Iowa.
Banbury John W., 1876, Canada.
Banbury Thomas, Marengo Ave, 10 a, 1874, Canada.
Bancroft George McK., with Dr. F. C. Sheldon, Fair Oaks Ave, 1882, Vermont.
Bangs Mrs. Emma C., "Arroyo Vista," Orange Grove Ave, 4 a, 1880, N. Y. State.
Banta Isaac, "Lake Vineyard House," Marengo Ave, 15 a, 1882, Ohio.
Barber Orson S., Moline Ave, 10 a, 1881, N. Y. State.
Barcus Wm. J., cor Arroyo Drive and Columbia St, 7 a, 1874, Indiana.
Becker Adam, 20 a, 1881, Illinois.
Beebe Jerome, 1876, Chicago.
Bell Chas. W., cor Santa Anita Ave and Villa St, 20 a, 1877, N. Y. State.
Bennett Henry G., Orange Grove Ave, 28 a, 1874, Michigan.
Bennett Will J., Orange Grove Ave, 18 a, 1875, Michigan.
Biedebach Henry, 1883, Iowa.
Bishop Miss Cynthia M., "Oak Dale," cor Columbia St and Arroyo Drive, 8 a, 1876, Vermont.
Bixby L. Hillard, Los Robles Ave, 20 a, 1881, Texas.
Blatenburg James, Marengo Ave, 6 a, 1877, Iowa.
Blumve John A., Lake Ave, 10 a, 1882, Massachusetts.

- Bonine E. A., Colorado St, 50 a, 1881, Pennsylvania.
- Bowersock Joel P., Fair Oaks Ave, 10 a, 1882, Denver.
- Brenner Charles, cor Iowa Ave and Washington St, 2 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Brewer Herbert W., 1882, Massachusetts.
- Brigden Albert, "The Highlands," bet Allen and Santa Anita Aves, 115 a, 1877, Chicago.
- Briggs Geo. N., Hill Ave, 57 a, 1881, Rhode Island.
- Bristol Albert O., cor Fair Oaks and Mountain Aves, 15 a, 1873, Iowa.
- Brown Chas. C., at "Olive Wood," Lake Ave, 10 a at cor Lake Ave and Colorado St, 1879, Michigan. "Olive Wood" contains 80 acres, and is owned by C. T. Hopkins.
- Bryant Sardius D., cor Los Robles Ave and Colorado St, 10 a, 1876, Iowa.
- Bryant Herbert L., Orange Grove Ave, 9 a, 1876, Iowa.
- Bundy Sam., Villa St, 50 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Bunnell Wesley, Colorado St, 5 a, 1881, Illinois.
- Cambell James, California St, 5 a, 1877, N. Y. State.
- Cambell Sam. St. J. M., with J. Cambell, 1877, N. Y. State.
- Carr Ezra S., A. M., C. E., M. D., LL.D., cor Orange Grove Ave and Colorado St, 42 a, 1880, N. Y. State.
- Case Cyrus C., cor Los Robles Ave, and Villa St, 9 a, 1878, Michigan, previously Maine.
- Case H. Russell, "Home," Colorado St, 20 a, 1880, Massachusetts.
- Case Chas. H., cor Arroyo Drive and Columbia St, 1880, Maine.
- Chapman Fred. E., Orange Grove Ave, 34 a, 1880, Illinois.
- Clapp Wm. T., cor Orange Grove Ave and California St, 30 a, 1873, Massachusetts.
- Clapp Wm. B., with Wm. T. Clapp, 1874, Massachusetts.
- Clapp I. Butler, Orange Grove Ave, 23 a, 1876, Connecticut.
- Clapp Edwin C., with I. B. Clapp, 1880, Connecticut.
- Clapp Geo. W., Orange Grove Ave, 1876, Connecticut.
- Clark Byron O., cor Marengo Ave and Villa St, 11 a, 1882, Anaheim, Cal.
- Clark Geo. P., Marengo Ave, 1874, Connecticut, previously Rhode Island.
- Clark James, Marengo Ave, 7 a, 1881, N. Y. State.
- Cobb Mrs. Rebecca A., with S. Dunton, 1876, Iowa.
- Collier David, bet Monterey Road and Mission St, 11 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Colver Frank, Villa St, 10 a, 1882, Kansas.
- Congar Orville H., M. D., cor Orange Grove Ave and Colorado St, 30 a, 1874, N. Y. State.
- Conkling Richard, Marengo Ave, 1882, Missouri.
- Conrad Louis B., 1882, Iowa.
- Conrad Wm. H., 1881, Iowa.
- Cooley Walter E., "Lester Cottage," Mountain Ave, 30 a, 1874, Massachusetts.
- Craig James, "The Hermitage," Villa St, 150 a, 1869, England.
- Craig James M., "Fair View," Moline Ave, 10 a, 1882, Pennsylvania.
- Crank James F., "Fair Oaks," bet Allen and Santa Anita Aves, 500 a, 1877, N. Y. State.
- Crawford Rev. Levi P., Presbyterian Parsonage, California St, 1882, Illinois.
- Croft Thomas F., "Hill Side," Orange Grove Ave, 26 a, 1873, Indiana.
- Dougherty Oliver R., "Live Oak Terrace," cor Sylvan Ave and Mission St, 32 a, 1877, Indiana.
- Dewey John, cor Villa St and Santa Anita Ave, 15 a, 1882, N. Y. State.
- Doolittle Sam. H., Marengo Ave, 7 a, 1882, Illinois.
- Dunsmoor Albert V., cor Lake Ave and Villa St, 1878, Minnesota.
- Dunton Rev. Solomon, Fair Oaks Ave, 10 a, 1876, Iowa.
- Dyer Ransom B., Marengo Ave, 5 a, 1876, Connecticut.
- Dyer Wm. H., with T. P. Lukens, 1883, Vermont.
- Eaton Benj. S., "Hillcrest," Sylvan Ave, 15 a, 1858, Missouri.
- Edwards Alex., cor Fair Oaks Ave and Columbia St, 12 a, 1874, Indiana.
- Elliott Mrs. Helen A., 1875, Indiana.
- Ellis James H., D. D. S., Orange Grove Ave, 8 a, 1882, New Brunswick, previously Massachusetts.
- Ellis Jehu, Lake Ave, 5 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Engel Philipp, Santa Anita Ave, 50 a, 1882, California.
- Etheridge Josiah, Fair Oaks Ave, 7 a, 1882, Colorado.
- Evans Lumis A., Highland Slope, 1883, Michigan.
- Farnsworth Rev. R. W. C., Methodist Parsonage, Colorado St, 1880, Vermont.
- Farris Edwin L., Colorado St., 1882, Minnesota.
- Findley Edward T., 1882, Iowa.

- Foote Chas. R., Orange Grove Ave, 12 a, 1879, Massachusetts.
 Foote Misses Mary H. and Catherine L., Orange Grove Ave, 20 a, 1879, Massachusetts.
 Freeman Wm., "Malmö," cor Marengo Ave and California St, 8 a, 1880, Wisconsin.
 Gano Peter, "Aliso," Highland Slope, 175 a, 1880, Ohio.
 Gaskell Thomas, with G. Lightfoot, 1882, England.
 Giddings Levi W., 1874, Iowa.
 Giddings Grotius L., with L. W. Giddings, 1874, Iowa.
 Giddings Eugene W., 200 a, 1874, Iowa.
 Giddings J. Reed, Colorado St, 14 a, 1874, Iowa.
 Gilchrist James D., California St, 1879, Chicago.
 Gillmore Mrs. Lucy, "Katama Orangewood," cor Orange Grove Ave and California St, 7 a, 1876, Massachusetts.
 Clover Geo. W., "Hermosa Vista," Sylvan Ave, 21 a, 1882, Minnesota.
 Glover Frank M., with G. W. Glover, 4 a, 1881, Minnesota.
 Graves Elwood F., Orange Grove Ave, 8 a, 1878, Massachusetts, resides in Norwalk, Cal.
 Green Perry M., Sylvan Ave, 15 a, 1874, Indiana.
 Greene Frank W., Orange Grove Ave, 1874, Massachusetts.
 Goodwin Howard F., Los Robles St, 10 a, 1880, Wisconsin.
 Hammond Chas. W., Santa Anita Ave, 20 a, 1881, Chicago.
 Hannaford Wm. S., Mountain Ave, 22 a, 1880, England.
 Harry Wm., California St, 7 a on Sylvan Ave, 1874, Indiana.
 Hartwell Calvin, 20 a, 1882, Iowa.
 Hartwell John L., near L. W. Giddings, 80 a, 1879, Iowa.
 Hayes Wm. F., Fair Oaks Ave, 1881, Illinois.
 Heald Franklin H., cor Los Robles Ave and Washington St, 30 a, 1878, Iowa.
 Heiss Isaac, with G. Weingarh, 1882, Indiana.
 Heydenreich Frank H., "Lone Oak," cor Los Robles Ave and California St, 10 a, 1877, N. Y. City.
 Hiatt R. C., Los Robles Ave, 14 a, 1882, Iowa.
 Hildreth Wilson, Moline Ave, 5 a, 1882, Nebraska.
 Hill I. Mortimer, Orange Grove Ave, 34 a, 1882, Wisconsin.
 Hisey Jacob, Marengo Ave, 10 a, 1882, Colorado, previously Indiana.
 Hollingsworth Lawson D., "Dryland Home," Colorado St, 6 a, 1876, Iowa.
 Holmes Henry J., Orange Grove Ave, 24 a, Massachusetts.
 Holmes Wm. T., with H. J. Holmes, 8 a, Massachusetts.
 Hovey Fillmore M., Highland Slope, 25 a, 1880, Vermont.
 Hunt Sam. B., Monterey Road, 40 a, 1881, Illinois, resides in Los Angeles.
 Hurlbut Edwin F., "Casa Propia," Orange Ave, 15 a, 1875, Chicago.
 James John T., Los Robles Ave, 1881, Marin County, Cal.
 James Smith, Moline Ave, 5 a, 1882, Iowa.
 Jewett Stanley P., Orange Grove Ave, 15 a, 1878, Ohio.
 Kinney Abbot, "Kinneloa," 340 a, 1880, Maryland.
 Knight Wm. T., Lake Ave, 5 a, 1882, Iowa.
 Lacy Robt. W., "Lacy Place," cor Moline Ave and Villa St, 20 a, 1882, Iowa.
 Leavitt Ward, Mission St, 25 a, 1879, Indiana.
 Leech Chas., Los Robles Ave, 5 a, 1882, Iowa.
 Legge Chas., bet Fair Oaks and Marengo Aves, 20 a, 1876, Iowa.
 Lightfoot Geo., cor Fair Oaks Ave and Monterey Road, 21 a, 1882, England.
 Little Geo. H., 1882, Minnesota.
 Locke Mrs. R. C., "Locke Haven," Orange Grove Ave, 30 a, 1874, Indiana.
 Lockwood Ernest H., cor Sylvan Ave and Mission St, 14 a, 1882, Chicago.
 Lord Israel S. P., M. D., Arroyo Drive, 10 a, 1879, Chicago.
 Lowe John, Marengo Ave, 10 a, 1876, Salt Lake City.
 Lukens Theodore P., Moline Ave, 5 a, 1880, Illinois.
 Lukens Warren C., Mountain Ave, 10 a, 1881, Illinois.
 Mackintosh Mrs. Anne R., "Rossland," Mountain St, 23 a, 1882, Canada.
 Mackintosh Hugh F., with Mrs. A. R. Mackintosh, 1882, Canada.
 Mackintosh Alick R., with Mrs. A. R. Mackintosh, 1882, Canada.
 Magee Harvey W., cor Marengo Ave and Colorado St, 5 a, 1883, Illinois.
 Magee Mabillon W., bet Fair Oaks Ave and Marengo Ave, 20 a, 1883, Missouri.

- Markham Henry H., California Street, 23 a, 1879, Wisconsin.
- McManus Michael, Kinneloa Ranch, 1882, Pennsylvania.
- McQuilling Adam K., Colorado St, 10 a, 1875, Illinois.
- Mehany Geo. E., cor Los Robles Ave and Colorado St, 15 a, 1880, Indiana.
- Merry Chas. W., 1883, Illinois.
- Michener Lindley H., Marengo Ave, 14 a, 1877, Iowa.
- Millard Elisha, Walnut St, 15 a, 1875, Indiana.
- Mills Aleck F., cor Arroyo Drive and Monterey Road, 22 a, 1878, Canada.
- Mills John S., "Leticia Place," Fair Oaks Ave, 18 a, 1877, Canada.
- Morrison James, Fair Oaks Ave, 10 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Martin Mrs. R. H., Marengo Ave, 20 a, 1876, Massachusetts.
- Martin Clarence S., with Mrs. R. H. Martin, 1876, Massachusetts.
- Martin Wm. D., Marengo Ave, 1876, Massachusetts.
- Martin Thomas E., "Pasadena House," Martin's Block, cor Fair Oaks Ave and Colorado St, 1883, San Jose, Cal.
- Maudlin Clark, Hill Ave, 12 a, 1881, Iowa.
- Maudlin Solomon, Marengo Ave, 3 a, 1878, Iowa.
- Mayell Mrs. M. E., with G. W. Glover, 14 a, 1882, Minnesota.
- McGregory Willard G., Orange Grove Ave, 20 a, 1882, Montana, previously N. Y. State.
- McLean Edward, cor Lake Ave and Colorado St, 11 a, 1880, Oakland, Cal., previously Connecticut.
- McLean Edward C., with E. McLean, 1880, Oakland.
- Mosher Rev. Wm. C., "Ingleside," cor Fair Oaks Ave and Walnut St, 15 a, 1874, N. Y. State.
- Mosher Wm. B., with W. C. Mosher, 1874, N. Y. State.
- Mullins Martin, "Valverde Cottage," Fair Oaks Ave, 13 a, 1883, Kansas.
- Nabor Frank W., Lieut. U. S. N., Marengo Ave, 2 a, 1882, Ohio.
- Negus Chas. E., Fair Oaks Ave, 10 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Nelmes Thomas, Orange Grove Ave., 30 a, 1881, Glasgow, Scotland, native of England.
- Nelson Joseph A., Fair Oaks Ave, 1876, New Orleans.
- Nelmes Mrs. Harriet H., with T. Nelmes.
- Newton Byron, Fair Oaks Ave, 1882, Missouri.
- Ninde Albert, "Hollrich," Marengo Ave, 20 a, 1877, Salt Lake City.
- Painter Alonzo J., Fair Oaks Ave, 53 a, 1881, Iowa.
- Painter John H., "Buena Vista," cor Garfield Ave and Washington St, 5 a, 1880, Iowa.
- Painter Milton D., Marengo Ave, 53 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Penrose Wm. W., with Smith James, 1883, Iowa.
- Picher Oliver S., cor Marengo Ave and California St, 10 a, 1882, Missouri.
- Porter Andrew O., cor Sylvan Ave and Columbia St, 15 a, 1875, Indiana.
- Printz Dennis, with S. Dunton, 1876, Iowa.
- Raab David, "Oak Hill," Fair Oaks Ave, 30 a, 1870, Illinois.
- Radebaugh John M., M. D., Colorado St., ¼ a, 1881, Pennsylvania.
- Raney Oren N., 1882, Iowa.
- Rank Henry, 1882, Iowa.
- Rice Benjamin A., Lake Ave, 10 a, 1880, Kansas.
- Richardson Chas. H., Moline Ave, 10 a, 1882, Massachusetts.
- Richardson Geo. A., La Cañada Road, 32 a, 1875, Massachusetts.
- Ridgway Harry, cor Mountain Ave and Walnut St, 1878, Canada.
- Riegle Henry H., "Riegle's Pasadena Orchards," Mountain Ave, 15 a, 1879, N. Y. State.
- Rigg Thomas, M. D., Marengo Ave, 5 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Riggins Benj. L., cor Orange Grove Ave and Columbia St, 7 a, 1882, Missouri.
- Riggins Charlie H., with B. L. Riggins, 1883, Missouri.
- Riggins James R., Columbia St, 7 a, 1883, Missouri.
- Ripley Clinton B., "Rose Hill," Columbia St, 6 a, 1876, Maine.
- Ripley James, with C. B. Ripley, 1882, Maine.
- Ripley John D., Colorado St, 1882, Maine.
- Risley David R., "Swiss Cottage," cor Orange Grove Ave and Columbia St, 5 a, 1881, St. Louis.
- Roberts Chas. W., cor Colorado St and Moline Ave, 10 a, 1882, Illinois.
- Rodenhafer Lawrence, Kinneloa Ranch, 1882, Germany.

- Rood Emmor, Marengo Ave, 5 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Rosenbaum Moritz, "Oak Lawn," Orange Grove Ave, 15 a, 1874, Iowa, previously Hamburg, Germany.
- Ross John, Orange Grove Ave, 15 a, 1880, Canada.
- Ross James W., Monterey Road, 1880, Canada.
- Rust Frank N., Fair Oaks Ave, 5 a, 1882, Chicago.
- Rust Horatio N., cor Fair Oaks Ave and Monterey Road, 38 a, 1882, Chicago.
- Saylor Marion, Kinneloa Ranch, 1881, Missouri.
- Schrader Augustus, Kinneloa Ranch, 1882, Germany.
- Sharples Wm., Los Robles Ave, 9 a, 1883, Iowa.
- Shaw Sam. J., Los Robles Ave, 5 a, 1879, Iowa.
- Sheldon Frederick C., M. D., "Orange Knoll," Fair Oaks Ave, 18 a, 1882, Massachusetts.
- Shoup Jacob G., Moline Ave, 5 a, 1882, Santa Barbara, Cal.
- Skillen Charlie M., cor Los Robles Ave and Colorado St, 15 a, 1880, Ohio.
- Smith James, "St. Kilda," Orange Grove Ave, 60 a, 1878, Glasgow, Scotland.
- Springer John B., at Mrs. S. A. Weingarth's Mountain Ave, 1882, Indiana.
- Steen Joseph F., Lake Ave, 6 a, 1882, Oakland, Cal.
- Stetson Franklin F., Colorado St, 24 a, 1881, Massachusetts.
- St. John Lucas, cor Moline Ave and California St, 10 a, 1882, Ohio.
- Stockton Sam. W., 1882, Washington Territory.
- Stratton Sam., cor Moline Ave and Colorado St, 10 a, 1882, Illinois.
- Swan Wm. O., Marengo Ave, 20 a, 1877, Boston.
- Swan Wm. O., Jr., with W. O. Swan, 1877, Boston.
- Swan Chas. W., with W. O. Swan, 1877, Boston.
- Tallmadge Butler, Orange Grove Ave, 16 a, 1881, Wisconsin.
- Thompson Charles C., Los Robles Ave, 6 a, 1882, Iowa.
- Thomson Rev. Willliell, Columbia St, 8 a, 1882, Indiana.
- Toms Chas. R., 1882, Ohio.
- Toms Silas B., 1882, Ohio.
- Toms W. Henry, 1882, Ohio.
- Townsend Mrs. Sidney, Mountain Ave, 15 a, 1876, Iowa.
- Townsend Stephen, "Rose Bower," Marengo Ave, 5 a, 1876, Iowa.
- Townsend David, "Rose Hill," Iowa Ave, 3 a, 1876, Iowa.
- Townsend Will H., 42 a on Allen Ave, 1876, Iowa.
- Townsend Alfred B., at E. F. Hurlbut's, 1881, England.
- Turner Edson, Fair Oaks Ave, 15 a, 1875, Illinois.
- Uhlich George, 1882, Illinois.
- Visscher Henry H., Moline Ave, 15 a, 1883, Omaha.
- Wakeley Alfred, "Los Robles Villa," Los Robles Ave, 20 a, 1881, N. Y. State.
- Wakeley Wm. H., with A. Wakeley, 1881, N. Y. State.
- Wallace Joseph, "Ellerslie," Fair Oaks Ave, 30 a, 1875, Canada.
- Wallis Henry A., Fair Oaks Ave, 11 a, 1882, Massachusetts.
- Ward Mrs. Julia E., Fair Oaks Ave, 7 a, 1881, Connecticut.
- Ward Benjamin E., with Mrs. J. E. Ward, 5 a on Moline Ave, 1881, Connecticut.
- Washburn Sherman, Fair Oaks Ave, 15 a, 1874, Iowa.
- Washburn Sherman H., with S. Washburn, 1879, Illinois.
- Watson Wm. G., Fair Oaks Ave, England.
- Watts Chas. H., Orange Grove Ave, 15 a, 1874, Chicago.
- Watts Alfred C., 1882, England.
- Webster E. C., Marengo Ave, 1883, Illinois.
- Weight Martin H., Marengo Ave, 10 a, 1876, Salt Lake City.
- Weingarth Geo., Walnut St, 15 a, 1882, Indiana.
- Weingarth Mrs. Sarah A., Mountain Ave, 22 a, 1879, Indiana.
- Werner John, "Melrose," Columbia St, 8 a, 1882, Wisconsin.
- Whitten Frank G., with H. F. Goodwin, 1881, Maine.
- Williams James, 10 a, 1882.
- Williams Romaine, Fair Oaks Ave, 5 a, 1877, N. Y. State.
- Wilson John W., "San Pasqual Ranch," La Cañada Road, 1871, Mississippi.
- Wilson Joseph M., with J. W. Wilson, 1871, Mississippi.
- Wilson John B., on "Fair Oaks" Ranch, 45 a on La Cañada Road, 1871, Mississippi.
- Wood Henry, Villa St, 40 a, 1882, Iowa.

Wood John W., "Pasadena Pharmacy," Colorado St, 1883, Delaware.

Woodbury Frederick J., Highland Slope, improving 200 a, 1881, Iowa.

Woodbury Mrs. G. M., with F. J. Woobury, Iowa.

Wooster Philander G., "Home-Lea," Fair Oaks Ave, 9 a, 1876, Boston.

Wright Amos, cor Fair Oaks Ave and Mountain St, 14 a, 1882, Arkansas.

Wyatt John, Kinneloa Ranch, 1881, England.

Yocum John D., Marengo Ave, 4 a, 1882, Iowa.

Youngclaus John D., Fair Oaks Ave, 1882, Germany.

The preceding Directory contains a nearly accurate record of the permanent residents of Pasadena, May, 1 1883. Persons temporarily in the place are not given in the list. There are 271 names. Their former homes—which are not necessarily the places of their nativity—are as follows:—

Iowa 62, Illinois 29, Massachusetts 26, Indiana 18, N. Y. State 17, Missouri 11, Canada 11, Ohio 9, England 9, California 8, Connecticut 7, Minnesota 6, Wisconsin 6, Maine 5, Michigan 5, Pennsylvania 5, Vermont 5, Colorado 3, Kansas 3, Mississippi 3, Utah 3, Germany 3, Scotland 3, Nebraska 2, Arkansas 1, Delaware 1, Louisiana 1, Maryland 1, Montana 1, Rhode Island 1, Texas 1, Washington Territory 1, Manitoba 1, New Brunswick 1, Sweden 1.

There are about 200 families, not reckoning the too numerous bachelors in their lonely "halls." The population of Pasadena is probably not less than 1,200.



NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PARADISE (in the Suburbs of Los Angeles.) Being a historic and descriptive account of Pasadena, San Gabriel, Sierra Madre, and La Canada, with important reference to Los Angeles and all Southern California. Containing map and illustrations. Edited and published by R. W. C. Farnsworth, Pasadena, California.

Many of our readers remember the Rev. R. W. C. Farnsworth, who several years ago was pastor of the Fourth street M. E. church in this city. After that gentleman finished his pastorate here, he filled several other appointments in New England, but his health becoming delicate he was led to remove to Southern California in hope of its restoration. The result of the experiment justified its attempt, and Mr. Farnsworth has found in his new home that strength and vigor which he could not hope to regain in New England. This handsome volume is the outcome of his residence in Southern California. It is a collection of papers by different contributors, partly historical and partly descriptive, relating to what is known as the San Gabriel valley, a locality north-east of the city of Los Angeles, at a distance of from five to fifteen miles. Mr. Farnsworth says in his introduction:

The object in view is not to tell a glowing story, induce immigration, or enhance the value of property. It is to give the facts in an interesting manner; to record the early annals of this locality; to furnish residents with such a description of their home and surroundings as they can conscientiously send to friends, and all who are inquiring about this land; to put something trustworthy into the hands of tourists and prospectors; and especially to afford reliable and satisfactory information to those who are longing to make a home where they can find health and comfort amid sunshine, fruit and flowers. A philanthropic, rather than a speculative, purpose has been the inspiration in the preparation of this volume. The hope is sincerely cherished that it may mislead none, but rather prove a help to many.

To accomplish more surely the above objects, three restraining rules have been kept in mind, namely, no exaggerations, no deceptive concealments, and no invidious comparisons. Much pains has been taken to observe these rules, to eliminate error, not to hide important facts, to avoid strong expressions and misleading statements, and to make no depreciating remarks concerning neighbors.

A careful examination of the book bears out the statements we have quoted. The writers, who are nearly all residents, are evidently enthusiastic lovers of their homes, but there is a manifest intent not to make the picture too glowing. While they are satisfied that they have found a veritable earthly paradise, they do not desire that it shall be understood that "by Paradise is meant a place of ideal perfection, where the weather is always conformable to every constitution, where there is no pain or disease, no hard toil or weariness, no complaining or homesickness, and where the golden rule is always kept." They aim to show the country as it is, a land where nature has indeed lavished her richest gifts, but where man has to work to reap their full enjoyment. We have no hesitation in recommending this book to people who propose visiting the places it describes, or to those who would seek a home in Southern California. The character of its editor is a sufficient voucher for its trustworthiness, and indeed its com-

tents show that accuracy has been striven for above all things. There are several chapters of great value to the intending settler, and the hints to the invalid who visits that charming region in search of health are well worthy his attentive perusal. The book is published in two styles, one bound in cloth at \$1.25 per copy; and the other with paper covers at 75 cents per copy. Orders sent to Mr. Farnsworth, Pasadena, Los Angeles county, California, accompanied by the price of the book, as above, will be promptly filled.

Notice in the New Bedford, Mass., Mercury.

[New Bedford.]

Rev. Robert W. C. Farnsworth, at one time pastor of the Fourth street Methodist church in this city, died on the 3d inst. at San Fernando, California, of pneumonia. Mr. Farnsworth was born Feb. 20, 1844, in northern New England. He enlisted when 18 years of age in the Vermont militia, serving until March 18, 1865, for a year of which time he was captain of a company of colored infantry. In 1871 he graduated from Wesleyan University and was subsequently professor of Latin at the Fort Edward (N. Y.) Institute, after which he studied theology at the Boston Theological Seminary and was admitted to the New England Southern conference in 1874. In that year and in 1875 he was stationed at the North church in Fall River, in 1876-77 at the Fourth street church in this city, and in 1879-80 at Danielsonville, Conn. Mr. Farnsworth's health became delicate, and to escape the rugged eastern climate, he was, in 1881, transferred to the southern California conference. Among other appointments, he has filled stations at Los Angeles and Pasadena. He has been presiding elder, was a delegate to the last general conference, and was a delegate-elect to the general conference of this year. Some time since he was appointed dean of the school of theology of the University of Southern California, which position he held at the time of his death. Mr. Farnsworth was a man of much ability, and of sterling worth, though his retiring disposition and modest demeanor tended to veil many of his excellent qualities from those who were not his intimate associates. He was devoted to the cause to which his life was given, and his death deprives the church of one of its most earnest workers.

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ory of Pasadena.

